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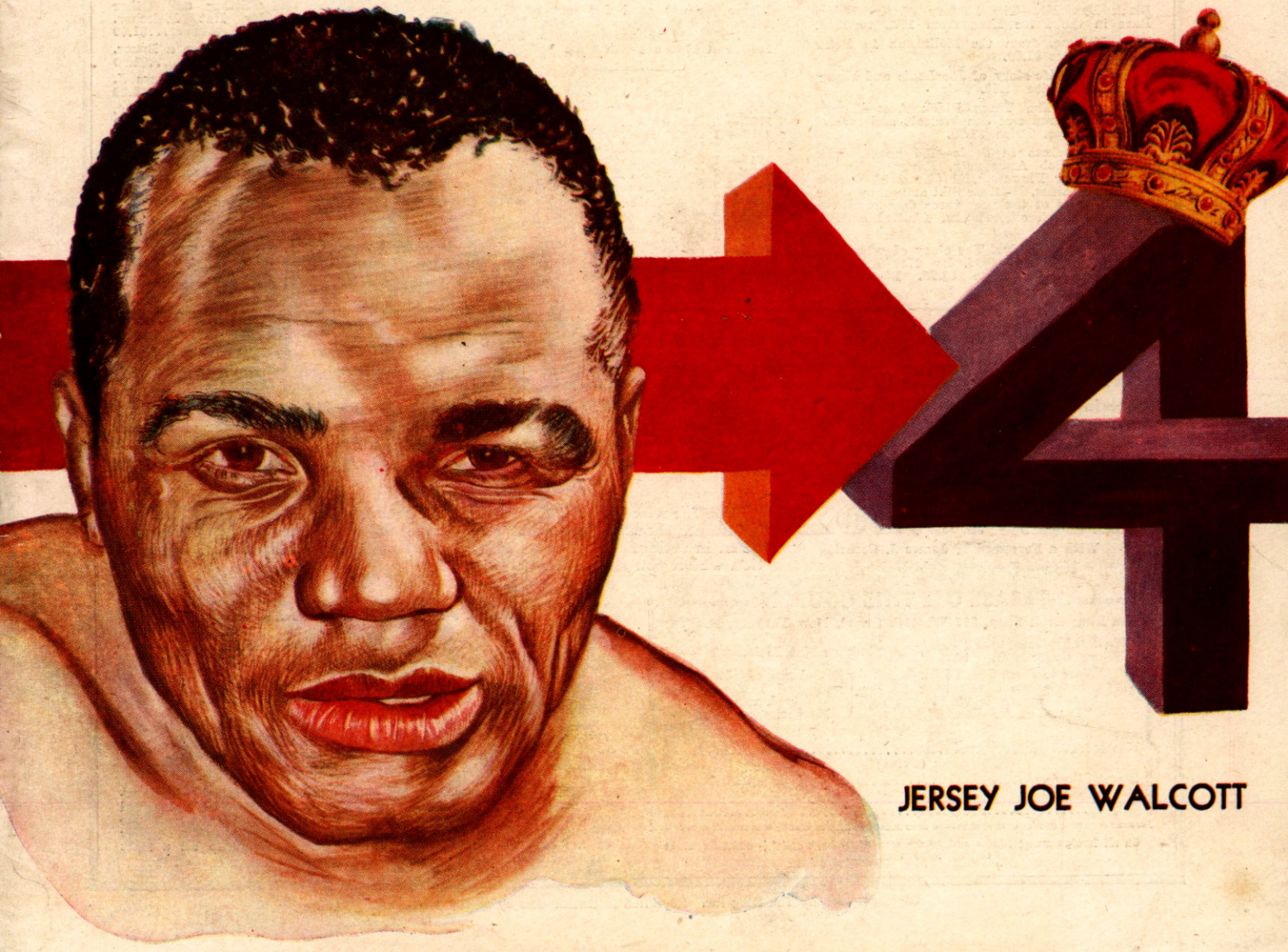

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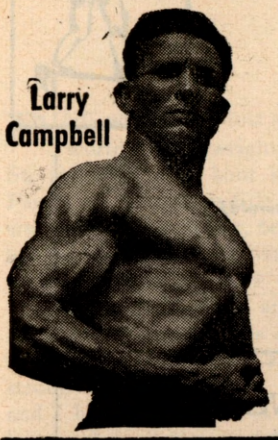

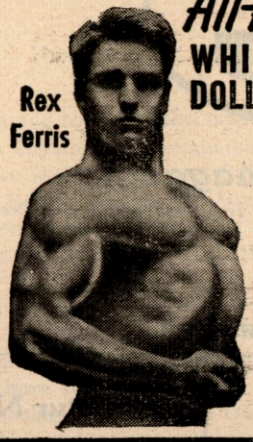

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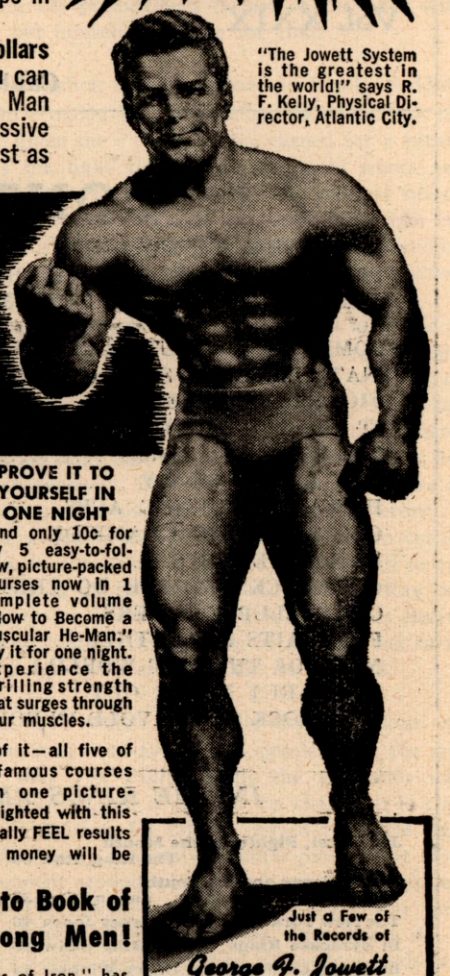

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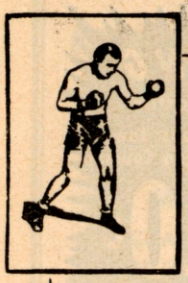

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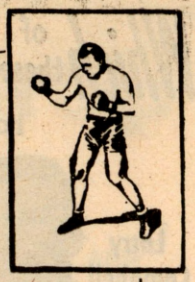

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In Our Next Issue

Though holidays have come to mean little to the present generation of fistic fans, time was when they were important dates in the boxing world, and many a ring classic was written around a holiday setting. Perhaps the busiest and most historic of all holidays in boxing was Independence Day. Let Jersey Jones tell you about some of the outstanding ring battles dated July 4.

—

"The men behind the guns" the Seconds—they're the unsung heroes of boxing. Shrewd, capable handlers are worth their weight in gold. That's why the services of the foremost seconds are sought when an important contest is arranged. Nat Fleischer will discuss the problem of seconds with our readers.

—

International boxing again holds the fistic spotlight. Jersey Joe Walcott has flown to Europe where he is to engage Hein ten Hoff in Mannheim; Laurent Dauthuille will fight Steve Belloise in Montreal; Manuel Ortiz will defend his bantam crown in Johannesburg against Vic Towell and Honore Pratesi and Terry Allen will fight for the vacated flyweight title in England. Get first hand news about these battles in THE RING.

—

Your favorite writers—Daniel M. Daniel, Nat Loubet, Ed Van Every, Johnny Salak, Stanley Weston, Bill Hein and Al Buck will keep you interested with their usual timely articles.

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CRUDENESS *vs.* WIZARDRY

That's the Tale of Pep's Success in Title Defense Against Ray Famechon

By NAT FLEISCHER

RING wizardry, a lost art in boxing today, enabled Willie Pep, world featherweight champion, to retain his crown in his St. Patrick's Day bout in Madison Square Garden with Ray Famechon, European title holder, making his American debut. It was a sad-faced, crying, bewildered and befuddled challenger who left the ring asking, "What kind of a champion is this who refuses to fight and runs away?"

Wee Willie correctly answered that query for the Frenchman when he remarked in his dressing room, "I fought the kind of a battle I had mapped out against a challenger who I realized was strong and aggressive. I have many more fights in my system and I had no intention of being battered more than I had to. So long as I don't have to take any beatings, why invite them?"

France sent to these shores its best featherweight—the best in Europe—to bring back the crown once worn by Eugene Criqui and Andre Routis, but his best fighting qualities were insufficient to overcome the cleverness and ring savvy of our title holder and Ray will have to return to his native land, a chagrined but wiser man. He learned in that Garden bout what it means to become a master of the science of self-defense. Pep, as a teacher, undoubtedly imprinted on the mind of Ray the meaning of the word cleverness.

In England such an exhibition as Pep gave would be welcomed with uproarious cheers. Recently I saw a packed house at Earl's Court raise the roof off that famous arena in acclaiming the science displayed by Joey Maxim when he defeated Freddie Mills via the knockout route to win the world light-heavyweight crown. Yet Maxim's performance failed by a wide margin to equal that of Pep in the Famechon fight.

But in America we have become accustomed to jeer and boo science. What the average American fan wants to see is legalized mayhem, the slugging, dock type of fighting, and that's why the majority of the 12,106 fans who paid $67,141 to see Pep and Famechon, hissed and booed when Willie's hand was raised.

IT WASN'T because the spectators couldn't see eye-to-eye with the referee and judges, for the margin of victory for the defending title holder was so big, there could be no question about his triumph. But it was because the majority felt that they had been cheated by the champion.

They had seen him in a bloody, though scientific, battle against Sandy Saddler when Willie regained the world crown and they had expected that in the international tilt with Famechon he would put up a similar mill. But they were keenly disappointed because there wasn't a thrilling moment in the whole contest. Pep was content to outpoint his opponent by a mile and he took no chances by extending himself except occasionally when he wanted to put Ray in his place for engaging in roughhouse wrestling of which Pep was as much a perpetrator as was the visitor.

Pep, engaging in his 150th professional fight and the tenth defense of his crown, gave an exhibition of ring wizardry that typified to the highest degree what is meant by scientific boxing or the science of self-defense. Only those who enjoy gory, tearing-in slugging matches, failed to appreciate what was on view in the Garden.

Craftiness, ring trickery, clever maneuvering which involved circling, side-stepping, back-stepping and sharp-shooting jabs, reminded one of the days when cleverness in ring contests was the rule rather than the exception. Often Pep sewed Ray up in knots and had the Frenchman looking foolish as he stepped about the ring trying to find his elusive opponent.

"He runs. He does not fight. Has he no pride in his title that he runs away?" Famechon remarked in his dressing room as he tried to belittle his opponent for what he termed was a cowardly exhibition by a champion.

In this I fail to agree with Ray, an excellent, willing, aggressive European title holder, for I have seen the same style employed in England and continental Europe cheered to the echo. Unfortunately Famechon has learned only the Villemain style of milling-tossing punches. Had he possessed cleverness, he wouldn't have found himself in the predicament he did in the fight with Pep. He has no one but himself to blame for that.

AS a challenger, Famechon didn't compare to Sandy Saddler, the one lad who remains the outstanding contender for the crown. He should be given the chance he has earned for a return engagement. That is the fight the American public wants and should get. It is the outstanding attraction for the summer season and if Lou Viscusi permits that fight to get away from him because of the financial differences between him and the promoter, he is doing a gross injustice to his charge and to the fistic followers who have enabled Pep and Lou to become wealthy.

Famechon can fight. He is aggressive. He was full of action in his American debut but it got him nowhere because he was outclassed by the title holder. He showed a willingness to fight, an eagerness to mix it, but a challenger for world honors, above all, should be able to do more than Ray had on display. Ordinary novices have often shown the same aggressiveness and willingness, but pitted against a clever opponent, they have been made to miss as often as did the European champion in quest of a world crown.

There was a lot of wrestling caused by Ray's desire to corner his man and keep him in one position or spot long enough to enable him to play an attack on the champ's body. While Ray undoubtedly was the aggressor, he rarely was able to find his elusive rival. Aggressiveness to count in the scoring of a bout must carry with it effectiveness and in this Famechon did not succeed.

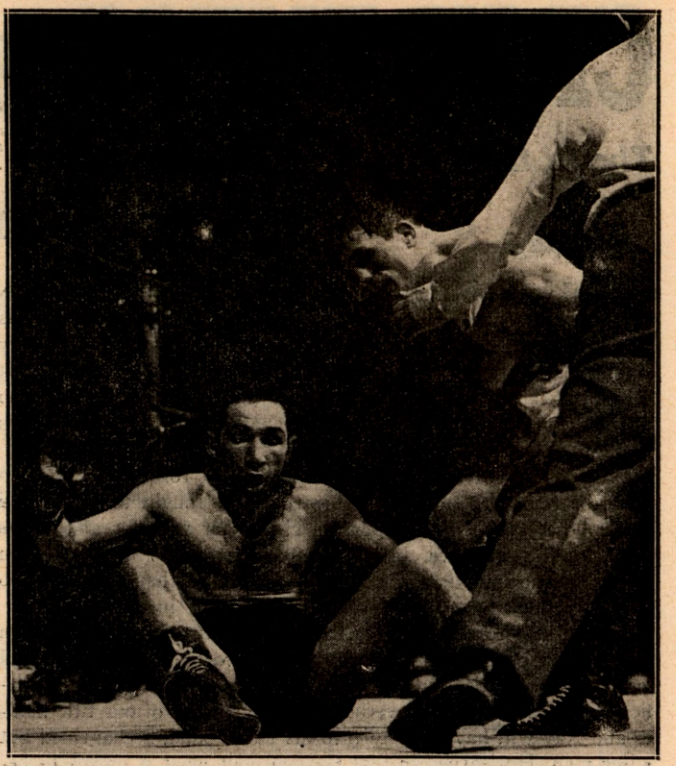
THE fistic artistry that earned for Willie the unanimous and one-sided decision, may not have been appreciated by the majority in the House that Tex Built nor by the thousands who viewed the fight on television, but it enabled the champion to continue at the head of his division. He jabbed, moved about the ring, circled his man, backed away tirelessly, counter-punched at close range, swung his opponent around when the champ found himself cornered, twisted the Frenchman into knots and made Ray miss more often than he landed. The only thing Pep didn't do to make his performance highly appreciated by the gallery gods was to slug it out with the visitor. The Frenchman was spider-webbed by the champ.

Famechon charged at Pep, lunged at him, followed him around the ring from bell to bell, yet landed less than half a dozen solid wallops. Only twice did any of his punches crash against the body of the defending title holder with sufficient force to shake him up. But in all justice to the visitor, he never gave up trying. He was an earnest challenger at all times even when he stood bewilderedly looking for the Hartford Will-o'-the-Wisp, who stood behind him.

FAMECHON'S best round was the eleventh, in which he caught up to Willie for the first time. He tossed two long left hooks and they crashed against Willie's jaw. He followed each with a right that shook Pep up and dazed him for a few seconds.

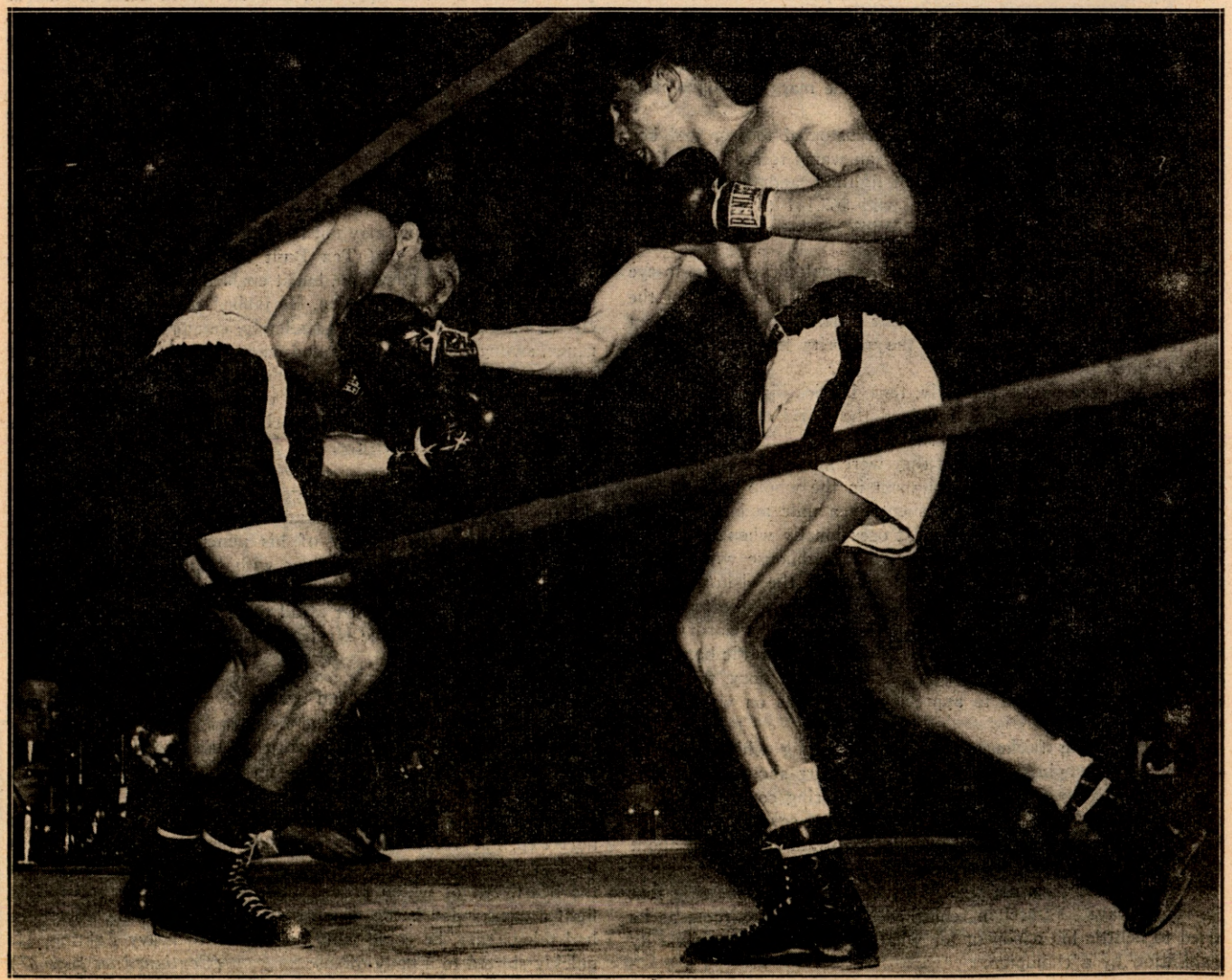
Once Ray dropped a left to the mid-section that seemed to hurt Pep, but Willie quickly retaliated by scoring eight straight lefts to the face without a return and then landing a right under the heart. All of which proved that while Pep was satisfied to fight a one-handed battle, using only his left when he figured he had things easy, he could whip his man with heavy fighting. He quickly shifted to a body offense *(Continued on page 37)*

TWO THUMPS, ONE AS WILLIE WENT DOWN; THE OTHER AS HE TOOK ONE ON JAW

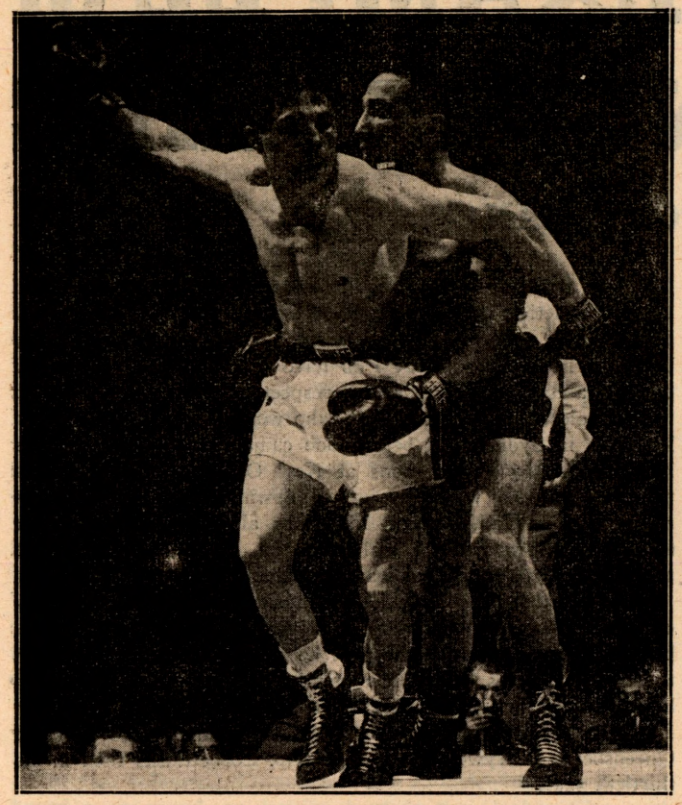


It was a case of "Man Bites Dog" when Pep got a dose of his own medicine in the eighth round. In pulling out of a clinch, Famechon spun Willie around and the champion, thrown off balance, sat down in the rosin dust.

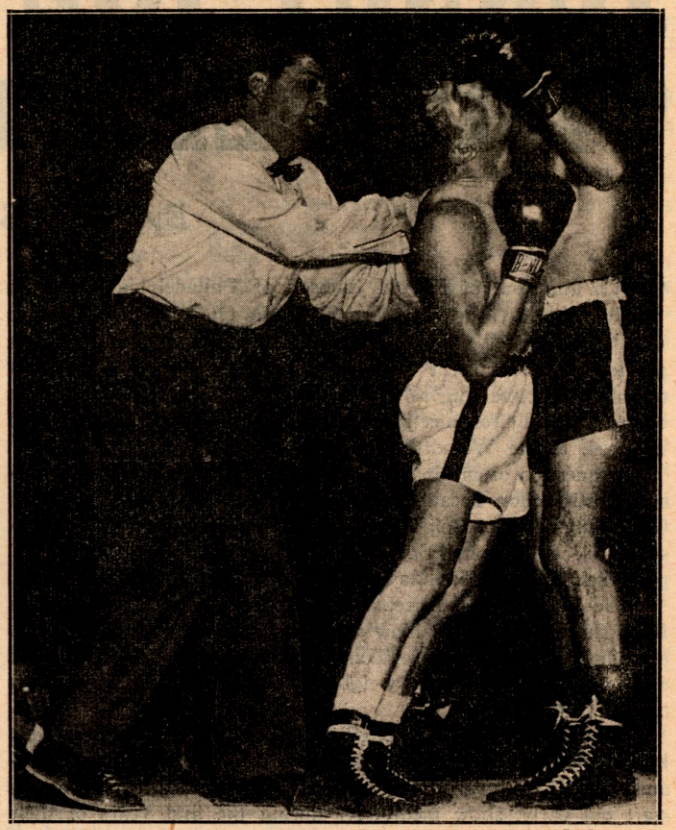
Famechon's aggressiveness was not entirely wasted. The Frenchman succeeded a couple of times in catching the elusive Pep during the latter stages of the title fight and the champion had some rough moments with the rugged challenger, who is seen here crowding Willie into the ropes.



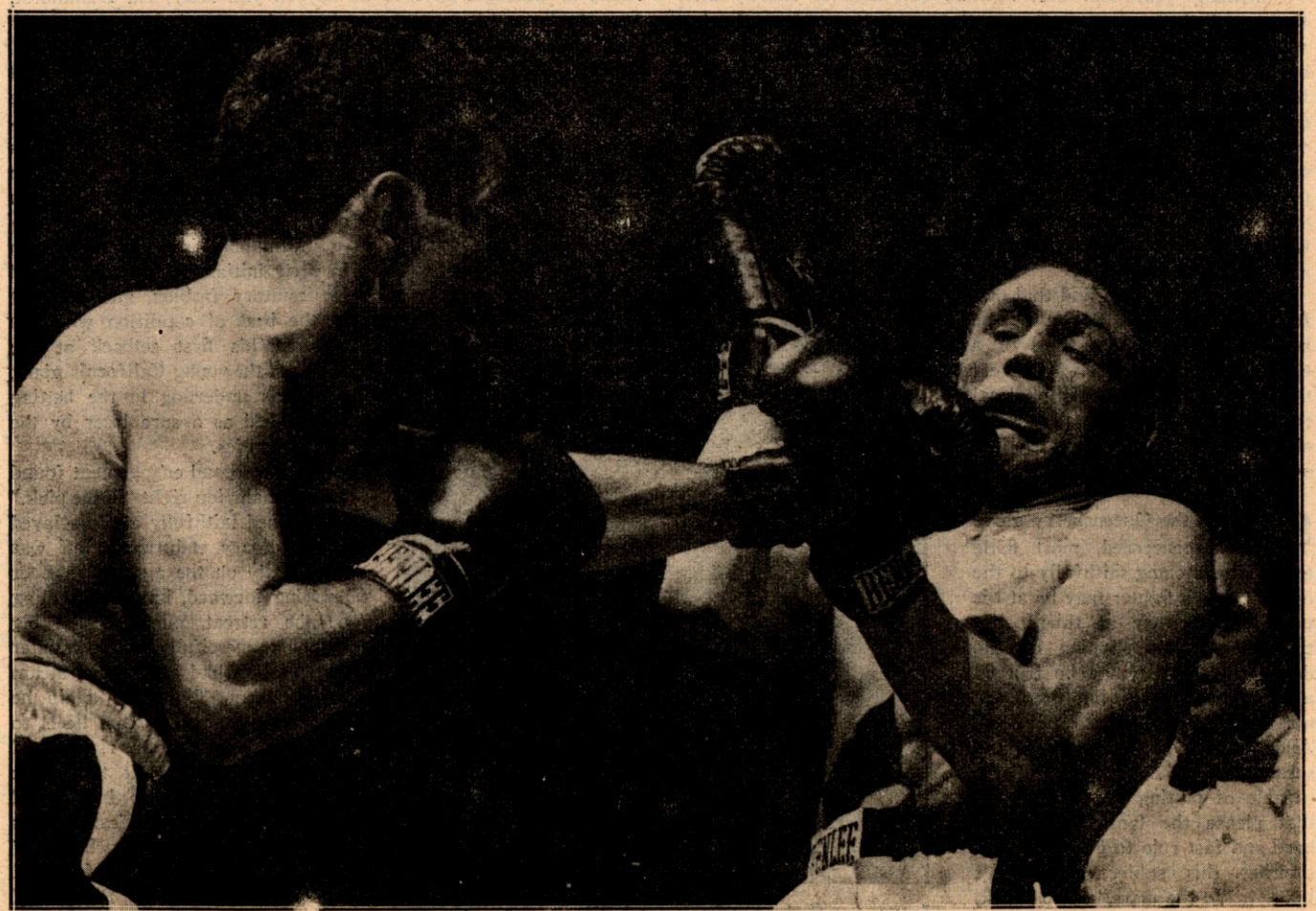
LESSON *in* SKILL *and in* ROUGHNESS



Though he forced the action, Famechon couldn't match the remarkable boxing skill of Pep, and at times he was bewildered by the champion's elusiveness, as in this instance when Willie ducked under Ray's arms and came up behind the Frenchman.



Pep was not averse on occasion to using tactics regarded as not quite ethical, and in this camera shot he is seen giving Famechon a sample of "heeling" with the glove, as Referee Ruby Goldstein steps in to pry the rivals apart.



Willie Pep's educated left hand, seen here as it snapped Ray Famechon's head back, piled up points for the champion in his successful defense of the world featherweight title against the French challenger in Madison Square Garden. Pep won the decision in 15 rounds.

JERSEY JOE EXAMPLE of TIME-DEFYING MACHINE

By THE SPORTSMAN

THE knockout of Harold Johnson of Philadelphia by Jersey Joe Walcott in the third round in the Quaker City, the same session in which Walcott put Harold's father away fourteen years previously, has brought up the old question, "When is a fighter too old for active ring service?" Boxing history has no previous record of a fighter meeting the son of a pugilist he once had whipped. Hence Walcott's case is unique.

The question of age in boxing never has been answered to anyone's satisfaction because it depends on the personal equation. Great ringmen like Bob Fitzsimmons, Sam Langford, Jack Johnson, Jack Britton and Bobby Dobbs, among others, fought well past their fortieth birthday.

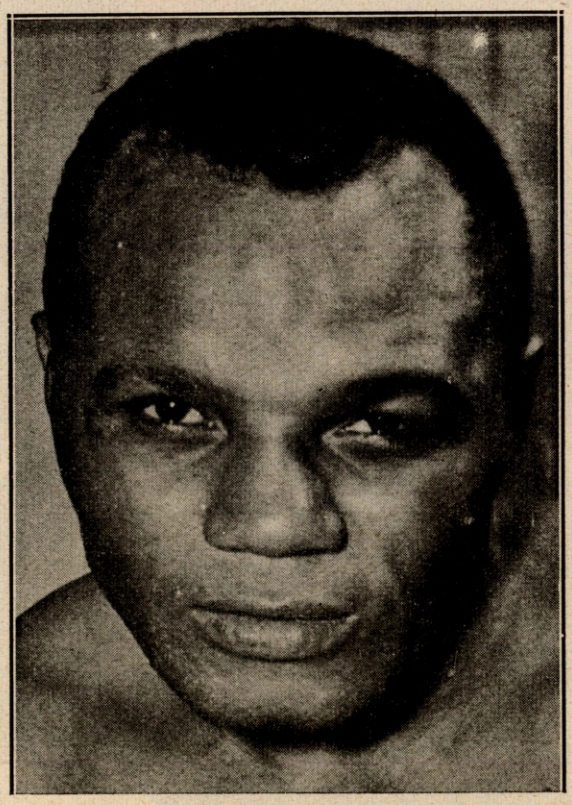
Some fighters bloom prematurely and accomplish great things for a short period, then blow up as suddenly as they flashed into prominence. Examples are Tom Cowler and Monte Munn, each of whom loomed as heavyweight prospects but soon passed out of the picture.

Others don't reach high pugilistic standard until comparatively late in life—late, that is, for strenuous work between the ropes—and carry on with surprising zest, even winning a title. Still others start out early, show mediocrity during the first years of their ring work, then suddenly charge for the heights. Jimmy Braddock was of that type. Lastly, we have those who never seem to grow old, such as Jersey Joe Walcott.

For many years our best fighters quit activity shortly after they reached the age of thirty. But since the end of the last war, conditions have changed. The best of the crop in most of the divisions are men who have reached what in the past would have been regarded the age of retirement. For the average old-timer it is hard to conceive that his days as a drawing card are over until through the medium of repeated defeats or an injury, it dawns upon him that Fate has finally cast him for the role of spectator, instead of principal.

Joe Louis will soon find that out. In fact during his exhibition tour he has displayed the symptoms of a tired, worn-out battler, a great fighter who has lost his physical trimness and youth. He appears an elderly pugilist who has gone far over the hill.

SO far as the Queensberry glove era is concerned, most fistic experts have clung faithfully to the opinion that a fighter may be at his peak of efficiency at thirty, but thereafter begins slipping on the down grade. This may be true in a majority of cases, but there are not wanting individual exceptions. And it cannot be denied that many scrappers in the thirties are still capable of putting up great fights that please the fans. There's no hard and fast rule to go by in considering this subject, you can't judge it "in the mass," so to speak, for it's the individual personality that counts.



Jersey Joe Walcott, who keeps rolling along. He started boxing in 1930 and twenty years later finds him the Number One contender for world heavyweight honors.

Of all the Queensberry fistic stars, Bob Fitzsimmons stayed longest in active ring service. Record books list him as born on June 4, 1862, which must be accepted as official, though many boxing critics claimed that Bob gave himself a shade the best of it by a couple of years in this respect.

Fitz's old opponent, Jem Hall, who won from the former on a knockout in Sydney just before Bob came to America; and was later kayoed by Fitzsimmons at New Orleans, always insisted that the freckled wonder trimmed down his age for business reasons. Now Hall, born in 1868, was almost six years junior to Fitz, and it was not to Hall's interest, but rather the reverse to claim that his conqueror was older than the records made him.

However that may have been, Fitzsimmons, even on the accepted version of his birth-date, outclassed all other glove veterans, big or little, as regarded the time he spent as a principal within the ropes. He was only a few months short of thirty-five when he kayoed Corbett in fourteen rounds at Carson City on March 17, 1897, thereby registering as the oldest fighter to win the Queensberry heavyweight championship. Corbett was then in his thirtieth year.

FITZ lost the title to Jeffries a little over two years after he took it from Corbett, but Bob was very far from being through then. The same year he knocked out Jeff Thorne in one round at Chicago. In 1900 he kayoed Jim Daly, Ed Dunkhorst, Gus Ruhlin and Tom Sharkey in quick succession.

When he again faced Jeffries at San Francisco, on July 25, 1902, Fitzsimmons was entering on his forty-first year. Jeff put him out in the eighth round. But an odd feature about the battle was that he made a far more spectacular showing against Jeffries than he did on the occasion when the latter won the championship in eleven rounds.

Fitzsimmons held Jeffries cheap in their initial contest. He trained in desultory fashion, and was not in the best of condition when he suffered his first setback at the hands of the young California giant, who was underdog in the betting and tabbed as a sure loser by the boxing critics.

But the second engagement found the ex-champion right "in the pink." He trained faithfully and displayed extraordinary endurance. Jeff was continually on the aggressive, ever pressing forward, but Fitz, milling on the retreat, punished the big fellow unmercifully with counter wallops that had a world of steam behind them. Time and again he shook the champion from heels to brainpan with terrific rights and lefts and Jeffries took the worst beating of his life up to that fateful moment in the eighth frame when he got home the body-punch he had been trying for unsuccessfully all through the bout, and as Fitz's head came forward, banged a hook on the jaw that terminated the battle.

Both of Jeffries' eyes were nearly closed and his face literally cut to ribbons when the referee counted out his indomitable opponent. Two minutes after the champion had been declared victor, he was so blind that manager Billy Delaney had to take his arm and steer him to the dressing room.

IT was a mighty close call for Jeff who, had the fight gone into the ninth frame, would have been unable to see his antagonist. Fitzsimmons was decisively beaten, but he came within a hairsbreadth of winning back the title. Said Jeffries later:

"That old rockcod hit me oftener and hurt me more than any man I ever met in the ring!" Quite an achievement for a forty-year-old veteran!

And despite the burden of increasing years Fitz kept on milling. On November 25, 1903, he annexed the recently created light-heavyweight title by whipping George Gardner at San Francisco in twenty rounds.

Thereafter Gardner was wont to speak with mingled exasperation and admiration of Fitz's ring craft, especially as demonstrated by one seemingly unimportant trick.

Whenever they broke from a clinch Fitzsimmons would bring the heel of his right glove down hard on George's left shoulder. Gardner at first paid no attention to this, but somewhere around the tenth frame that constantly pounded shoulder began to grow numb, then painful. Too late Gardner realized that Fitz had outsmarted him, when the hitting powers of his most dependable weapon, the scoring left, were almost put out of commission.

In fact, it was to this serious handicap that the loser regretfully attributed his defeat.

The year following, Fitzsimmons and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien boxed a six-round, no-decision bout in the Quaker City, with honors even. O'Brien then challenged for the light-heavyweight title, which he won on December 20, 1905, by kayoing Fitzsimmons in 13 rounds before a San Francisco club.

Fitz was then over 43. O'Brien, as good a man of his weight as the ring has ever known, was at the peak of his form, and aged only 27, thus possessing a youthful advantage of 16 years over the grizzled warrior from the Antipodes.

Also, Jack had his hands full winning. He testified that there was never a moment in the battle when he felt absolutely sure of victory until the pace began to tell upon his elderly opponent. Even then, O'Brien took no chances, knowing full well that Fitzsimmons was dangerous so long as he could stand up and hit. Like Jeffries before him, the victor asserted that Bob punched him harder than anyone he had fought up to that time. And it is worth remembering that this battle was the 154th contest in which the Philadelphian had participated!

It was generally expected that Fitzsimmons would now hang up the gloves for good, so far as real fighting was concerned, but, like the old war-horse who thrills to the sound of the trumpet, Bob was unable to resist the lure of the ring. He did not engage in any fight until over a year after his defeat by O'Brien. Then he met Jack Johnson at Philadelphia.

For several years Johnson had been beating all opponents, white and Negro, who faced him, and was destined in the following year to pursue Tommy Burns, recognized as successor to the retired Jeffries, to far-away Australia and stop him in 14 rounds.

Fitzsimmons was then over 45. But despite his age and the defeats he had sustained, there was magic in Fitz's name as a drawing card. As might have been expected, the veteran stood no chance whatever with the great Johnson, who knocked him out in the second round.

For over a year Bob confined his activities to giving boxing exhibitions. Then, in a renewed outburst of ring energy, he took on and stopped Jim Paul in a round. And still dreaming of possible fresh conquests, he accepted an offer from Sydney, Australia, to meet Bill Lang there. This match took place on December 27, 1909. Fitz was twice the age of his youthful opponent, who ranked as top heavyweight in the Antipodes at that time.

In the battle's early stages, Fitz fought viciously and made matters very unpleasant for Lang. But youth must be served, and it was only a "flash in the pan" for the veteran, whose strength ebbed swiftly, and he was compelled to take the full count in the 12th round.

This was the last real contest in which Fitzsimmons appeared as a principal. The latest RING Record Book credits him with fighting a six-round, no-decision contest with one K.O. Sweeney at Williamsport, Pa., on January 29, 1914, but this was actually an exhibition bout of no consequence, which merely served to keep the ex-champ in the public eye.

In 1917, while filling a vaudeville engagement in Chicago, Fitzsimmons contracted a severe cold. Against his physician's advice, he insisted on keeping his stage contract and refused to stay in bed. Pneumonia developed, and on October 23 he died in the Windy City, aged 55 years and five months.

James J. Corbett, from whom Fitz won the heavyweight title, put up one of the best fights of his career when nearly 35. That was when Jim tackled champion Jeffries at Coney Island on May 11, 1903. Corbett was knocked out in the 23rd round, but had all the better of the going until then. Had the contest been limited to the modern schedule of 15 frames for championship affairs, Jeffries would assuredly have lost on points.

What made Corbett's great showing seem all the more extraordinary was that he had not fought in the ring for nearly three years, or since he won from Kid McCoy on a rather suspicious sort of knockout in five rounds at Madison Square Garden on August 30, 1900.

BUT there was nothing shady about his performance with Jeffries. Jim trained zealously for that one and was in superb condition when he answered the first bell. His old-time manager, William Brady, then handling Jeffries, counted on Corbett being dead easy for the champion, and for that matter, so did the newspaper critics, one and all.

The amazement was general when Corbett, as lithe, fast and crafty as he had been in his prime, moved around the ring with the speed of light, evading Jeff's best attempts to land a kayo, and showering punches on the champion from all angles. The pace was terrific, yet Corbett did not tire, and, in fact, by the time the fight reached the 11th round, Jeff was badly winded, and the former champ looked like a sure winner.

The crowd was cheering for him frantically, rooting for him to regain the title. Round after round, this sort of thing continued until the 22nd was over. Brady, stunned by the unexpected course of events, was counselling Jeff to keep rushing, knowing that nothing save a knockout scored by the champion could enable him to retain his crown. Jeffries followed his manager's orders in grim desperation. He had never been able to corner his swift-moving adversary. But in the 23rd round he forced Corbett against the ropes and cut loose with a tremendous right swing. Corbett was closer to the ropes than he knew. Springing away from that swing, Jim came in contact with the upper rope, and bounced back—straight into a left hook that caught him squarely on the chin. And the lights went out for Gentleman Jim right there!

It has been customary for ring students to regard Corbett's defeat of the mighty John L. Sullivan as the greatest fight of the former's career. In one sense it may have been, for the unexpected fall of the Boston Strong Boy was an epoch-making event in fistic history. But I take the liberty of considering that 23-round scrap with Jeffries as a much better pugilistic performance.

For Sullivan was prematurely old, due to dissipation. He was hog-fat when he entered the ring at New Orleans. A man in his condition would not be allowed to fight by a present-day boxing commission. Corbett had youth and speed on his side, and was not overawed by the terror of Sullivan's reputation. Jim was never in danger during that fray, but simply took his time, outboxed and outgeneralled his powerful, but painfully slow, opponent and won with comparative ease.

In boxing skill Jeffries was, of course, inferior to Corbett, but the former was in his prime, carried a blasting kayo punch in either hand, and was in every way a fearfully formidable proposition. The wonder of it

(Continued on page 38)

SOMETHING *about* ROCKY MARCIANO

By W. C. HEINZ

ON the day the second World War ended, the fight game started to await the influx of the strong young men trained to the ring in the athletic programs of the armed services. In particular it was looking for a good young heavyweight or two, perhaps one who, like Gene Tunney, might come back to win, in time, the most important and rewarding of all boxing titles.

The game needed the good young heavyweight more than it needed any other fighter. Joe Louis was beginning to show his age, and the sport takes its pace from the heavyweight division. The good young heavyweight failed to arrive, however, and Louis retired unchallenged. He was succeeded by Ezzard Charles, who, while he is a better fighter than most people believe, fails to excite the crowds or bring new fans to the sport.

The chances are that we may not have seen the good young heavyweight yet, but at least the fight game is looking with hope toward a young man named Rocky Marciano. He has won all of his professional fights—24 of the 27 by knockouts—and while there is still much he must learn, he is the kind of fighter the people pay to see. He can punch and take a punch, and he likes to fight.

Marciano's biggest win, while not his most exciting one, was in his most recent fight in Madison Square Garden. On March 24, he won a split decision over Roland LaStarza, otherwise the best of the young heavyweights, and while the wishful-thinkers may have departed disappointed, the keener students recognized that, if this young man listens to Charley Goldman, who trains him, and learns, among other things, how to place his punches and handle himself inside and pace himself, he may yet be the answer to boxing's biggest need. Though the verdict over LaStarza was a very thin one, decisions are what count and Rocky got it.

ROCKY MARCIANO—admittedly short for a heavyweight and weighing only 183—was born Rocco Marchegiano not quite 26 years ago in Brockton, Mass. He is the oldest of six children of a shoemaker, and he grew up around Brockton's Brook Street and its James Edgar playground, playing baseball and football and, of course, occasionally getting into a fight.

"I didn't pick fights," he said, "but if they came along, I got into them."

"That's right," Al Colombo said. "He was always fighting somebody else's battles."

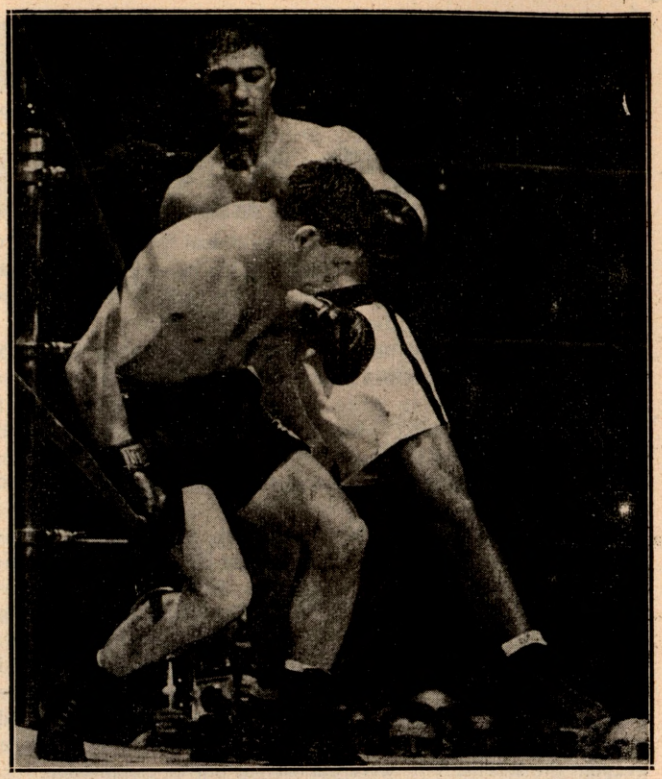
It was the day after the LaStarza fight and they were sitting—Marciano and Colombo and several others—in one of the offices of the International Boxing Club. Colombo lived next door to Marciano and they grew up together, and now he helps train him, and the others were other pals from the neighborhood.

"I remember that one fight you had in the woods," one of the others said.

"That's right," Marciano said, smiling. "There was a semi-pro ball game going on, and when the ball was hit in the woods we used to run to grab it. There was this one kid who tried to take the ball away from my kid brother, and my brother was hollering so I took on the other kid. I remember the crowd left the ball game to come into the woods to see the fight."

"How did you make out?"

"He made the other kid quit," one of the others said. "He knocked him down a few times."



Roland LaStarza bouncing off the ropes in the tenth round of their bout in Madison Square Garden after being hit with a left hook. Marciano won a split decision. The judges divided the vote, 5-4-1; Referee Watson called it a draw in rounds but handed the verdict to Marciano on points, 9 to 6.

"IS that why you decided to be a fighter, because you had success on the streets?"

"Well, my uncle started me," Marciano said. "He works in Avon, in a place where they make rubber soles for shoes, and he set up a big bag for me in the cellar of our house."

"How did he happen to do that?"

"One day I came home bawling," Marciano said. "This one kid beat me up, and I'm the oldest in the family and I had no one to tell it to, and he heard me telling it to my mother. So he told me not to be a sissy, and he said he'd tell me everything he knew about fighting, and he got the bag and put it up in the cellar.

"I guess I trained two or three months in the cellar, and I had two pairs of boxing gloves and finally I went looking for the other kid. It was a Sunday and I saw him and I called him over and I gave him one pair of gloves and I put on the other. There were about ten or eleven spectators around at the time."

"Did you make him quit, too?"

"In about five minutes," Colombo said, and then he looked at Marciano. "He's a fan of yours now."

"I know," Marciano said.

"You were a pretty good ballplayer, weren't you?"

"He was a good ballplayer," Colombo remarked, "but when he went to spring training for the Cubs, he lost his arm. He couldn't throw like he used to, and I think it was from boxing and punching the big bag."

"Did you play in high school?"

"No," Marciano answered. "I failed to make the high school team. I played American Legion ball for three years."

"What did you play?"

"I was a catcher."

"He was a long ball hitter," one of the others chirped in.

"He could really hit it," Colombo said.

"I would imagine," the one asking the questions ventured, "that you had a style at the plate like Yogi Berra."

"I don't know," Marciano answered. "I saw Joe DiMaggio play in Boston once, and I just couldn't get over it. He did it so easy, with such a long stride, that I came home and practiced for hours."

"He used to get all the kids in the park to throw for him," one of the others said. "They'd throw to him by the

hour until their arms almost fell off."

"YOU played football, too?"

"Two years in high school and then semi-pro," Marciano replied. "I tried out for the backfield because I could throw a pass pretty far and the coach said to me: 'You can throw a pass pretty good. You better throw it between your legs and be a center.' So I was a center."

"How much high school did you have?"

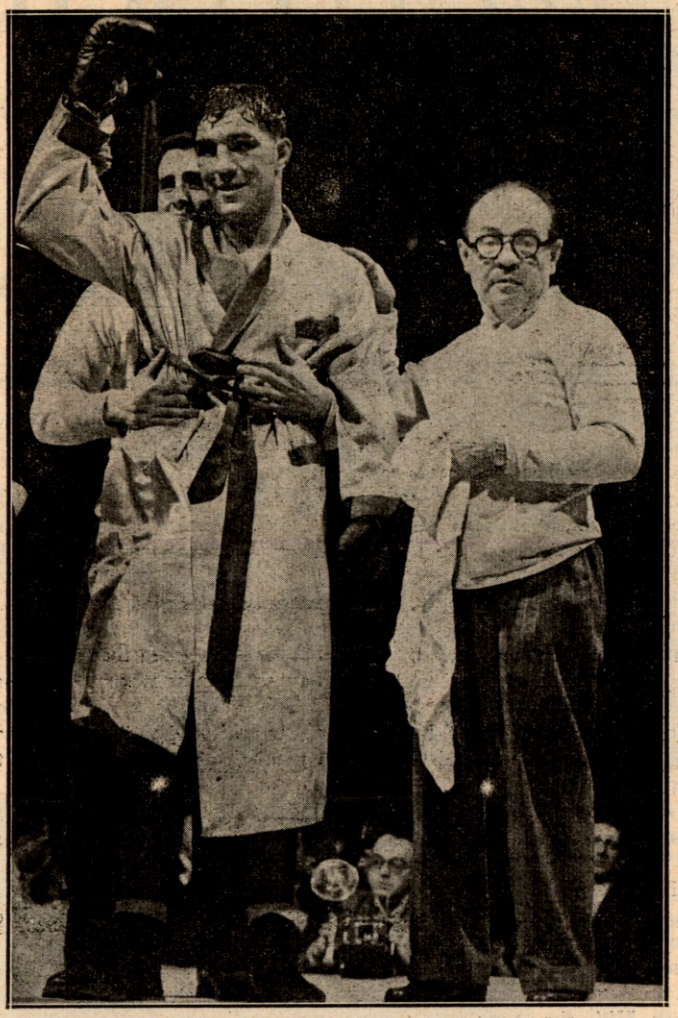
"Just two years. I didn't care for school much anyway, and I thought I could help the folks out. The shoe shops were going bad, and a couple had moved out of the city, and my uncle was close to me and he advised me I'd better go to work and help out."

In 1943 he went into the Army and it was 1946 before he got out. He put in two months in France, off Normandy with an amphibious unit moving in supplies, and the rest of the time was spent in camps here. It was the Army that really started him boxing seriously.

"I was in about six months," he said, "and they used to have boxing during the recreational period. This was at Fort Devens, and if you won your fight you got a three-day pass, so I decided I'd try for that."

"Did you get any three-day passes?"

"Yes," he said, smiling, "I got so many that my folks were wondering how I got home so often."



The smiling victor, Rocky Marciano, after being awarded the verdict over Roland LaStarza. It was Rocky's most important victory to date. Standing at the winner's left, is his trainer and advisor, Charley Goldman, one of the best in the business.

WHEN he returned from France, he was sent to Fort Lewis, Washington. One of his fights there was almost his last fight.

"I jammed these two knuckles," he said, indicating them on his left hand. "There was a captain there who was a Jap doctor—I mean he was a Japanese-American doctor—and he operated on my hand. He had to drill through the tip of my finger and put wires on it to pull the knuckles back. He did a good job, because I know he always used to show it off to the other doctors and he got a promotion for it."

When Rocky got out of the Army he went to work. He was working for the Brockton Gas Company in a road gang and he started to fight amateur.

"My uncle used to take me to see the amateur bouts at the Arena," he said, "and every week we'd go around to see the amateur bouts wherever they were. We used to watch and talk. You know how people talk at a fight: 'This guy has got a good left. See how this guy bobs and weaves.' Then he used to take me to the Knights of Columbus gym and I'd work out there in the evenings."

Marciano had close to 30 amateur fights and won all but three. He lost in the finals of the National Juniors in Portland, Ore., and Coley Wallace beat him in the All-Eastern finals in a disputed, split-decision at the Ridgewood Grove.

"Then I won the New Englands," he said, "to get back at Wallace. I broke my left thumb, though, and I was talking about it to Al here—"

He nodded toward Colombo.

"Al was the guy who always gave me encouragement," Rocky said. "When I lost a fight and was disgusted he always used to pep me up. I used to see Al a lot, and we'd take long walks. We'd walk up the parkway about six miles to Avon and back, and after I broke my left thumb, we were talking on a walk and we decided I should turn pro."

"We decided he was risking injury anyway," Colombo said, "so he might as well get it to pay off."

"I was off from work too much anyway," Marciano said. "I mean I had to take time off to train and I wasn't doing so well on the pay anyway."

ROCKY had his first seven fights in Providence, the first on July 12, 1948. He became a local sensation because he won them all by knockouts, six in the first round and one in the third. The first man to go the distance with him was Don Mogard, on May 23, 1949, in Providence.

He scored three more knockouts before Ted Lowry lasted ten. His first appearance in the Garden was on December 2, when he stopped an obviously misguided and frightened young man named Pat Richards in two. Four weeks later he knocked out Carmine Vingo in six rounds in a bout that almost resulted in Vingo's death.

"I didn't know how badly he was hurt," Marciano said. "After the fight I was getting ready to leave and Charley Goldman said to me: 'Come on, let's take a walk over to the hospital.' I said: 'The hospital? Why?' He said: 'Vingo is hurt. He hit his head.'

"Charley and I walked over to the hospital together and, of course, he didn't tell me how bad it was and he kept telling me Vingo would be all right. So we went in and I met Vingo's family and they were very nice. Even the other day, while I was training for this fight, a guy called up at the C.Y.O. gym and asked for me, and when I got on the phone he said: 'This is a friend of Carmine Vingo. He wants me to tell you he wishes you luck—all the luck in the world—and he hopes you go a long way.'"

"I guess he's a nice guy."

"He's a very nice guy," Marciano said.

THE one asking the questions turned to Colombo.

"How is he before his fights?" he said, indicating Marciano. "I mean, is he anxious in the dressing room?"

"To tell you the truth, no," Colombo said. "All he worries about is being loose."

"Have you ever been nervous about an opponent?" the other said, this time to Marciano. "It's no shame to be a little worried, you know."

"I know," Marciano replied, "but I really haven't. I don't know who I'm fighting, usually. Al is told, and he doesn't tell me. LaStarza was the only one I knew about beforehand because—well, because that was a bigger

(Continued on page 37)

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Allen or Pratesi Likely Flyweight King

Medical Advisory Board's Value Proven

Robinson-LaMotta Title Bout Stands Out

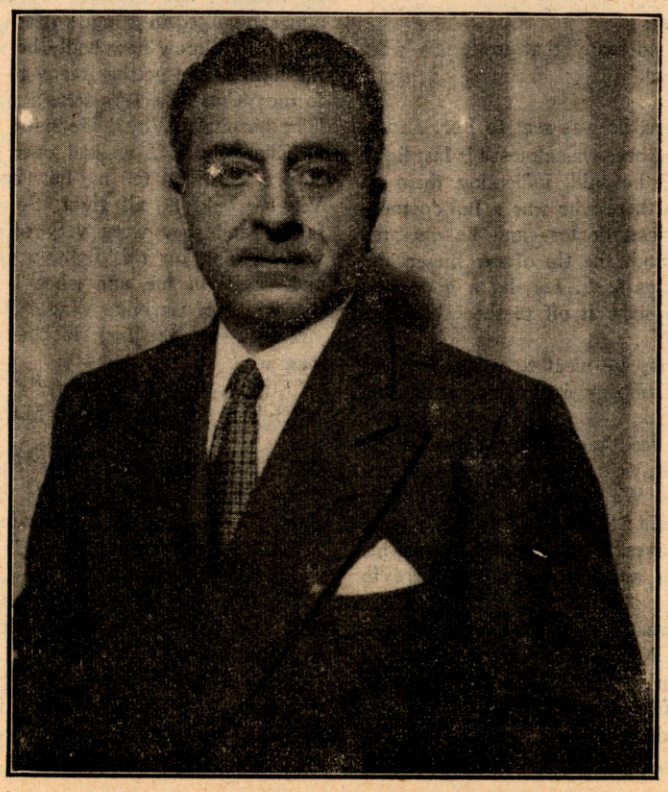
THE retirement of Rinty Monaghan as world flyweight champion makes him the second title holder within a period of a year to hang up his gloves. The stir made when Joe Louis quit boxing as the retired undefeated world title holder was not in evidence when Rinty made his announcement, because in America there are so few flyweights, one can count them on the fingers of both hands.

It should be easy to fill the throne left vacant by Rinty. The cream of the flyweights are in England and on the European continent, with only a few boys in America and in Hawaii. The best of the American boys is Al Chavez of Los Angeles, who already has shown his wares in England and did well, but it appears that the fight between Terry Allen and Honore Pratesi, sanctioned by the European Boxing Union and the British Board of Boxing Control, should settle the matter of supremacy since they are the world's outstanding lads of the division. Especially so, since Allen fought a 15-round draw with Monaghan only a few months ago in Belfast.

I don't think that the National Boxing Association nor the New York Commission, nor any other American body, should have a say in the matter, since Europe controls the division and has for many years. The best American boy who can make the weight is Al Chavez, and the best in Australia, where there are a number of flyweights, is Mickey Hill, the champion. Cuba has several good boys in that division and so has Mexico, but none on this side of the Atlantic nor on the Pacific side compares to the lads in England and on the European continent.

At this writing it appears that the European Boxing Union and the British Board of Boxing Control will name the winner of the Pratesi-Allen fight as the world champion, and should that be done, chances are favorable that the New York board and the National Boxing Association will concur. THE RING will back the B.B. of B.C. and recognize the victor as world champion.

It would be excellent for boxing if Hill and Chavez could be matched with that winner getting first crack at the London victor.



Dr. Frank Ferlaino, Chief of the Medical Advisory Board of the New York State Athletic Commission. The Board, consisting of nine of the nation's leading specialists in various branches of medicine, has set the pattern for other states to follow in protective measures for boxers. Dr. Ferlaino and his staff, appointed by Gov. Dewey, are doing much to weed out incompetents from among the licensed boxers and to prevent physically unfit fighters from boxing in New York. He is doing a swell job and deserves the commendation of all interested in pugilism.

THE Medical Advisory Board of the New York State Boxing Commission made its finest contribution to the sport since its appointment by Governor Dewey when it tossed out the fight between Ezzard Charles, N.B.A. heavyweight king, and Freddie Beshore, scheduled for Buffalo. The thorough examination given to Charles following a report from Dr. Kaiser of Buffalo that he wasn't satisfied that all was well with Ezzard may have saved boxing from another fatality or a severe injury.

The examination in Buffalo the day before the scheduled affair indicated that Charles was unfit to defend his "title." The commission doctors decided to take no chances and sent his case to the Advisory Board. That body's decision may have saved boxing for the state of New York.

The records on file with the New York Commission showed that Charles had sustained a severe blow to the left anterior chest in the region of the eighth rib at which point the apex of the heart is located. This, it developed, according to Dr. Frank Ferlaino, chairman of the Advisory Board, was unknown to him or his associates, though such a record was on file at the state commission's office but was not called to the attention of the board.

The diagnosis of the fractured eighth rib was made in Buffalo by competent specialists. It usually takes from six to eight weeks for such fractures to heal. Unfortunately, only four weeks had elapsed since the accident, and there had not been sufficient time for solid bony union to take place.

During the examination in Buffalo, an abnormal change was noted in the electrocardiograph which was taken routinely. This was referred to Dr. Ferlaino's board of specialists for final evaluation.

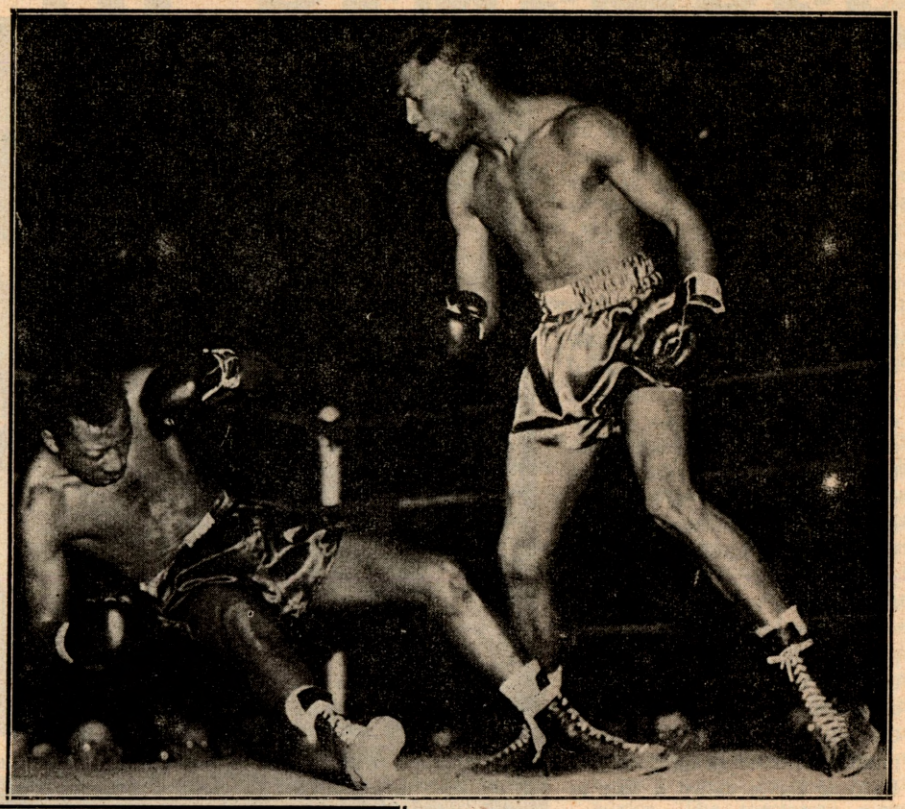
Dr. Robert Levy of the Presbyterian Medical Center, who is professor of clinical medicine at the College of Physicians and Surgeons and is an internationally known heart specialist, was called into consultation though he no longer is a member of the board since his appointment was for one year and had expired, and he refused reappointment because of a special field of research in which he is engaged.

Dr. Levy and his colleagues found the presence of a muscle bruise which might have developed into serious damage to Charles' heart had the bout been permitted to take place.

Modern scientific medical instruments such as the electrocardiograph helped tremendously to establish this diagnosis. The decision of the board was a difficult one to make in view of the prominence of the fighters, yet there was no hesitation, thus showing with what efficiency the men appointed by Governor Dewey work.

According to the board, Charles will be better than ever after a short rest, and he definitely will be able to fight this summer.

That one act of the Medical Advisory Board of New York State did more to indicate to the public that every possible precaution is taken to prevent injuries and deaths in the ring than all of the rules put through by boxing boards throughout the world during the past year. Instead of hampering the work of these medicos, as I've been told is being done, the New York State Commission should do all in its power to encourage and aid the work of the nationally renowned specialists who are giving their time gratis to help the sport.



Sugar Ray Robinson makes short work of Sugar Ray Costner in their Philadelphia mill, scoring a kayo in 2:49 of the opening round. The camera catches Costner on the way to the canvas in their non-title contest at the Convention Hall.

"I STILL don't know what style George Costner uses."

That was the reply received from Sugar Ray Robinson when queried after he had scored his second one-round knockout of Camden's Sugar Boy in the Philadelphia Convention Hall. A gathering of 11,747, a capacity house, had come to the Hall in expectation of seeing a hot battle waged between these rivals, but so quickly did Robinson, world welter king, annihilate Costner, there was little chance for Ray or those who were interested in George's style to make a study of it.

With his No. 1 Rooter—the beautiful Missus—yelling enthusiastic encouragement from the ringside, how could Middleweight Champion Jake LaMotta do anything less than blast out a victory over Chuck Hunter in their Cleveland battle? Off to a slow start, LaMotta picked up speed as he went along, and handed Hunter a vicious body pounding before finishing him in the sixth. Here Jake is seen flooring his opponent. The victory was particularly sweet to LaMotta, who had found Cleveland a "jinx" spot in three previous appearances there, losing twice to Jimmy Reeves and once to Lloyd Marshall.

Ray delivered the kayo wallop with the artistry and the skill for which he has become famous. There was no waste of energy. He was informed that Costner this time was prepared to prove his right to a title shot by dropping Ray for the count, so Robinson took the bull by the horns and proved to Costner that he was not even a close challenger. He was straightened up for a flashing moment with a beautiful uppercut, and then Ray crashed another and it was curtains for Sugar George, who scaled 150 pounds to 154 for the welterweight king.

When Robinson means business, there isn't a fighter in either his division or the one over which Jake LaMotta rules who can hold a candle to him. And against Costner, he meant business.

The bout had been postponed twice and Ray got tired of reading and listening to stories that he was giving Costner the runaround because he feared the Camden scrapper. He undoubtedly proved to Costner and those who had belittled Ray that he stands by himself, the world's greatest all-around fighter in any division.

It was Robinson's 110th ring battle as a pro and his 107th victory. He has lost only one fight and he drew in two—a remarkable record, considering the type of opponents he has met in two classes. The spectators paid $53,762 to see the mill, an exceptionally good gate.

SOMETIMES he looks like a raw novice; on other occasions the champ is stamped all over him.

That's the way it is with Jake LaMotta. Against an open target like Robert Villemain, the world middleweight king was so far outclassed, one wondered how he could have reached the top rung of the fistic ladder, but against Chuck Hunter, whom he stopped in the sixth round in Cleveland, LaMotta, scaling 168½ pounds, gave an exhibition which was stamped by the fistic experts as his best in the past five years. Contrary to expectations, the weight didn't slow him. He was springy, fatigue-free, and carried the fight to Chuck after the second round in a manner that indicated he would be doing himself a favor to fight as a light-heavyweight instead of remaining in the lower division.

He was far better in halting Hunter than he was in stopping Marcel Cerdan to win the world crown last June. Hunter, who packs a good wallop, gave all he had in an attempt to lower the colors of the champ in their non-title mill, but the best he could do was insufficient against a rejuvenated LaMotta, who had everything.

The champion was fast, hit hard and countered well to mow down his opponent. Jake brushed aside the blows sent his way except in the first two rounds and massaged Hunter with both hands to body and face. The Clevelander was a winning fighter in the opening sessions but thereafter LaMotta took the play away from him, though Chuck tried hard.

An overhand right to the chin put Hunter down for a five-count in the sixth round and on getting to his feet, he was bombarded with an avalanche of punches without firing back and Referee Davis called a halt in 59 seconds of that frame.

Now for a LaMotta-Robinson bout which would be the outstanding one for the summer. I hope it can be made.

Luis Galvani (left), Cuban bantam king, continues his triumphant march. He gets out of range of Bobby Bell's right in the ninth round of the bout in St. Nicholas Rink where he scored 39th straight win.

ROCKY MARCIANO, the young former service man from Brockton, Mass., who is being primed for a "world heavyweight championship" fight with Ezzard Charles for next summer, in defeating Roland LaStarza by a hairline decision in Madison Square Garden, failed to exhibit what one should possess who is being touted as a challenger for a world crown. By defeating his rival, Rocky continued his winning streak and shattered that of LaStarza, but he displayed nothing that would warrant giving him the break over far better heavyweights as an opponent for Charles, the N.B.A. title holder.

Al Weill, matchmaker of the Garden and real owner of Marciano's contract, is wise in keeping Marciano away from Jersey Joe Walcott, Lee Savold and Lee Oma, among other more talented heavyweights, and even from Joey Maxim, the light-heavyweight king, or his chief challenger, Archie Moore, any one of whom would outclass Rocky. Marciano can hit—but that's as far as his knowledge of boxing goes. He is wide open and swings like a gate and would be a target for any fighter who possesses courage and skill.

Marciano's split decision, in which one judge voted 5-4 and one even for his rival, the other 5-4 and one even for Rocky, and the referee 5 and 5 for a draw in rounds, but handed it to Marciano, 9 to 6 in points, was the closest of any decision given in a Garden bout in some time. My point score favored LaStarza, 7 to 6, and my round by round tally showed Roland leading, 5 to 4 and one even.

Had not Marciano scored a seven-count knockdown in the fourth round, the count of the officials would not have been in his favor because he missed frequently. In the infighting, at which it was figured he would shine, he was outscored by his opponent.

ROCKY is a fine prospect but he won't go far against men who can box and hit unless those in charge of his development teach him something about the finer points of the game. The large gathering that came down from his home town to see the fight was an indication of his popularity, and the sport can use men of that type to help bring it back.

But Rocky is a cumbersome puncher and exhibited that more against LaStarza than he has against the many ordinary fighters against whom he has been pitted to build up his record of victories and knockouts. Unless Charles' hands are tied, should the pair be matched for a summer outdoor bout as is now planned, Rocky would be no match for the N.B.A. title holder. Such a bout would draw peanuts in the Yankee Stadium. Let's give Marciano another year before stacking him up against talent like Charles.

Because of the closeness of the bout, a rematch between LaStarza and Marciano would be the proper procedure, but count on Al Weill to avoid such a contest. Now that Marciano has hurdled Roland, even though by a hair's breadth, there'll be no further clash. Weill will see to that.

AS for LaStarza, he'll never go to the top until he uses his talent to proper advantage. He can box and he can hit, yet he seems to be afraid to risk his chances against anyone who can sock. He clutches too much, as was in evidence in the Marciano mill. He counters too often.

He should learn how to lead and carry the fight to his opponent instead of letting the reverse take place. Though steadier than Marciano, and undoubtedly a much better boxer, he gave a rather listless performance and has only himself to blame for losing the verdict. A little more effectiveness would have helped his cause in the eyes of the officials.

When he decided to fight it out with Marciano, he had the better of the argument. Rocky, a wild swinger with either hand, in one round missed eight attempts to land on his moving target, yet one looping overhand right, the kind one expects in an ordinary fist fight, felled LaStarza for a seven-count in the fourth round. It was that knockdown that caused Referee Jack Watson to give Rocky the points that earned for him the decision.

If LaStarza had shown a tithe of fire, his string of victories would still be unbroken. Roland tosses punches only in self-defense, something that will never gain for him a place among the top heavyweights of the world. Winner and loser alike make it certain that Ezzard Charles has only two outstanding opponents in America, Jersey Joe Walcott and Lee Oma. One of that pair will have to be chosen if the International Boxing Club hopes to have a "title" bout this summer at the Yankee Stadium. Neither Marciano nor LaStarza will do—at least not this year.

Perhaps the purple lumps raised under LaStarza's eyes and the claret that flowed from his nose in the early rounds and smeared his face influenced the votes against him.

THE French may yet get back the title which Marcel Cerdan lost to Jake LaMotta, judging by the recent performances of Robert Villemain and Laurent Dauthuille in American contests. Both have displayed the kind of ring work that makes them strong contenders for middleweight honors.

Villemain, since his return to America, fought a stirring bout with Kid Gavilan in Montreal in which he gained a split decision, then whipped the highly-touted Otis Graham in Philadelphia in ten rounds, in which Graham won only one frame. Dauthuille registered an impressive victory over Charley Zivic, whom he halted in the ninth round of their mill at Pittsburgh.

If neither is able to get Jake LaMotta as an opponent due to the high demands of the world title *(Continued on page 36)*

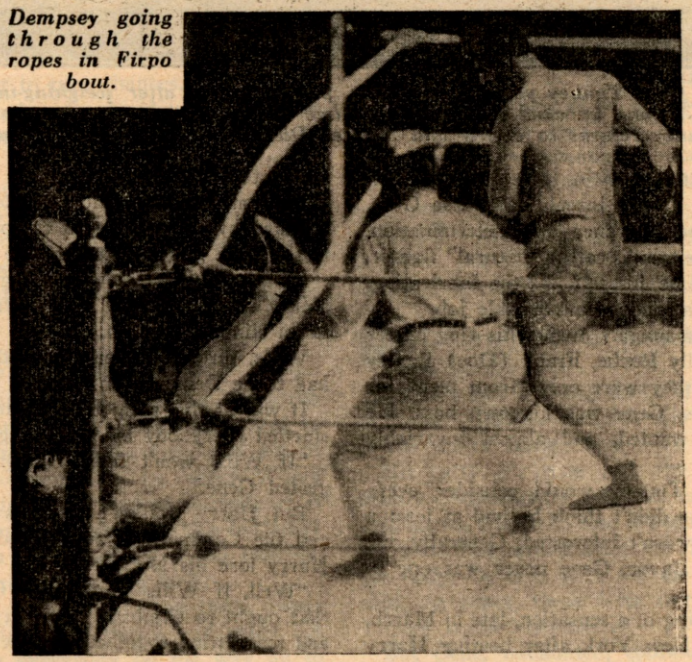
FIGHTS TO REMEMBER

By ED VAN EVERY

THE Jack Dempsey-Luis Angel Firpo contest, fought in the Polo Grounds on the night of September 14, 1923, has been voted the greatest fight the prize ring has seen in the past fifty years. This accolade, the consensus arrived at in a nation-wide Associated Press poll of the sports writers, can hardly be disputed, notwithstanding few of those who cast votes have been in touch with fistic doings as far back as the turn of the century.

This writer's ringside experience dates back to October 12, 1895, when Young Griffo and George Kid Lavigne went twenty rounds to a draw at Maspeth, L. I. But even though that match pitted against each other two of the world's best lightweights, the real fight on the card was not the main event—it was the semi-final in which Billy Ernst, the Fighting Dutchman and local hero from Brooklyn's Williamsburg sector, beat Arthur Valentine of England. For years, that battle rated as THE Fight of Fights in our book.

Since then a lot of water has gone under a lot of bridges and we've seen the bridges of a lot of noses dented and we are ready, on mature consideration, to concede that not only was the Dempsey kayo over Firpo more thrilling than even the Ernst triumph over the Briton, but was the standout scrap of them all.



Dempsey going through the ropes in Firpo bout.

THOUGH it lasted three seconds under four minutes, the 80,000 spectators certainly got their fill of fistic drama. In sixty of those 237 seconds of battling, one or the other of the contestants was on the canvas or out of the ring. There were eleven knockdowns in all, with Firpo hitting the deck seven times in the first round and with the heavyweight crown in the balance when Dempsey was pounded through the ropes before the stanza was over for the thrill of thrills, and the Argentine Giant going down and out for the grand climax in the second.

Yes, that was the tops—the pugilistic saga. Still, one can recall a fight here and there that was not so far behind even the Dempsey-Firpo joust, capital "T" terrific though it was. There was the affair between Benny Leonard, the lightweight champion, and Richie Mitchell of Milwaukee in the Garden when the Garden was on Madison Square, and which happened about two and one-half years before the Dempsey-Firpo epic.

Though the Leonard encounter of January 14, 1921, lasted into the sixth and was highlighted by three fewer knockdowns than the Dempsey-Firpo embroglio, the lightweight setto was, in some details, the more interesting thriller. In the Wild Bull, the Manassa Mauler opposed a rival with little besides tremendous physical power and courage. He knew nothing about boxing. He was so lacking in boxing skill that Bill Brennan, after he had been stowed away by Firpo, remarked: "That guy must have learned boxing in a stone yard."

The Leonard exchange of wallops with Mitchell was one between a ring master and a glove artist of superior grade. Leonard was among the greatest who ever pulled on a glove—the greatest in some books—and as for Mitchell he might have become the lightweight king had Leonard not been the head of the class.

Benny, influenced, some say, by the fact close friends of his had wagered heavily on Benny to score a one-round victory, tried for a quick kayo and he almost made it, but came close to losing his laurels in trying to gain his objective. The bout was underway but a few seconds when Leonard whipped over a right cross that landed on the cheek bone and down went Richie. He came up groggy at nine and it seemed that he was through. Mitchell was quickly dropped again and this time was reeling drunkenly when he just beat the count. He got to his feet with a crimson trickle from an ugly gash opened under his right eye.

THOUGH Mitchell was soon floored again and was unsteady on his pins as he rose at eight, Leonard was not fighting with his accustomed coolness. He was over anxious to stop his man before the round ended. Benny's punching lost something of its accuracy as he tore in, and he was wide open for a desperation left thrown by Richie. It caught Benny over the heart and Leonard stiffened in his tracks momentarily. Like a flash, the challenger crossed a right flush to the jaw and Leonard pitched over to the floor, where he lay, not moving.

Leonard was hurt and not till the referee signalled three did the champion try to roll to his knees. His corner was in a panic as his seconds yelled advice. The spectators were stunned at the sudden turn of the battle. The house was packed to capacity as the program, arranged for the benefit of the Devastated France Fund under the sponsorship of Miss Ann Morgan, had drawn many notables of every walk in addition to the regulars among the fight fans. The late Alfred E. Smith, then Governor of the State of New York, was an interested ringsider, one of the few fights he ever saw.

As the count reached six Leonard was poised on his knees and hiding his hurt with apparent calm like the superb ring general he was. He nodded to his manager, Billy Gibson, assuring Billy that he was capable of carrying on, though his smiling lips were blood-flecked as he came up. Instead of retreating or trying to fall into a clinch, Benny made a menacing gesture with his fists as though about to charge his antagonist. Mitchell came to an uncertain pause, somewhat puzzled by Benny's action, and as he did so, the Leonard attack was suddenly unleashed. Benny was fighting fast but expertly as the bell ended this stirring round.

From here on Leonard was "The Leonard." He gave his opponent no quarter, yet took no reckless chances. He was caught with one jarring cross in the second, but was quickly in command again and beat Mitchell to the punch with a mechanical perfection that was a treat to behold.

In the sixth, he had Richie primed for the kill and, though the challenger fought valiantly to the end, he was felled three times more before the seventh knockdown proved the finisher.

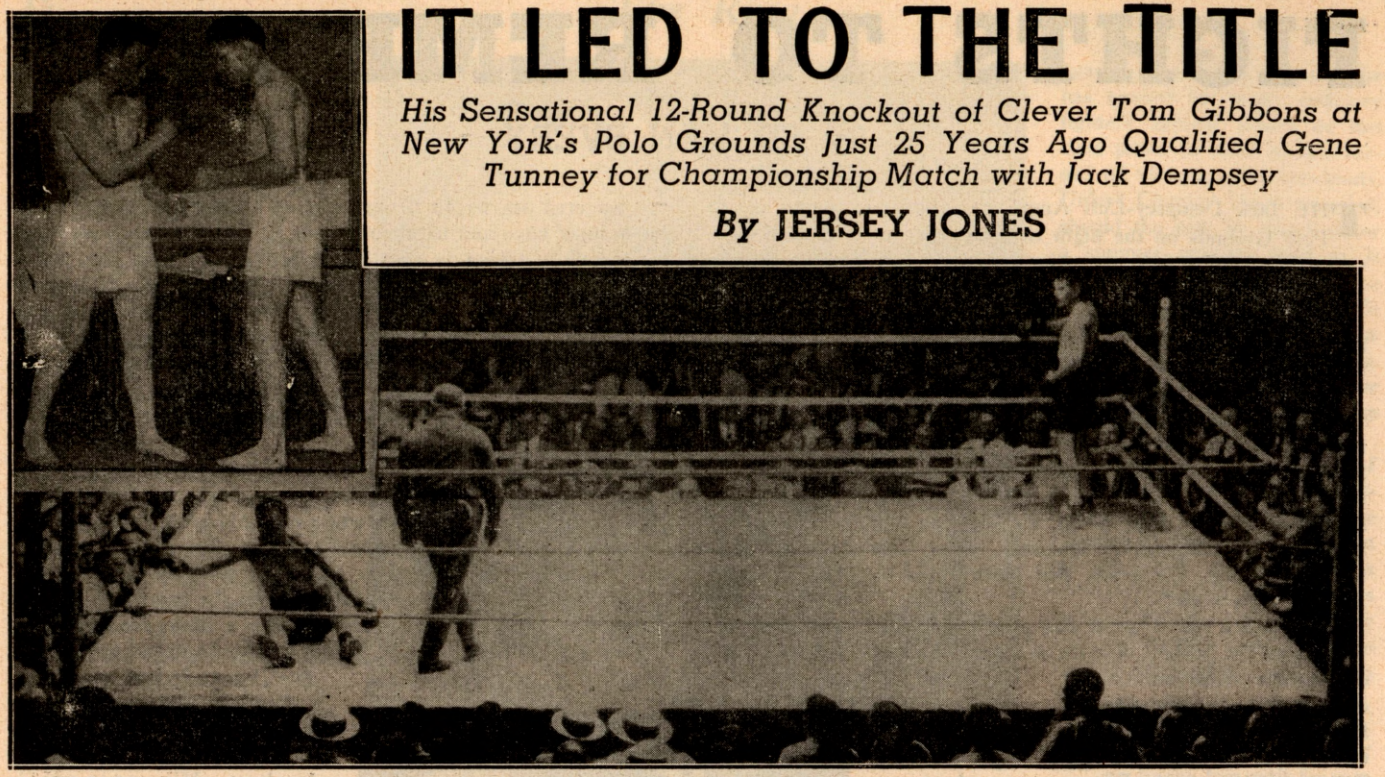
High though the Leonard-Mitchell match rates in the annals of modern puglisia, to this reporter the second of the Leonard meetings with Lew Tendler, fought two and one-half years later, deserves an even loftier niche. For here was that rarity of duels with nature's weapons, the perfect fight.

For the entire fifteen rounds on that occasion Leonard made not one false move of hand or foot in *(Continued on page 43)*

IT LED TO THE TITLE

His Sensational 12-Round Knockout of Clever Tom Gibbons at New York's Polo Grounds Just 25 Years Ago Qualified Gene Tunney for Championship Match with Jack Dempsey

By JERSEY JONES



(Upper left)—Tom Gibbons and Gene Tunney pose for the press photographers after weighing-in for their bout. (Lower)—Exhausted and thoroughly beaten Gibbons, knocked down for first time in his career, rests on canvas in dramatic 12th round as Tunney returns to corner and Referee Dick Nugent prepares to count.

THERE have been few more emphatic individuals in this rugged boxing industry than James Joseph, otherwise Gene, Tunney. And few with more perseverance and determination.

Tunney was not what the trade would call a "natural" fighter. He was a manufactured one—and he, himself, did the fabricating. It must be conceded that he did a fairly commendable job.

Officially, Tunney had several managers during his ring career —Billy Jacobs, Sammy Kelly, Billy Roche, Frank (Doc) Bagley and Billy Gibson—but, actually, they were only "front men" for him. To all intents and purposes, Gene was his own boss. He had definite ideas of what he wanted, and almost invariably he got it.

Before accepting any match, Tunney would consider every pro and con angle of it, and if he didn't think he had at least a fifty-fifty chance of winning, he wasn't interested. Generally, the odds had to be decidedly in his favor. Gene never was one to gamble on a long shot.

Consequently, it created something of a sensation, late in March, 1925, when Tunney returned to New York after beating Harry Greb in St. Paul, and proceeded to bellow lusty roars of defiance at Harry Wills and Tom Gibbons.

Until then, the powerful Wills and the brilliant Gibbons were two gentlemen the careful, calculating Tunney had studiously avoided, and his sudden display of belligerence toward them prompted the lifting of more than one quizzical eyebrow along Tin Ear Alley.

AT the moment, the heavyweight pot was boiling furiously. Champion Jack Dempsey wanted to fight in New York, and Promoter Tex Rickard was eager to match him with Gibbons, who, a year and a half previously, had gone the 15-round route with him in Shelby, Mont.

But politically-ambitious Jim Farley, then chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, would not approve of Gibbons as Dempsey's opponent. If the champion defended his title in the Empire State, the party of the other part would have to be Wills.

Rickard was fully appreciative of the tremendous box-office probabilities of a Dempsey-Wills bout. But he also was fearful of the likely consequences. Tex toted around all too vivid recollections of the unpleasant aftermath of the Jack Johnson-Jim Jeffries affair he had promoted in Reno in 1910. He couldn't afford to risk another series of disastrous race riots throughout the nation. Strong political factions in Albany further discouraged Rickard by threatening to campaign for the abolition of boxing in the state if Tex attempted to stage the match.

Gibbons stepped in with a logical suggestion. Confident of his ability to beat Wills, Tom offered to meet the Brown Panther in an elimination bout.

Wills, through Manager Paddy Mullins, declined the issue. It had to be Dempsey or Nobody, stubbornly insisted Paddy.

It was at this point that Tunney breezed in from St. Paul and startled everybody by projecting himself into the squabble.

"If Wills won't fight Gibbons, maybe he'll fight me," suggested Gene.

But Harry wouldn't. Mullins still had the support of Farley and the Commission, and intended taking no chances of having Harry lose his No. 1 rating.

"Well, if Wills won't fight Gibbons, and he won't fight me, that ought to eliminate him," argued Gene. "So how about Tom and me getting together, for the right to meet Dempsey?"

RICKARD wasn't interested in a Gibbons-Tunney match. Frankly, he couldn't envision Gene as a serious heavyweight title threat, and his estimate of the Greenwich Villager was practically unanimous with the sock market in general.

Unable to interest Rickard in the match, Billy Gibson, then doing Tunney's business, shifted over to Tex's promotorial rival, the Polo Grounds A. C., and was more fortunate with Matchmaker Jimmy DeForrest.

The terms offered were quite satisfactory to Gibbons and his manager, Eddie Kane. The bout was closed the latter part of April, and the date set for June 5.

Tunney arranged to train at Uncle Tom Luther's picturesque spot on the shores of Saratoga Lake, in the foothills of the Adirondacks.

Gibson contacted me. "How about going along with Gene and looking after the press arrangements?" he asked.

"Okay," I replied. "When is he leaving?"

"He's driving up," said Gibson, "and wants to start in two or three days."

"Isn't that too early?" we asked. "It's still cold and raw in the mountains, and Gene doesn't need five weeks there."

"You're right," agreed Gibson, "but you know Tunney. Now

that the match is set, he wants to get out of the city. He won't begin training immediately. He'll loaf around for a week or so before buckling down to serious work."

IT was about 10 o'clock the morning of May 1 that Tunney and I started out from Gibson's office, hard by the Grand Central Terminal.

Our conversation was confined to inconsequential chatter about these-and-those until we were out of the city and booming northward along Route 9E. Then, from Tunney, came the inevitable:

"What do you think of the fight?"

"Candidly," I said, "I look for Gibbons to pin your ears back."

Gene didn't seem surprised.

"I guess a lot of folks think that," he said. "But they're due for a shock. I can beat Gibbons. I wouldn't have asked for the match if I weren't sure of it."

"That sounds logical enough," I observed.

"I'll tell you something else," Tunney continued. "I can beat Wills—and I can beat Dempsey."

That was going just a bit too far for me. I began to wonder if, somewhere along the way, Gene had stopped one punch too many.

"Go ahead and sniff," he said. "I mean every word of it. You've never heard me talk this way before, but I'm a different guy from the one you've known. It started after my bout with Jeff Smith in New Orleans.

"I guess my main trouble up to then had been lack of proper confidence in myself. I didn't want to take chances. But I think I reached the ultimate in caution when I refused to meet Smith to an official decision. I insisted on a no-decision bout. Jeff was a great boxer, but he was only a middleweight, beyond the 30-year mark, and a fading veteran with a long, active career behind him. I had every conceivable physical advantage over him—height, reach, weight and youth. Yet I didn't have confidence in myself to gamble on a decision.

"As you know, I beat Smith that night, and knocked him down a couple of times in the process.

"AFTER that bout," Tunney continued, "I went to Miami for a few days. One evening I was sitting on the porch of the hotel, and began to do some serious thinking. I said to myself: 'Look here, Gene, it's six years since you came out of the Marines and decided on a professional boxing career. Where are you? Do you intend to remain a journeyman worker, or is it about time you started going important places in this business? You can box, you can punch, you have ruggedness and stamina, and you have experience. What are you waiting for?'

"Well, before I was finished, I convinced myself there wasn't anybody in the world I couldn't beat, and that I was going out from that moment, and eliminate everybody on the way up to Dempsey himself.

"If I needed any encouragement, Greb gave it to me after our bout in St. Paul. Harry came up to me and said: 'Gene, this is our fifth fight—and our last one. You're getting too good for me.'

"Now, I'll tell you why I know I can beat Gibbons. Tom is a remarkable boxer, but I've seen him fight several times, have studied him closely, and believe I know his every move. His most effective punch is a short left hook to the body. I am sure I can check it. And if I can stop his main offensive threat, I'll have the fight half won.

"Another point to consider is that Gibbons isn't getting any younger. He is 36, and when we step into the ring I'll have an advantage of more than nine years in youth—an important item in a 15-round bout.

"I intend to set a fast pace from the start, and I don't believe Gibbons will be able to keep up with me."

A TRAINING camp was just that to Tunney. When he had a job to do, that job was done. Gene adhered religiously to every entry in his strict conditioning schedule.

We had been loafing at Luther's for nearly a week, and now, with Tunney about ready to start work, we were awaiting the arrival of his trainer, Lou Fink, and a couple of sparring partners he was bringing along with him from New York.

"How much admission are you planning to charge the public for your workouts?" Luther asked.

"Nothing," replied Tunney.

Uncle Tom seemed surprised. Gene hastened to explain.

"When you charge admission," he said, "you're expected to give a show. I'm not here for that. I'm here to train for an important bout. When I work out, it won't be with the idea of entertaining the public with fancy boxing exhibitions, or by murdering my sparring partners. I'll be doing a lot of experimenting and practicing in there, and at times I may look awkward and clumsy. So there'll be no admission charged. If anybody wants to come in, he'll be welcomed, and he'll be free to leave without complaining that he didn't get his money's worth."

Sparmates were an important detail in Tunney's training programs. Gene tried to hire ringsters whose styles were patterned, as closely as possible, after those of his opponents. Tuning up for Gibbons, he wanted fast, clever boxers, and he had two excellent ones at Saratoga Lake—smart, seasoned Bud Gorman, and an up-and-coming youngster named Paul Cavalier.

Neither, however, quite had the one thing with which Tunney was particularly concerned—the short inside hook that featured Gibbons' attack.

"Who's the best hooker you could suggest who'd be willing to come up here for a week or two?" Tunney asked me.

I pondered the problem for a few moments.

"The best one I know," I said, "is Phil Krug, a middleweight out of Harrison, N. J. He's handled by Billy McCarney and Hughie Gartland. Phil is a fine boxer and uses a hook pretty much as Gibbons does. But he may not be available. He was operated on for appendicitis recently, and has been out of the hospital only a few weeks. It may be too risky for him to box with you."

"Oh, I won't hit him," Tunney promised. "I have big fellows for that. All I'll want Krug for is to keep pegging those left hooks at me, so I can concentrate on ways to handle them."

KRUG was contacted through McCarney, and readily agreed to fill the order.

If there had been any doubt in my mind about Tunney's ability to handle Gibbons and his left hook, it completely evaporated at the end of Krug's first week at Luther's.

His early workouts with the shifty Harrisonian would have utterly discouraged any fighter less determined than Tunney. Gene just couldn't seem to find a defense for the hooks Krug bounced off him. Phil would feint for Tunney's face, then rip one into the body. Or he'd feint for the body, and bang one off Gene's chin. At times, those lefts were fired with such rapidity that Tunney seemed bewildered.

But Gene, undaunted, continued to experiment with counter moves to check those hooks, and as the days progressed it became more and more evident that the Greenwich Villager was finding the right answers. Krug was having increasing difficulty scoring with his hooks. By the end of the week, Phil couldn't score at all. He said to Gene:

"Guess I'm not of much use to you now. No matter what I try, or how I try it, you've got me stopped. If Gibbons hits you with that left hook, I'll be the most surprised guy in the ball park."

THE superbly conditioned, supremely confident Tunney didn't need any "outside" assistance in his meeting with Gibbons, but he received some, anyway, from two sources.

For one thing, Gibbons was in anything but an ideal state of mind for an important bout. Tom was worried about his wife who, seriously ill, had just been taken to a St. Paul hospital.

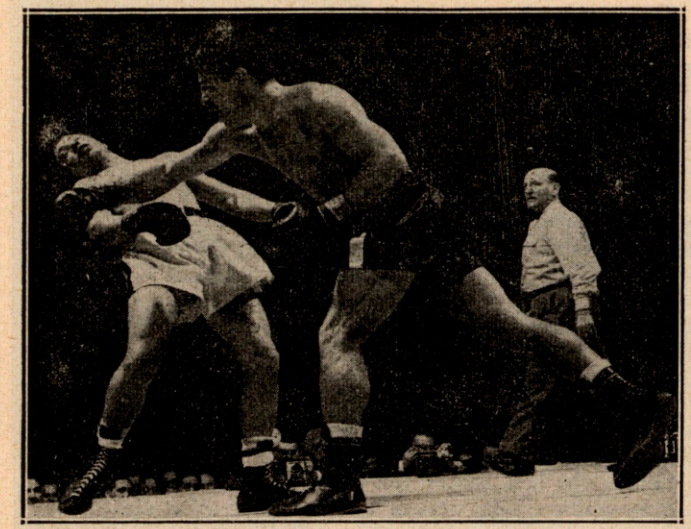
And the sweltering heat that engulfed the city figured to be more of a handicap to the 36-year-old veteran than to his 27-year-old opponent.

The attendance and receipts, both considerably short of expectations, were announced as 23,670 and $161,165.50.

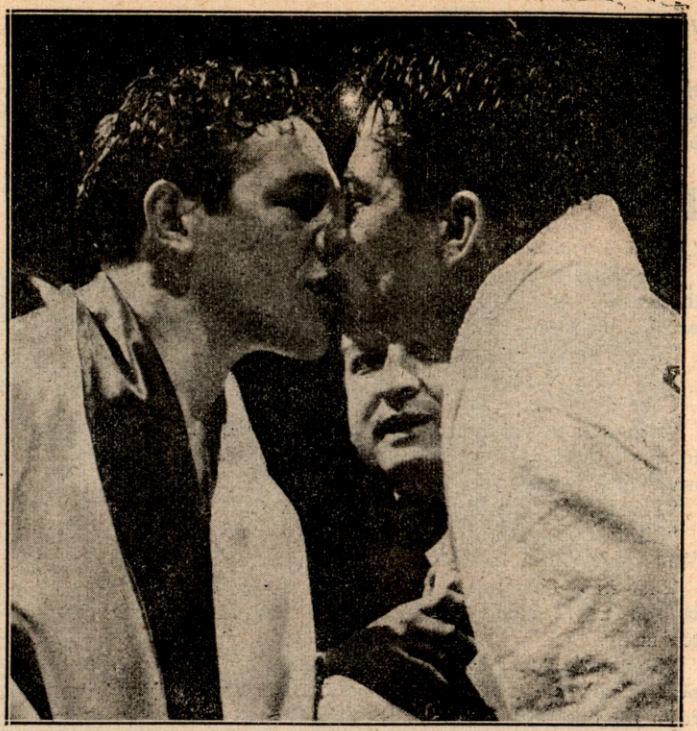
The referee was Dick Nugent of Buffalo.

From a standpoint of technical artistry, Tunney's performance that night was little short of *(Continued on page 46)*

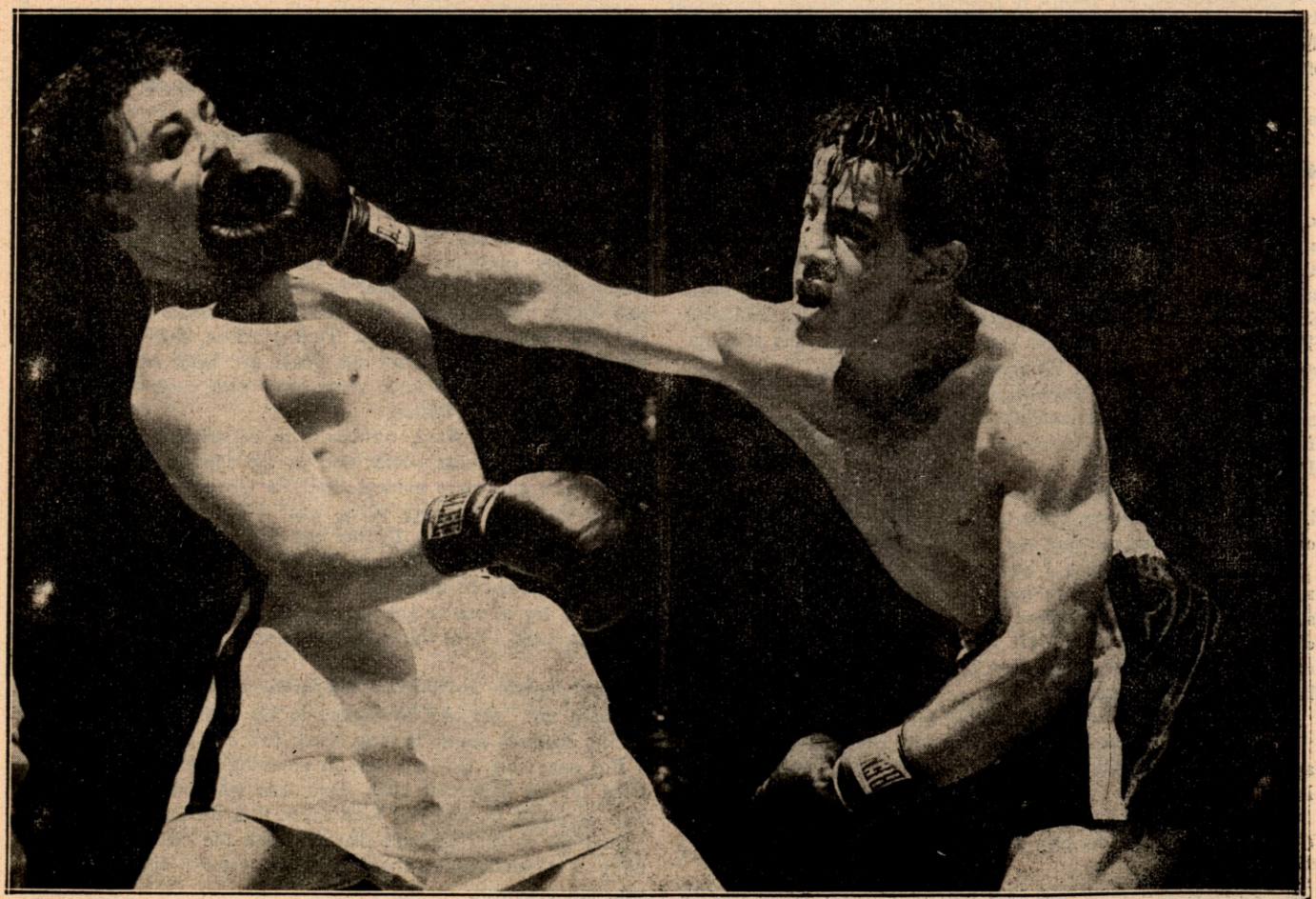
SMACK!



Making his first appearance in Madison Square Garden in four years, colorful Rocky Graziano battled to an official ten-round draw with Tony Janiro. The heavily-favored East Side middleweight encountered unexpected opposition from his lighter rival in the early rounds, and was trailing at the half-way mark. But he kept slamming away, and gave the fast-tiring Youngstowner some rough moments in the closing frames. Rocky is seen here staggering Janiro with a thunderous right in the fifth.



Love Thy Neighbor! From this remarkable display of mutual affection, snapped after the decision was announced, you'd hardly think that, only a few moments before, Graziano (right) and Janiro were committing violent mayhem on each other. The draw verdict seemed eminently satisfactory to the contending factions, and not only the fighters themselves but their handlers gave vent to enthusiastic gymnastics, hopping excitedly around the ring, congratulating everybody in sight.



Another action shot taken during the middleweight brawl shows Graziano connecting with a long right in the ninth. Janiro, boxing nicely, ran up a big early lead, but spotting seven pounds to a rugged slugger like Graziano was bound to make itself felt as the battle progressed. The baby-faced Ohioan weakened perceptibly during the last half of the affair, and had rough going in the closing frames. The tremendous hold Graziano still has on New York fans was demonstrated by the near-capacity turnout. Both in attendance and receipts, the match set new "highs" for the International Boxing Club's first ten months of operations in the Garden. The customers totalled 16,983 and the gross returns $81,049.

THE JACOBS STORY

Dempsey and Louis Top Mike's List of All-Time Thrill Merchants — Rickard Taught Him Importance of the "Farmer's Almanac"

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

PART VIII

THIS story of the life and boxing promotions of Michael Strauss Jacobs would not be complete without an exposition of the man's philosophy as a ring showman, his impressions of the great boxers he has seen, and those whom he has known, and his business idiosyncracies.

"Who can tell about fighters and fights, who can tell how the fans will receive a contest?" Mike said not so long ago. Joe Louis had just announced his resolve not to come back, after all, and to join a circus.

"Too bad, he might have had another fight in him," Mike continued. "But then, I have been around long enough to know that everything is for the best. I am a fatalist.

"No man is irreplaceable in this life. I remember a press conference just before the Louis-Tommy Farr fight. The boxing writers asked me, 'Mike, suppose this Farr stops Joe, or wins the title on points? Where would that leave you?'

"I replied, 'What difference would that make? A champion is a champion. If it isn't Louis, it is Farr.

"'If Farr wins he becomes just as valuable to me as Louis. Of course, it would have to be a good fight.

"'Just so long as I am able to continue along present lines, and have the challenger as well as the champion signed up, I don't have to worry about who has the title. The champion is the big asset.'

"That is why, from the day I started promoting, I always had an option on the challenger for one more fight. That gave me first crack at him if he should become the new champion. Then we went on from there.

"CONCERNING Farr," Mike continued. "He had whipped Baer. He had beaten Neusel. I knew that, come what might, Tommy would put on a courageous contest. You will recollect that the English boxing reporters who came here for the Farr-Louis contest belittled their champion. I had a more accurate slant on the man.

"I did not believe Farr could beat Louis. But I did know he would gain the admiration of the fans. So I tied up the challenger, and it proved a fine move both for me and him.

"I remember asking Farr, after the Louis fight, 'Have you any preference as regards your next opponent?'

"He looked puzzled. 'Why, Mike, I will fight anybody you pick, anybody.'"

Jacobs looked off in the distance, and smiled. "That Dempsey man. What wouldn't he be worth in the current heavyweight picture? Imagine a heavyweight like Jack coming along now!

"Dempsey was the big thrill merchant. Dempsey, Benny Leonard, Harry Greb and Paul Berlenbach. They always gave the crowd a run for its money, and then some.

Following the Robert Villemain-Pete Mead bout, which featured his final promotion on May 20, 1949, Mike Jacobs climbed into the Madison Square Garden ring to bid an official "good-bye" to the boxing empire over which he had reigned supreme for a decade.

Sufficiently recovered from his near-fatal illness, Jacobs attended the last boxing card staged by his organization in Madison Square Garden. Here he is seen chatting at the ringside with the Chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, Lieut.-Col. Eddie Eagan.

A "tough" business man, Jacobs always was available for a worthy cause. Here he is purchasing five $1,000 war bonds for tickets to his own show in the Garden, in which Bob Montgomery met Beau Jack, and admittance was by bond sales only. The fight enriched the war effort by $35,863,900.

"I would have gone to Siberia to see Leonard. Henry Armstrong was another smaller guy who appealed to me.

"Thrills? Oh, it's hard to list them. You pick a few, then 24 hours later you say, 'How did I ever forget that fight between Leonard and Charley White, at Benton Harbor, Mich., in 1920?'

"You know what happened that day. White, who could hit like a pile driver, knocked Benny out of the ring. But Charley did not have the mental equipment with which to take advantage of his golden opportunity. Leonard could think. I loved the man. Poor Benny."

First as a "behind-the-scenes" associate of Tex Rickard, and later as a promoter himself, Jacobs was associated with the three biggest money-makers in boxing history—Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney and Joe Louis. Mike seems duly impressed as he looks over a financial statement listing the total earnings of these three great champions.

MIKE mused a while and went on, "When was there a boxing thrill like the one we got the night Luis Firpo knocked Dempsey out of the ring into Bunk Macbeth's typewriter, at the Polo Grounds in 1923? Firpo actually had the title in his hands.

"Thrills? How about the Long Count scrap between Dempsey and Gene Tunney in Chicago? How about the first fight between Jimmy McLarnin and Billy Petrolle? The first setto between McLarnin and Tony Canzoneri? The Petrolle-Bat Battalino carnival of gore?

"Thrills? I never will forget how Louis belted Schmeling almost to death in one round, and took me off the hook with those people who had protested against my letting the German fight in New York.

"The Louis victory over Jimmy Braddock, the Louis knockout of Baer, Dempsey's quick victory over Willard—these stand out strongly in my recollections.

"And so does the fight for the Fund for Devastated France, in the old Garden, in which Richie Mitchell sat Leonard down on the floor and Benny came back and belted Mitchell out.

"The Dempsey-Firpo and Leonard-Mitchell affairs are tops in my thrill book.

"Will anybody who saw Dempsey and Firpo ever forget a second of that fight?

"I was sitting in the first row behind Jack's corner. When that big clumsy ox from South America crashed that wild right to Dempsey's jaw and lifted him out of the ring, I came near swallowing my cigarette.

"THE Dempsey-Tunney fight in Chicago, in which Jack came so close to pulling the trick of regaining the heavyweight title, something nobody has done yet, was a wow. But for me, the Louis knockout of Baer was more thrilling," Michael recounted.

"I promoted the Louis-Baer fight. I had a contract with Joe in my pocket when he climbed through the ropes that night.

"I had staked a fortune on the outcome. I was sure Joe would win. I saw in him the greatest draw since Dempsey.

"Well, you know what happened. Louis far exceeded my expectations. He belted Maxie all over the place, and stopped him in the fourth round. Those who saw Louis that night knew where he was headed—right for the top, and a place among the greatest fighters of all time.

"What with an attendance of 84,831, a gate of $932,944, and a rich take from movies and radio, that was a colossal success for me.

"Do you wonder now that this fight still gives me a terrific kick, that I still like to sit back and recollect how Joe gave Baer so terrific a beating that Maxie looked like some second rate beginner?"

We talked about English fighters. Mike went right back to Farr, and his courage.

But his exuberance about Britons traced largely to other years. "Owen Moran, Jem Driscoll and Freddy Welsh were marvellous boxers, and to watch them was a real treat," Mike went on. "You don't see that kind of work today because the boys are taught to hit, not to get scientific. The customers want it that way.

"It's not just in boxing that the fans demand more and more attack.

"See how baseball has changed since the days when Matty pitched, and we had so many 2 to 1 games. Now the fans want home runs and 12 to 10 battles. Basketball, football—these games, too, have gone in for high scoring.

"So boxing merely has followed a trend, and who among us will say that it is all wrong? Those old boxing classics would get the 'Merry Widow' today."

MIKE stopped to pay a tribute to Jimmy Wilde, the Mighty Atom, who fought so courageous a battle here against Pancho Villa. He was fond of Wilde and was sorry to see him beaten.

Of course, the inevitable question arose. Who would win if Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis were able to come back in the form of their heydays, and fight it out?

"That sort of stuff leads you into a lot of headaches," Michael replied.

"How high is up? How low is down? Talk, talk. However, I am not trying to give you the runaround.

"Every man who has been around fighters for years, especially for as long as I have been, has a personal rating of his favorites.

"Joe Louis certainly did a lot for me, for boxing, for the Negro. What wouldn't the game give for another man like Joe?

"But Jack Dempsey stands No. 1 on my list. Louis is No. 2, and for third place, I can't make up my mind between Leonard and Gene Tunney.

"Gene was one of the most underrated and misunderstood fighters we have had.

"I can't understand why so many of the writers were, and still are, anti-Tunney.

"I have been a close friend of his from away back. For some years I was his advisor.

"Gene told me he had more faith in me than he had in Tex Rickard, who made a fortune for Gene.

"When Rickard offered Tunney the first shot at Dempsey, in Philadelphia, Gene consulted me.

"Tunney discussed with me his fight with Tom Heeney, and

he also let me in on his plan to retire as the undefeated champion of the world.

"My greatest admiration for Tunney came when he quit the ring at his peak. He quit, and he meant it, too. A grand guy, in my book."

RICKARD was a gambler, a player of hunches. Jacobs always had a reason for everything he did. He studied out his moves.

One day, before the Louis-Farr fight, Mike was sitting in his office in the old Hippodrome in New York, conning the "Farmer's Almanac."

Nat Fleischer walked in on him, and was rather surprised to find Jacobs engaged in that type of research.

"I am looking up complete information on the month of September," Michael revealed.

"I must know how many days of rain we have had in this city during the week of September 16 to 23, in the last 15 years."

"What good will that information be to you?" Nat exclaimed.

"Well, you have a set of your own private superstitions, haven't you?" Mike exclaimed.

"I don't have any superstitions. I believe in facts. And I believe in almanacs.

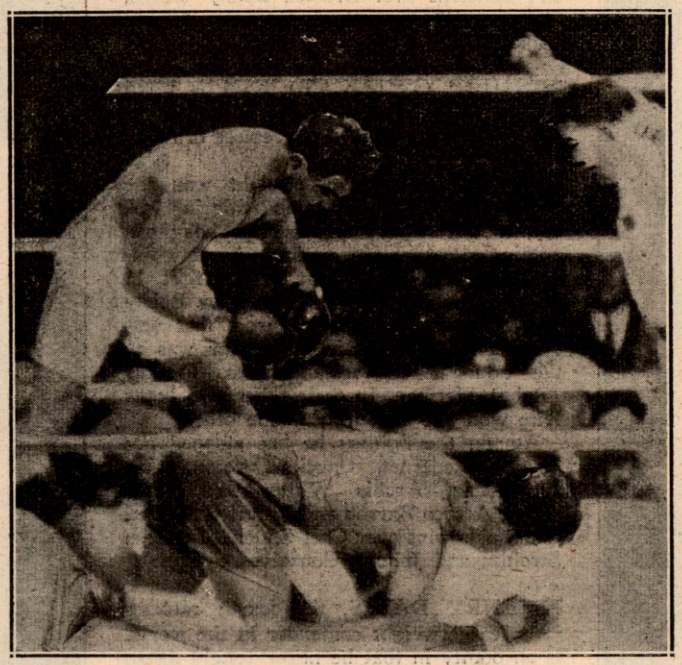
"Let me tell you a story about Rickard and almanacs. You know that when Tex began to operate around here on a large scale, I was his confidant. Some said I was his advisor and money man.

"He never set a date for a big outdoor fight without consulting me. However, if my choice was not supported by the almanacs, he would overrule me.

"If, on studying the almanacs, he found that a certain date had a record for rain, he could not be persuaded to pick it. 'The Farmer's Almanac' was Rickard's Bible.

"So accurate was the almanac as his guide that in all the years of his big promotions, he never ran into a postponement on account of rain. The closest he came to on one was with the Jess Willard-Floyd Johnson fight in New York, in Yankee Stadium.

"It rained during the morning. But right after noon, it cleared and the fight was put on in bright sunshine.



Though he wasn't the promoter, Jacobs always maintained the greatest fight he had ever seen was the riotous Jack Dempsey-Luis Angel Firpo brawl staged by Tex Rickard at New York's Polo Grounds.

"IF you walked into Rickard's office, chances were that you would find him with a cigar between his teeth, his feet on the desk, and a 'Farmer's Almanac' in his hands," Jacobs continued.

"What's doing, Tex?" I asked one day.

"'Mike, I am hunting up the records on June 24, to see if it is rainproof for a Dempsey fight,' he replied.

"Then he hauled out a whole set of almanacs. That, Nat, is why you see me sitting here with the almanac under my nose. Tex taught me a lesson."

Jacobs told Fleischer that he had discovered that over a period of 20 years, it had rained only once on August 23.

Mike set that date for the Louis-Farr fight. But unforeseen circumstances forced him to change his mind, and schedule the contest for August 26.

On August 23, there was nothing but sunshine. On August 26, it rained. The fight had to be postponed until August 30.

"Once the date is fixed, I stop worrying," Mike continued. "I am a fatalist when it comes to promotions. I know that once I have made the match and set the time for it, nothing I can do, outside of normal promotion methods, will affect the gate.

"About promotion. The fans are attracted to a fight, or they don't like it. Sometimes their motives and angles puzzle the promoter.

"I know that a certain school believes in what the boys call bicycle pump promotion. That means forced ballyhoo. Rickard used to go for that. I do not believe in it. A fight has to stand on its own.

"I never worried about what was written about a match. I always was able to figure accurately what a fight would draw," Michael said.

"I could tell, two weeks before a fight, how it would do, within a few hundred dollars. My gauge was the advance sale among the important people. If they got their tickets well in advance, things looked good.

"Being a promoter has its compensations. It also has its high blood pressures. One is always worried about weather and the gate.

"You never know the fight is on until the bell rings and they begin socking. Then you sit back and heave a sigh of relief. Is it worth the anguish? Sure. It's a terrific game.

"The biggest drawbacks come from the ticket moochers. The last 48 hours before a fight you have to keep in hiding, away from the Annie Oakley mob."

Jacobs talked about the future of boxing. "The game is strong, inherently," he pointed out. "Now and then it gets a punch in the nose. That is not bad. It makes for better conditions.

"Now and then the quality of the material falls off. That is true in all other professional sports. But in boxing, it somehow gets wider publicity.

"The reason probably is that boxing is a sport built up around individuals. In baseball, football, hockey, basketball and the other major sports, it's the team that counts, rather than the individual. If the general calibre of play falls off somewhat, it's hardly noticeable to the average spectator, since so many players are in action at once. In boxing, however, it's a man-to-man proposition, and every move made in the ring can be seen by the public. Consequently, the shortcomings of the fighters are obvious.

"But you'll find that any time there is a wail about a decline in boxing talent, some new kid will come roaring out of nowhere, catch the fancy of the public, and start a new crowd of colorful fighters on the way. If you'll recollect, I didn't have much outstanding talent to play with when I started promoting. But I was lucky to get hold of a youngster by the name of Joe Louis—and he was the shot in the arm the game needed just then. In rapid succession, along came Henry Armstrong, Billy Conn, Beau Jack, Willie Pep, Ray Robinson, Jake LaMotta, Rocky Graziano and others who kept the turnstiles moving for me.

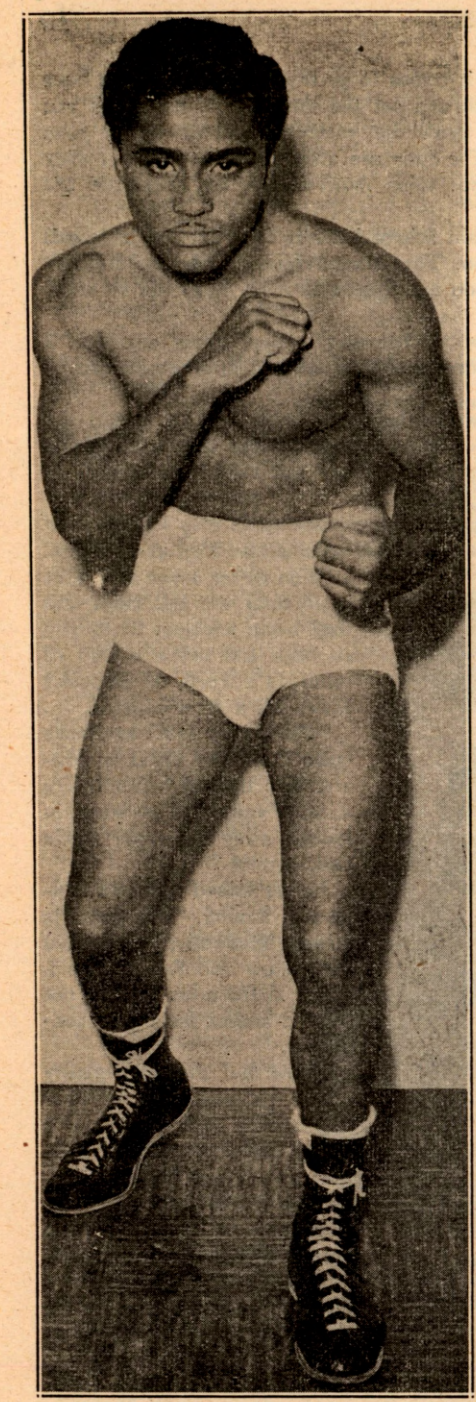
"Boxing, with its man-to-man competition, and its simple appeal to our inherent emotions, will continue to be No. 1 in the international sports field.

"The game will go on and on, and it will go right on producing its Corbetts, its Dempseys and its Louises."

This is the eighth and last installment in the life story of Mike Jacobs. Watch for its appearance in book form about May 15th.

Hawaii's Fighting Aces

By TED YAMACHIKA



Henry Davis, fourth ranking world featherweight contender.

HAWAII boasts of three fighting aces who have not only cleaned up the territory in decisive fashion but are taking the measure of the many foreign importations being brought in for them. Oddly enough, only one, Philip Kim, is a native of the Islands. The other two, Carl (Bobo) Olson and Henry Davis, are from Paterson, N. J., and Detroit, Mich., respectively.

Olson, who holds the middleweight title of Hawaii, seems to have the best chance of winning a world crown in the near future. The 21-year-old Swedish-Portuguese fighter has the speed of a lightweight and the ring savvy of a veteran. Though he started his career in Honolulu, the first heard of him he was fighting in San Francisco in 1945—and winning. Homesick, he went back to Honolulu in the summer of 1946, and kept on winning.

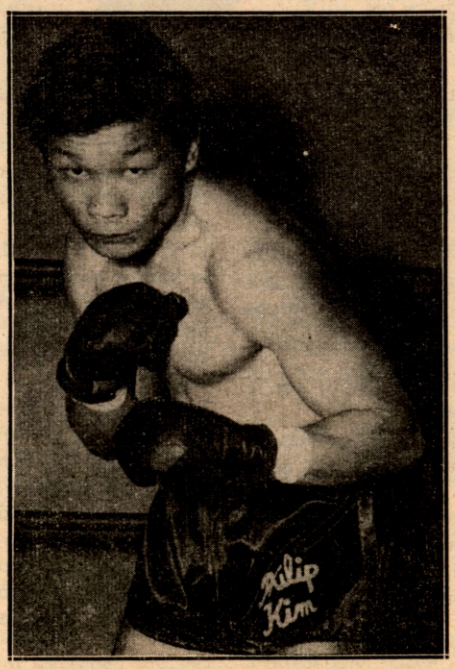
Olson's first loss was to Georgie Duke. Six weeks later he won decisively from Duke in a return. Since that time he has run up a string of 18 straight successes against some of the best fighters in the world. Among his victims are Flashy Sebastian, Boy Brooks, Paulie Perkins, Anton Raadik and Art Hardy, all knocked out, and decisions over Brooks, Bobby Castro, Tommy Yarosz, Milo Savage, Johnny Duke, Earl Turner and Don Lee.

PHILIP (WILDCAT) KIM is rated by many as Hawaii's greatest fighter today and is certainly its greatest drawing card.

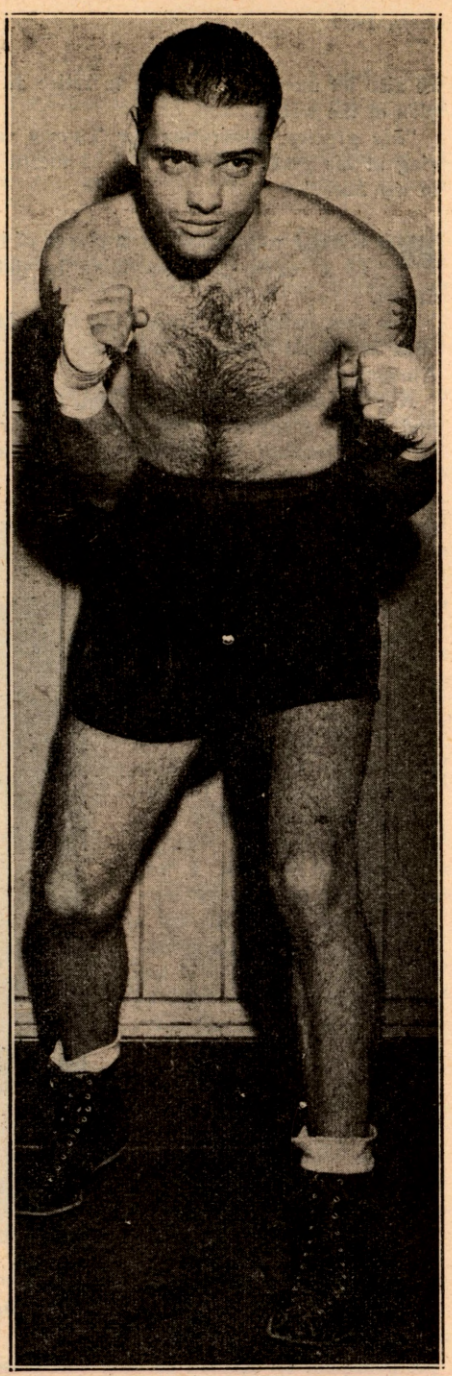
The 24-year-old welterweight won the Territorial A.A.U. 147-pound title in 1947, and then turned pro. His rise has been nothing short of phenomenal. After whipping all the local talent in his first 11 matches, he was held to a draw by Bobby Burgess, but learned much from that veteran. The only loss in his career was to the tough California battler, Freddie (Babe) Herman. In their other two bouts Kim won one and drew in the other.

Among the fighters he has stopped are Johnny Ledesma, Chuck Cureton, Chu Chu Ruiz, Archie Whitewater, Mario Trigo, Arturo Barron and Rafael Gutteriez. Kim holds wins over Chet Slider, Llewellyn Strohlin and Johnny Gonzalves.

HENRY DAVIS, the fourth ranking featherweight contender in the world, is an oddity in that he never fought as an amateur and after only ten professional fights, was ranked among the world's leading bantamweights. Turning pro in 1945, he fought internationally rated David Kui Kong Young in his tenth and eleventh bouts in Honolulu. To everyone's amazement he held Young to draws in both bouts.



Philip "Wildcat" Kim, the Island's greatest drawing card.



Carl (Bobo) Olson, Hawaiian middleweight champion, who holds a decision over Tommy Yarosz.

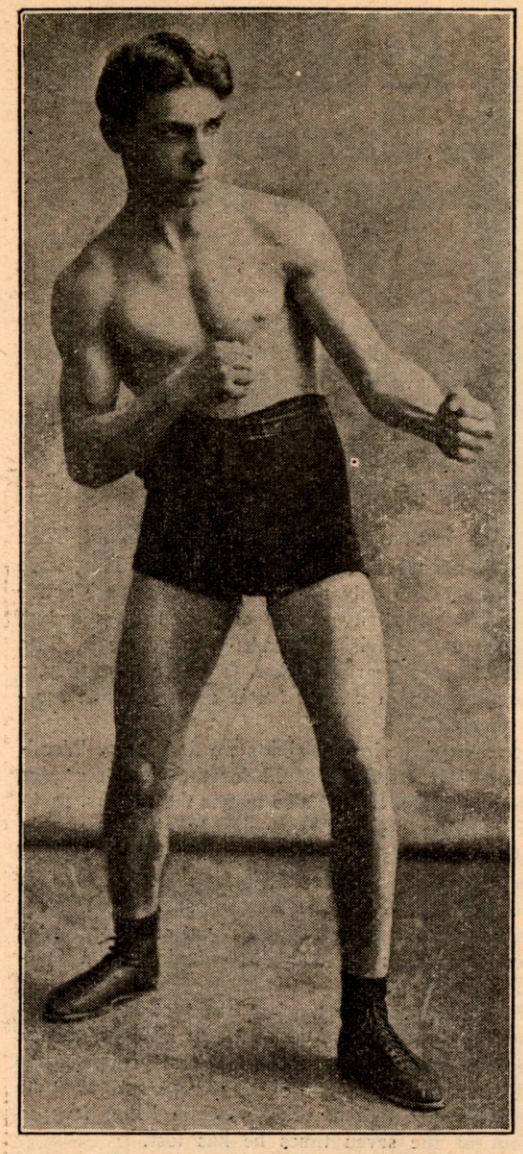
Since that time he has had 22 fights and lost only two, to Chico Rosa and Manuel Ortiz. In return bouts he whipped them both. Davis, who was born July 25, 1924, has defeated, among others, Hal Hoshino, Gus Rosa, Lorenzo Safora, Aurel Toma, Harold Dade, Alfredo Escobar and Kid Zefine.

Three fighting aces with but four defeats in well over 90 bouts, and each loss taken care of in a return engagement. The Island has much to look forward to as THE RING Magazine salutes the team of Kim, Olson and Davis.

OLDEST LIVING CHAMPION

Frank Erne, a Marvel at 75, Reminisces—Tells of the Hardest of Training in "The Good Old Days"

By TED CARROLL



★

Frank Erne as he looked when he was world champion.

★

FRANK ERNE, one of the greatest of lightweight champions, at 75 years of age is a real phenomenon. The weight of the years have rested lightly upon this old time ring hero with the glowingly ruddy complexion, snow white hair, sparkling blue eyes, alert mentality, and sprightly stride. Upon meeting Mr. Erne everyone asks the same question, "How do you keep in such wonderful shape?"

Your RING Reporter was no exception and in answer to the inevitable query, the amazing vet let out a cheery chuckle as he replied:

"Well, I guess a lot of walking has as much to do with it as anything else. You know you can't beat walking—What the English call a constitutional—Not too fast—mind you—just a nice moderate pace that tones up your whole system."

Our appointment had been for 3 o'clock in George Bothner's gym. Spying us Mr. Bothner, a wonder man himself at 82, came over and ushered us into his office. The hospitable George bade us be seated and after extending the privacy of his office, excused himself to attend to the manifold duties connected with his thriving gymnasium on New York's busy 42nd Street. Again directing my scrutiny towards Erne, I looked in vain for any telltale marks of the wearing business he had followed in his younger days.

"What I've heard about your cleverness sure must have been the truth, Frank," I finally spoke up. "From the way you look, I don't think anybody ever hit you."

ERNE settled back in his chair, laughed again and said:

"Oh, they hit me all right but, remember this, the original idea behind boxing was to *AVOID* punishment, not to take it. You'd never think it from the way the boys fight today, but the real name for Boxing is the Art of Self Defense. A boxer has to be hit sometimes but unnecessary punishment is ridiculous.

"I don't think I have to tell you that in my day we worked on defense a great deal more than the lads do today. Nowadays, the fighter comes into the gym around noon, does his work on the pulleys, exercises a bit, punches the bag, boxes a few rounds and is out of the gym and off to a movie by 3 o'clock. Most of them don't give a thought to boxing until it's time to go to the gym again. In my day things were different. After the exercising and boxing was over you'd spend hours practicing moves, feints, sequence of blows and all that sort of thing."

At this point Mr. Erne, showing remarkable rhythm and movement for a septuagenarian, went into the little feints and shifts of the skilled boxer. It was obvious from even this bit, that he must have been a real master of the art.

"Roadwork was the big thing in those days," the old champ continued. "Ten miles or so every morning was the schedule. It had to be like that with those finish fights. When you became a champion, you toured, usually with a burlesque show meeting all comers in four-round bouts. This kept a man sharp all the time. John L. toured for years and was never beaten. Those things of course are not done today.

"Old John L. was a great friend of mine. We used to get together at the New Manhattan Hotel just a few blocks from here. John L. had some great ideas. He always insisted that fighters are born and never can be made. 'Instinct—that's the thing,' he'd holler.

"I still agree with him. Boxers remind me a lot of artists. A good artist can make a good painting naturally, a person without that instinct just makes dibs and dabs. You notice they always call a real good boxer an artist."

FRANK ERNE is articulate to the extreme. He weighs his words to make his sentences impressive.

"The most instinctive fighter I ever saw was Stanley Ketchel," he remarked. "I don't think anyone ever showed him anything. It all came naturally.

"Ray Robinson today is the same way. I'll bet the first time he put on a pair of gloves he did things well.

"I was boxing Young Griffo up in Buffalo once. He was a wonderful clever man—I was considered quite smart myself, but every slick move I made, Griffo was right in front of me. Every way I side-stepped or turned, he was there.

"He did it so well that after the fight I asked him how it was done.

"'I don't know how to tell yer, but put on the gloves and I'll show yer,' he answered. He couldn't explain it but he could demonstrate it. Pure instinct."

Frank Erne fought men who are legends today—Kid Lavigne, Terry McGovern, Georgie Dixon and Joe Gans.

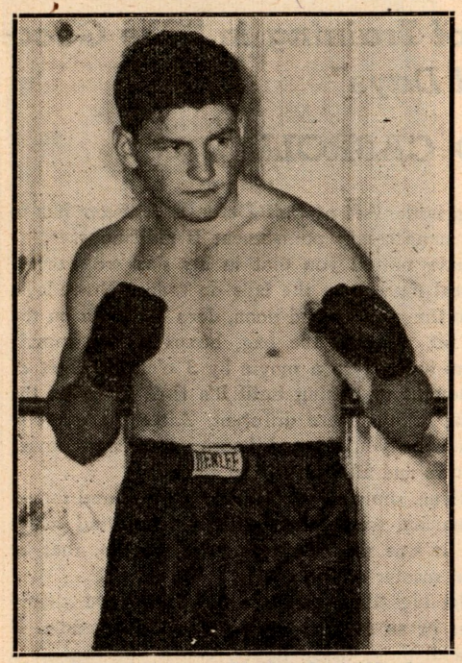
Dixon was greater than Gans is his surprising announcement. "Dixon fought at all weights, everybody and in finish fights," Erne remarked.

"Weightmaking ruined Gans. In those days the lightweight limit was 133. Gans was at his best around 136. That's what he weighed the second time we boxed. *(Continued on page 47)*

DYNAMITE FISTS

Rex Layne, Rocky Marciano and Jack Gardner Exhibited Them by Compiling the Record Number of Knockouts During 1949

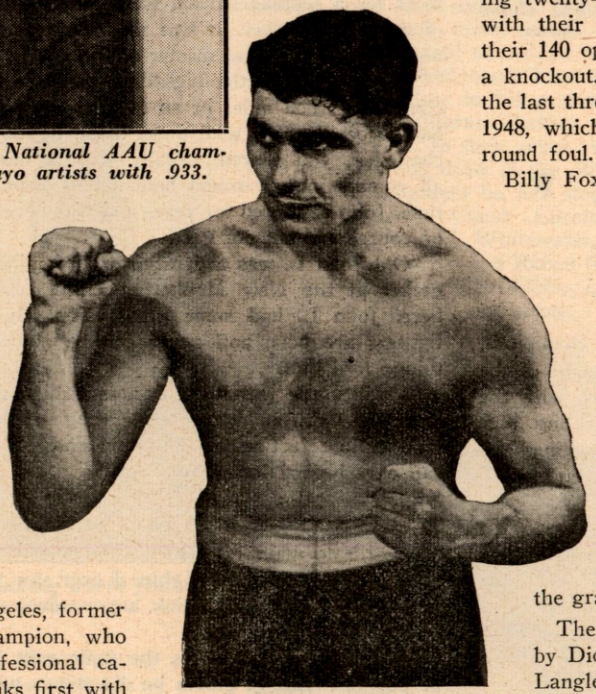
By JOHNNY SALAK



Rex Layne, former National AAU champion, who leads kayo artists with .933.

THE dynamite in the strong young fists of Rex Layne, Rocky Marciano and Jack Gardner, stretching from the Pacific Coast to New England and across the ocean to the British Isles, might be the sparks that set the boxing world off to another blaze of glory. Though Gardner recently lost to Vern Escoe, he continues to remain a good prospect because he can punch.

THE RING'S Knockout Averages, compiled from its 1950 Record Book, show this trio of youthful heavyweights to be the most devastating punchers among the active fighters of all divisions.



Jack Gardner of England, who though recently defeated, remains a heavy-hitting British prospect.

Layne, of Los Angeles, former National A.A.U. champion, who only started his professional career during 1949, ranks first with fourteen knockouts in fifteen bouts, for a .933 average. Marciano, from Brockton, Mass., with only a year and a half of money fighting under his belt, is second, having stopped 22 of his 24 opponents for a .917 percentage. He concluded his 1949 work by stopping another promising heavyweight, Carmine Vingo, in six rounds at Madison Square Garden.

Vingo wound up in the hospital after Rocky's paralyzing punches had felled him. Jack Gardner of Market Harborough, England, is third with an .895 from 17 knockouts in 19 bouts. The Britisher turned pro in a novice tournament staged at Harringay Arena, London, on December 6, 1948, in which he was somewhat of a sensation. Gardner merely stopped all three of his opponents in the first round.

These averages are based on their work only through the end of 1949, and as such, are a bit startling. The three top men in THE RING's knockout parade had a total of only forty months of professional experience behind them. Adding to the surprise is the fact that not only have they been fighting main events for a comparatively short time, but also that they are now pitted against the best heavyweights in the business. From this trio it is hoped that eventually there will come a worthy challenger for the most coveted crown and perhaps a world champion.

THIS compilation is a supplement to THE RING's All-Time Knockout Averages which appeared in the June, 1949, issue and takes into consideration only those fighters who were active during last year. The popularity of the all-time ratings among fans, newspapermen and television broadcasters prompted THE RING to continue this as a yearly feature. In order to qualify, a fighter must have compiled a .500 or better average while scoring 15 or more knockouts.

In fourth place among the heavyweights we find Bruce Woodcock of England who meets Lee Savold for the British version of the world title on June 6. Savold also makes the ratings, ranking twenty-fourth in the list of twenty-six. Judging from this, with their combined records showing they have stopped 82 of their 140 opponents, we can look for their June battle to end in a knockout. Lee has stopped his last four opponents and Bruce the last three he has met, exclusive of their bout on December 6, 1948, which wound up with the Britisher winning on a four-round foul.

Billy Fox still holds down the number one spot in the light-heavyweight ratings, with an .844 average, though he has slipped badly in the last two years. Of the thirteen bouts he had during 1948 and 1949 he scored only four knockouts while being stopped four of the seven times he has lost.

At the end of 1947, with 50 knockouts in 51 bouts, he had an almost incredible average of .980, but since that time he has dropped off .136 points.

RAPIDLY closing in on him for top honors is Bob Murphy, San Diego, Calif., southpaw. Murphy, by virtue of 14 kayoes in 15 bouts during 1949, pulled his average up from .786 to .837, a sensational rise that focused the eyes of the boxing world on him. Eleven light-heavyweights made the grade.

The middleweight division, listing 28 members, is headed by Dick Langley, youthful fighter from Peckham, England. Langley, who has actually been fighting only two years (he had but one bout in 1947), is undefeated in his 26 contests, in twenty of which he has stopped his opponent for a .769 average.

Challenging Langley, and in the number two spot, is a Portland, Me., boy, Bob Stecher, who has advanced rapidly and should be heard from for a long while. Loser of only one of his 26 bouts, a ten-round decision to Yvon Durele, Stecher has scored 19 knockouts for a .731 percentage.

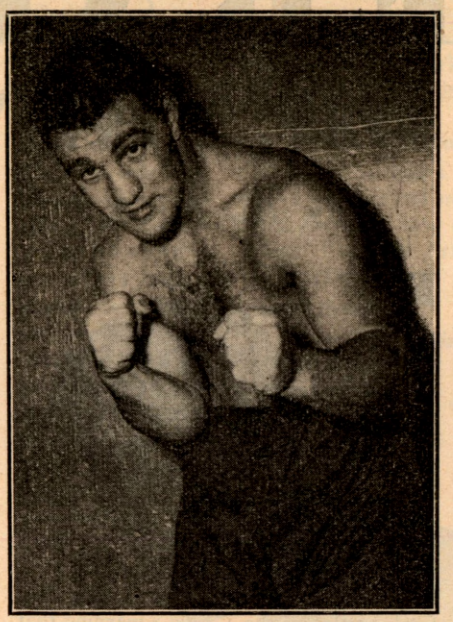
A Cuban welterweight, Orlando Cepeda, also known as Kid Charolito, leads the eighteen-man 147-pound division with a .778 garnered from 21 knockouts in 27 bouts. Though he has thus far confined his fighting to his native isle, Cepeda has fought some American opposition, among them being Phil Burton and Bobby Mann.

Roy Carter of New York is second with 20 knockouts in 26 bouts for a .769 average. Only three of his bouts have gone the limit, Carter being stopped in the others.

TWO foreign fighters, Jack Hassen of Queensland, Australia, and Jose Gatica of the Argentine are in command of the lightweight division which has thirteen fighters listed. Hassen, named by THE RING Magazine as one of the most promising young fighters of 1948, has continued his good work and is on top with 22 knockouts in 29 bouts for a .759 average. Gatica, of whom glowing reports are coming from South America, is second with a .714 from 25 kayoes in 35 bouts.

George Araujo of Fox Point, R. I., another youngster, is the leading featherweight of the eleven in these ratings with an .842 percentage from 16 kayoes in 19 bouts. He has lost but one, a ten-round decision to Doc Blanchard, reversing that in a return bout by scoring an eight-round knockout.

Ronnie Taylor of Horwich, England, is second with 18 kayoes in 29 fights for an .834 average. He ran up fifteen straight short ones at the start of his career in 1946, but has definitely slipped since then.



Rocky Marciano of Brockton, Mass., who has second best knockout record.

ONLY two bantamweights, Elley Bennett of Queensland, Australia, and Fernando Gagnon of Quebec, Canada, are able to make the ratings. Bennett has scored 15 knockouts in 24 bouts for a .625 average and Gagnon stopped 44 of his 86 opponents for a .512 percentage.

Because of the lack of qualifiers, Eddie Carson of Scotland is arbitrarily placed in the compilation with a .491 average from 27 knockouts in 55 bouts.

No flyweight was able to come up to standard, but Peter Keenan of Scotland, Henry Carpenter of Peckham, England, and Norm Tennant of Scotland are listed as the ones having the best records.

Keenan scored 11 kayoes in 17 bouts for a .647 average, Carpenter stopped nine of his 18 opponents for an even .500, and Tennant halted 15 of the 32 he met for a .469 percentage. Keenan recently flattened Dickie O'Sullivan in one round.

THE RING Record Book compilations show that the youngsters have acquired hitting powers.

THE RING'S KNOCKOUT AVERAGES BASED ON 1949 RECORDS

HEAVYWEIGHT DIVISION

Name, Place of Birth	*Yrs. Active*	*TB*	*KO*	*CKST*	*CKO*	*KO1*	*Pct.*
Layne, Rex (Los Angeles)	1949	15	14	2	12	3	.933
Marciano, Rocky (Brockton, Mass.)	1948-1949	24	22	15	15	9	.917
Gardner, Jack (Market Harborough, England)	1948-1949	19	17	13	13	7	.895
Woodcock, Bruce (Doncaster, Eng.)	1942-1949	37	30	1	17	0	.811
Ten Hoff, Hein (Oldenburg, Ger.)	1945-1949	21	16	7	7	2	.762
Gomez, Tommy (Tampa, Fla.)	1939-1949	82	62	10	10(2)	12	.756
Ray, Elmer (Hastings, Fla.)	1936-1949	78	54	*	17	8	.692
Cestac, Abel (Argentina)	1945-1949	39	27	*	7(2)	1	.692
Comiskey, Pat (Paterson, N. J.)	1938-1949	79	54	7	13	17	.684
Charles Ezzard (Atlanta, Ga.)	1940-1949	72	47	2	8	3	.653
Peaks, Sid (Charlestown, Ind.)	1946-1949	42	27	4	7(2)	8	.643
(R)Mauriello, Tami (New York)	1939-1949	96	60	1	11	13	.625
Weidin, Jo (Vienna, Austria)	1946-1949	28	17	1	7	6	.607
Lovell, Alberto (Argentina)	1934-1949	78	47	0	7	6	.603
Williams, Johnny (Rugby, Eng.)	1946-1949	38	22	0	5	2	.579
Agramonte, Omelio (Cuba)	1946-1949	33	19	*	4	7	.576
Thompson, Turkey (Anadarko, Ok.)	1939-1949	58	33	0	6	5	.569
Fox, Tiger Jack (Indianapolis)	1932-1949	146	82	5	6	25	.562
Reynolds, Bernie (Cliffside, N. J.)	1946-1949	55	30	3	8	4	.545
Murray, Lee Q. (Norwalk, Conn.)	1939-1949	79	43	5	9	7	.544
Taylor, Roy (New York)	1943-1949	43	23	4	5	5	.535
(D)Bertola, Enrico (Carrara, Italy)	1944-1949	42	22	0	5	6	.524
Kahut, Joe (Woodburn, Ore.)	1942-1949	57	29	*	6	0	.509
Savold, Lee (Paterson, N. J.)	1934-1949	103	52	0	7	10	.505
Nielsen, Carl (Denmark)	1946-1949	34	17	5	5(2)	2	.500
Berntsen, Harry (Norway)	1945-1949	36	18	10	10	3	.500

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT DIVISION

Fox, Billy (Philadelphia)	1943-1949	64	54	43	43	10	.844
Murphy, Bob (San Diego)	1945-1949	43	36	0	10	2	.837
Ross, Eddie (Montreal, Can.)	1947-1949	21	16	8	8	3	.762
Regan, Ralph (Medford, Mass.)	1946-1949	20	15	1	10	4	.750
Bucceroni, Dan (Philadelphia)	1947-1949	21	15	6	6	5	.714
Quijano, Dolph (El Paso)	1941-1949	50	33	4	10	6	.660
McCafferty, Pat (St. Louis)	1946-1949	74	43	2	5(2)	13	.581
Satterfield, Bob (Chicago)	1945-1949	33	19	2	9	9	.576
Moore, Archie (St. Louis)	1936-1949	106	59	3	6(2)	4	.557
Elizondo, Tony (San Antonio)	1945-1949	55	30	1	5	8	.546
(R)Mills, Freddie (Bournemouth, Eng.)	1936-1949	94	50	0	8	11	.532

MIDDLEWEIGHT DIVISION

Langley, Dick (Peckham, Eng.)	1947-1949	26	20	0	14	2	.769
Stecher, Bob (Portland, Me.)	1948-1949	26	19	3	6	3	.731
Genell, Ernie (Scranton)	1947-1949	26	19	*	*	7	.731
Ross, J. T. (San Jose)	1947-1949	38	26	10	10	2	.684
Frazier, Jerome (New York)	1946-1949	43	27	3	7	8	.659
Sala, Lee (Donora, Pa.)	1946-1949	56	35	3	11	5	.625
Turpin, Randy (Leamington, Eng.)	1946-1949	29	18	1	7	7	.621
Sands, Dave (N. So. Wales, Aus.)	1943-1949	86	53	18	18	14	.616
Potenti, Johnny (Worcester)	1943-1949	26	16	2	5	2	.615
Durando, Ernie (Bayonne)	1946-1949	31	19	0	6	7	.613
Graziano, Rocky (New York)	1942-1949	64	38	3	6(2)	9	.594
Curl, Jimmy (San Antonio)	1945-1949	44	26	1	9	6	.591
Byers, Pat (Bessemer City, Pa.)	1945-1949	56	33	8	12	13	.589
(D)Cerdan, Marcel (Bel-Abbes, Algeria)	1934-1949	109	63	0	9	13	.578
Winn, Al (New York)	1947-1949	26	15	0	7	6	.577
Hostak, Al (Seattle)	1934-1949	82	47	*	15	10	.573
DiMartino, Sal (Hartford)	1948-1949	32	18	7	7	4	.563
Vigh, Ernie (Carteret, N. J.)	1938-1949	68	38	0	10	13	.559
Reif, Morris (New York)	1940-1949	63	35	2	8	8	.556
Charron, Robt (Buxerolles, France)	1942-1949	56	31	5	7	11	.554
Belloise, Steve (New York)	1938-1949	103	57	1	6	10	.553
DeJohn, Joey (Syracuse)	1944-1949	69	38	3	8	8	.551
Dittmar, Len (Australia)	1942-1949	31	17	0	5	0	.548
Olson, Carl (Hawaii)	1945-1949	33	18	5	5(2)	3	.545
Herring, Jimmy (New York)	1948-1949	28	15	2	5	2	.536
Hyman, Joe (Brit. Guiana)	1945-1949	43	23	0	6	2	.535
Wilde, Sammy (Gold Coast)	1948-1949	43	23	*	4	2	.535
Dykes, Bobby (Austin, Tex.)	1946-1949	55	28	0	5	3	.509

WELTERWEIGHT DIVISION

Cepeda, Orlando (Cuba)	1946-1949	27	21	4	9	12	.778
Carter, Roy (New York)	1947-1949	26	20	2	11	5	.769
Jessup, Tommy (Springfield, Mass.)	1942-1949	51	39	5	7	18	.765
Fernandez, Frank (Hawaii)	1944-1949	24	16	6	6	2	.667
Lee, Teddy (Clerkenwell, Eng.)	1947-1949	29	19	1	6(2)	8	.655
(R)Burns, Tommy (N. So. Wales)	1938-1949	53	34	0	12	5	.642
Robinson, Ray (Detroit)	1940-1949	104	66	2	9	15	.635
Takeshita, Robert (Honolulu)	1946-1949	37	23	9	9	4	.622
Humezt, Charles (France)	1948-1949	28	17	5	5	1	.607
Williams, Don (Worcester)	1947-1949	49	29	8	8	4	.592
Tite, Jeff (Spratton, Eng.)	1947-1949	49	29	4	12	8	.592
Lucas, Simon (Brit. Honduras)	1943-1949	46	27	8	8(2)	0	.587
Costner, George (St. Louis)	1940-1949	85	48	1	13	10	.565
Fusari, Charley (Irvington, N. J.)	1944-1949	67	37	0	9	8	.552
(D)Foster, Vince (Omaha)	1946-1949	35	19	2	6	6	.543
Wilson, Jackie (Quincy, Mass.)	1947-1949	35	19	9	9	1	.543
(R)Boon, Eric (Chatteris, Eng.)	1935-1949	116	62	1	7	14	.534
Pelliterri, Tony (Springfield, Mass.)	1948-1949	29	15	6	6	0	.517

LIGHTWEIGHT DIVISION

Hassen, Jack (Queensland)	1945-1949	29	22	0	7	1	.759
Gatica, Jose (Argentina)	1945-1949	35	25	2	6	2	.714
Hunick, Ernie (Salt Lake City)	1947-1949	34	22	2	8	4	.647
Hawthorne, Stan (S Shields, Eng.)	1945-1949	61	37	5	13	5	.607
Fenoy, Matias (Barcelona)	1946-1949	30	18	*	*	3	.600
Thresher, George (London, Eng.)	1947-1949	27	16	0	5	3	.593
Vaccari, Iggy (Boston)	1947-1949	28	16	1	6	4	.571
Zaicko, Jimmy (Baltimore)	1947-1949	36	20	0	6	8	.556
Flanagan, Del (St. Paul)	1947-1949	37	20	4	4(2)	1	.541
Washington, Buddy (Pocatello, Ida.)	1947-1949	41	22	2	7	5	.537
Kapeen, George (Australia)	1946-1949	40	21	4	8	3	.525
Bolanos, Enrique (Los Angeles)	1943-1949	63	33	*	8	4	.524
Aragon, Art (Cambridge, Mass.)	1944-1949	48	24	0	4(2)	13	.500

FEATHERWEIGHT DIVISION

Araujo, George (Fox Point, R. I.)	1948-1949	19	16	13	13	8	.842
Taylor, Ronnie (Horwich, Eng.)	1946-1949	29	18	15	15	0	.834
Ferry, Nero (Fall River)	1948-1949	22	15	4	4	1	.682
Lewis, Teddy (Dagenham, Eng.)	1947-1949	23	15	0	7	4	.652
Kenny, Jim (Scotland)	1947-1949	31	20	7	8	8	.645
Collins, Tom (Boston)	1946-1949	47	30	0	11	8	.638
Bassett, Percy (Philadelphia)	1947-1949	37	23	3	7	1	.622
Saddler, Sandy (New York)	1944-1949	113	70	0	14	12	.619
Petro, Danny (Washington, D. C.)	1942-1949	42	24	7	7	12	.571
Rooney, Jimmy (Bridgeport)	1947-1949	36	20	3	5	10	.556
Graves, Jackie (Austin, Minn.)	1944-1949	72	38	3	7	11	.528

BANTAMWEIGHT DIVISION

Bennett, Elley (Queensland)	1946-1949	24	15	0	5(2)	0	.625
Gagnon, Fernando (Quebec)	1942-1949	86	44	8	8	4	.512
(A) Carson, Eddie (Scotland)	1946-1949	55	27	3	7	5	.491

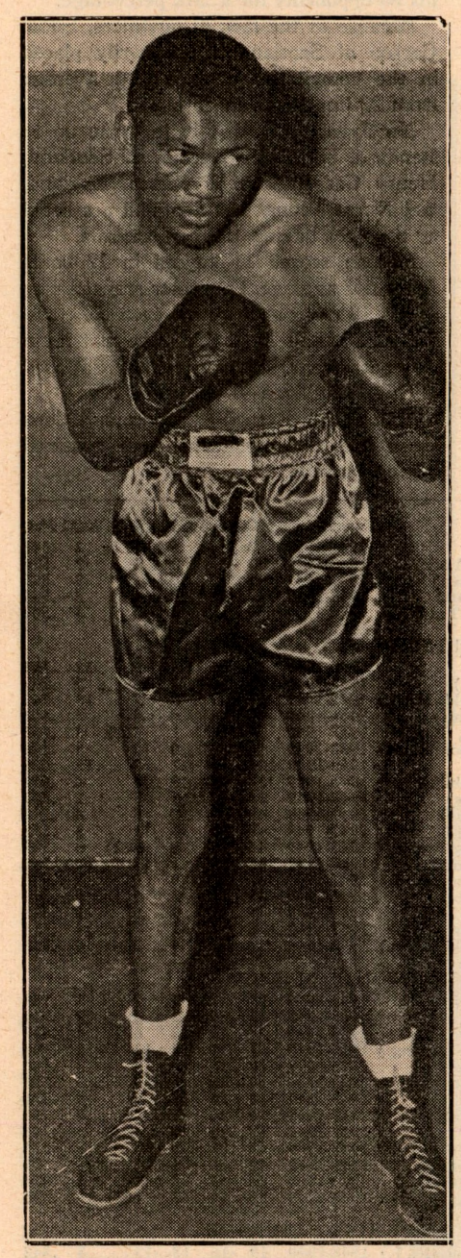
FLYWEIGHT DIVISION

(A)Keenan, Peter (Scotland)	1948-1949	17	11	1	5	1	.647
(A)Carpenter, Henry (Peckham, Eng.)	1948-1949	18	9	3	4	2	.500
(A)Tennant, Norm (Scotland)	1946-1949	32	15	1	4	3	.469

LEGEND: TB—Total bouts; KO—Knockouts scored; CKST—Consecutive knockouts scored at start of career; CKO—Most consecutive knockouts scored during career; KO1—Number of one-round knockouts scored; (R)—Retired; (D)—Deceased; *—Data unavailable; ( )—Number of times repeated; (A)—Though these records do not qualify, they are placed in the compilation because of the scant activity in the bantamweight and flyweight divisions.

COMEBACKS—
WHERE DO THEY LEAD?

By AL BUCK



Bob Montgomery who has lost five fights in a row in his comeback attempt.

BOXING is a violent sport, although a worthwhile one, and it can also be dangerous. Death was in the last right hand Georgie Small, New York middleweight, landed on Laverne Roach's jaw in the 10th and final round of their fatal battle in the St. Nicholas Arena. Even so the New York Boxing Commission, the District Attorney of New York County, and a Grand Jury could find nobody to blame. What then was the cause of Roach's death the day following the bout held on Feb. 22, 1950—his 24th birthday?

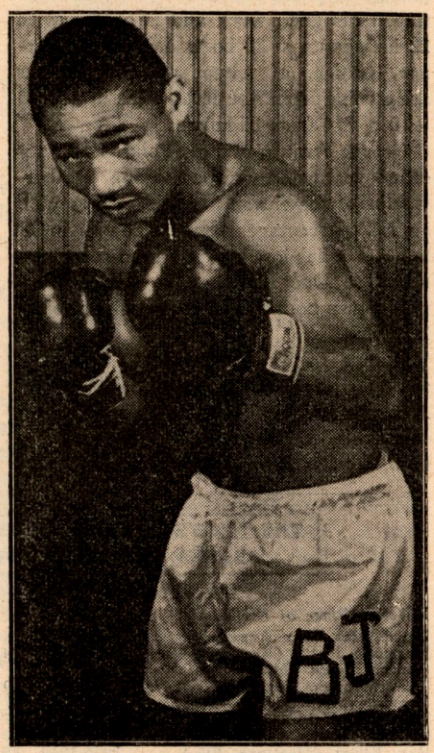
Although young in years, Roach was making a comeback. There is danger—real death-dealing danger — along the comeback trail. Too often the rewards are serious injury, and sometimes a fatality. Throughout the country Commissions should alert their medical staffs to do a thorough job whenever a fighter making a comeback appears for a physical examination before a fight.

Why did Roach retire in 1948, the year after THE RING Magazine had presented him with a medal for being "Boxing's Rookie of 1947?" He quit because he decided success would not crown his efforts. Overmatched, he had been knocked out by Marcel Cerdan in eight rounds. He managed to beat Aaron Perry, but lost to Charley Zivic and Johnny Hansberry.

THROUGH at 22 years of age. Laverne Roach retired to his native Texas. He settled down with his bride in Plainview, and the boxing world forgot about him. But the trouble was that Roach could not forget about boxing.

His reasons for coming back are his own for all time. Perhaps they were financial. He was married and there were two children to support. Perhaps he felt the two-year layoff had restored his energy, and that he might still fight his way to the middleweight title. He took these secrets with him to the grave. All we know is that he pleaded with Johnny Abood, his manager, to let him get back and after three months of preliminary training he reentered the ring.

Roach left behind a warning that is plain for all to read. Don't come back. In 1947 he had been a smart, shifty boxer, a clear-eyed ambitious youngster. Looking at him in his last fight, one was struck by his battle-scarred face and the slowness of his reflexes. He had courage and instinct, but his skill had deserted him. Yet he was the best prospect turned out by World War No. 2.



Beau Jack, who despite injured kneecap and recent defeats, continues to seek bookings.

So death was his reward. It need not have been. There was little or no medical history on Roach available to Dr. Vincent Nardiello, Dr. Alexander Schiff and the other doctors who examined him in the week prior to the bout. In the future this void is to be supplied by New York's newly created Medical Advisory Board. It does not have to happen again, but I daresay it will.

Of course there is more to preventing ring fatalities than medical reports. The promoters should stop using fighters they know to be past their peak. The commissioners throughout the country should pause and look at the ring record. They should observe the veteran struggling to make a comeback when he is in action. The signs are always there to see.

TAKE the unfortunate Jimmy Doyle for example. He was killed in 1947 when he was knocked out by Ray Robinson in the eighth round of a welterweight title bout in Cleveland. The year before Doyle had been injured seriously when he was knocked out by Artie Levine. Doyle was in the middle of a comeback when he fought Robinson.

Taught by the late Jack Johnson, Jimmy Doyle was one of the ring's master boxers prior to the Levine battle. Against Robinson he kept plodding in, trying to punch with the champion. The similarity between the styles of Doyle and Roach in their last fights is too striking to be a mere coincidence.

Not all comebacks are fatal. There is Tony Canzoneri for instance who tried it in 1939. He was knocked out by Al (Bummy) Davis in three rounds at the old Hippodrome and became a successful actor.

Jack Sharkey's comeback ended in his being knocked out by Joe Louis. Jack is in good health and successful today.

Henry Armstrong, once a triple champion, was beaten by Chester Slider in his last fight and has turned to preaching.

Sammy Angott, 35 years old, keeps going although he has retired three times and lost to Don Williams, Tuzo Portuguez and Sonny Boy West. Sammy received a shellacking from West.

Gene Tunney retired after he knocked out Tom Heeney. He retired the undefeated world heavyweight champion. He quit because he had what he wanted from boxing—wealth, security and position. Tunney might have continued fighting for several years had he desired to do so.

James J. Braddock knew he had reached the end of the trail and elected to retire after he outpointed Tommy Farr a few months after losing the heavyweight title to Joe Louis.

THAT raises the question: Should Louis come back? He says he's through, but I have my doubts. He makes too many convenient statements.

When Louis retired he did so because he could see nobody around capable of challenging for the title. In the past year the National Boxing Association has crowned Ezzard Charles as heavyweight champion. A lot of people believe Charles will lick Louis if they fight. They're basing this conclusion on the fact that few, if any, come back.

The most serious effort to regain the top in recent years was made by Benny Leonard, one of the great lightweight champions of all time. Benny needed money. It was as simple as that. He got the money and was knocked into retirement by Jimmy McLarnin in 1932. Even the great Leonard couldn't come back.

If Leonard couldn't make it what chance have the ex-lightweight champions now campaigning? The list includes Lew Jenkins, Bob Montgomery, Beau Jack and Sammy Angott.

Jenkins has just been outpointed—outclassed would be a better word—by Walter Haines in the St. Nicholas Arena. More recently he was knocked out by Rafael Lastra in ten rounds at Akron, Ohio. What is Jenkins, the ex-soldier, coming back to?

WE MIGHT ask the same question of Montgomery. He retired in 1947 after losing the lightweight title when he was knocked out by Ike Williams, and after dropping decisions to Livio Minelli and Joey Angelo. He was to have fought Williams in a return bout at Madison Square Garden, but wisely decided to call it a career.

Three years later Montgomery appeared in Washington, D. C., in a bout telecast nationally over the coaxial cable and got beaten by Minelli again in ten rounds. Then he lost to Johnny Greco in Montreal. Montgomery has lost five fights in a row.

Beau Jack fights on despite a damaged kneecap and the fact he was knocked out by Williams in 1948 and has been beaten by Kid Gavilan and Tuzo Portuguez.

Angott is 35 years old. He retired as far back as 1942. Still he keeps going, losing to Don Williams and Tony Riccio last year.

Jimmy Bivins is another example. He was recently beaten by Sid Peaks in Newark. Peaks was only a little better than Bivins, but Jimmy had nothing left to offer the cash customers.

Lew Jenkins, another veteran who is making no headway in comeback role.

A YEAR ago Tony Zale announced his retirement. He quit when he had a contract to fight Marcel Cerdan in a return bout for the world middleweight championship. He stepped down when he could have collected $50,000 at least for one more fight.

Sam Pian and Art Winch, Zale's managers, were against the ex-champion's return to the ring, and Tony wisely listened to his advisors. The same managers retired Barney Ross after he had lost the welterweight title to Henry Armstrong. The circumstances were similar as Armstrong was willing to give Barney a second chance. In the case of Zale the managers overruled the promoters.

The promoters can not escape their responsibility. The managers are not always at fault when it comes to putting washed-up pugilists into the ring. As a manager, Al Weill has a clean record in that he did not allow either of his champions—Lou Ambers and Marty Servo—to fight again after they had retired from the ring.

Too often promoters are concerned only with fulfilling their weekly obligation to television. When this is apparent, the commissions should step in.

THERE have been successful comebacks. One such was Billy Petrolle, who reached greatness the second time around. In a sense Braddock came back when he won the heavyweight title after having been thoroughly eliminated as a light-heavyweight. The skillful and powerful Jack Johnson was able to fight until he was 50 years old without serious consequences.

The original comeback was made by James J. Jeffries, who only proved that "they never come back." Jeffries, like Tunney, retired undefeated. Like Tunney, Jeff had run out of challengers. Jeffries quit in 1904. He fought Johnson in an effort to "redeem the honor of the white race" in 1910. Everybody knows the answer. Jack played with the big fellow and knocked him out in the 15th round.

In ring history, Jim Jeffries is referred to as the "Hollow Shell."

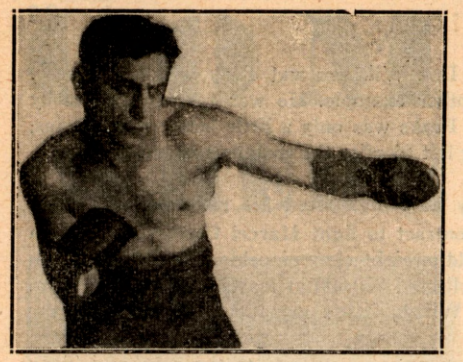
Whenever there is a ring fatality, the reform element always rush to the front. There are all manner of bills pending in the New York Legislature, including one that would cut the rounds from three minutes to two minutes and forty-five seconds. There are discussions about fighters wearing big gloves and head guards in the ring.

In NBA territory an eight-second count is mandatory. Some would restore to the managers the right to stop a fight by throwing in a towel. In the wake of the Roach tragedy, Dr. Nardiello has ordered the referee to stop two fights, a preliminary at the St. Nick, and the Jersey Joe Walcott-Omelio Agramonte main event at Madison Square Garden.

It may be hard to refuse a veteran the right to come back, especially when he needs money, but in the long run it will be for his own good, and the good of the sport.

Good Club Fighters

By HARVEY THORNE

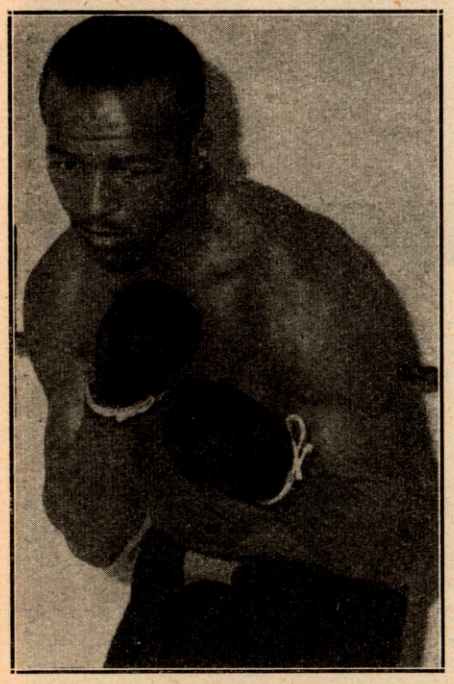


Mimmie Adragna, Pittsburgh featherweight, who wants a chance to meet the top flight featherweights.

VERNON WILLIAMS

THE quest for the heavier merchants of punch has become a merry one with the search reaching into the furthest recesses around the globe. As is usual, it is that which exists immediately under our eyes that goes unnoticed.

Such is the case of a light-heavyweight who fights the heavies as well as those in his own class. He is Vernon Williams, 25-year-old veteran of World War II, who calls Atlantic City, N. J., home. While in



Vernon Williams, Atlantic City, New Jersey light-heavyweight, who shows promise.

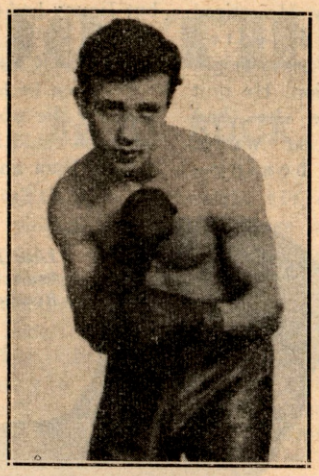
the service, Williams established a remarkable boxing record as a member of the E.T.O. boxing team.

A new chapter in the life of Vernon began on his return to the States in 1946. He continued his amateur fistic career entering the Philadelphia Diamond Belt tourney and won four straight before losing a close one in the championship bout.

The next heard from Williams he had turned pro under the guidance of Chappie Nichols. This was in late 1947, and since then the lad from the Resort City has rendered a fine account of himself.

His record shows four losses. Tony Gangemi, Dan Bucceroni, Dusty Wilkerson and Harold Johnson turned the trick. On the other side of the ledger, Williams holds wins over such leather throwers as Augustino Guedes, the highly-regarded trio, Sipio Lofton, Billy Fox and Curt Kennedy, among others..

A tough boy with plenty of moxie who takes on all comers, Williams looks like a lad who will help to fill the cavity created by that much-touted lack of talent.



Rich Callura, Pittsburgh lightweight.

MIMMIE ADRAGNA

IN these unusual times, when the "old men" of the ring are still capable of giving their younger rivals real boxing lessons, it seems strange to refer to a lad not yet 26 as a veteran. By modern standards, he still should be rated as a "kid." Yet it is nearly ten years since Mimmie Adragna, Pittsburgh featherweight, fought his first professional bout, so he can be considered both a youth in actual years and a seasoned campaigner in ring experience.

Mimmie is the younger of two Adragna brothers. Sammy, a pretty fair welterweight, hung up the mittens a year or so ago, but Mimmie is doing a passable job of keeping the family name in circulation.

Mimmie's ring career was interrupted for three and a half years during the war, when he put in an eventful time with the United States Marines. He saw plenty of service in the South Pacific, and was in on the invasions of Guam and Iwo Jima. But he didn't lose contact altogether with boxing. He donned the gloves at every opportunity, and grabbed himself an interesting assortment of service titles.

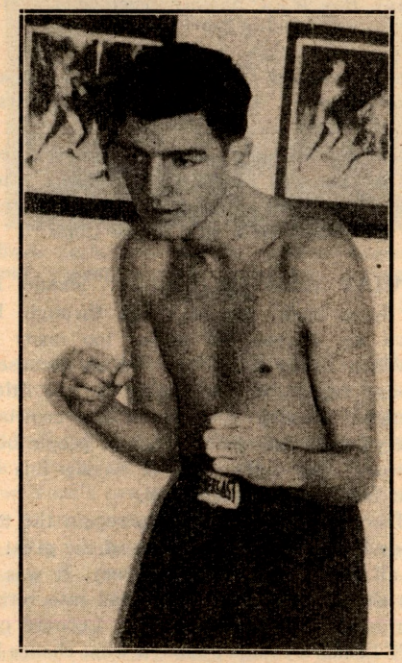
Since his return to the ring, early in 1946, Mimmie has become particularly popular in New Orleans, and has appeared in the Crescent City even more often than he has in his native Pittsburgh. As a matter of fact, barring a single jaunt to Duluth, his ring activities have been confined exclusively to New Orleans and the Pittsburgh district. In ten appearances in the Louisiana metropolis, he has chalked up eight victories and one draw against one defeat. His Pittsburgh record, during this stretch, shows seven triumphs and one draw against a lone reverse. Pretty fair stepping when one considers the sort of opposition he has faced—Johnny Gebert, Joe Barone, Augie Lapara, Jock Leslie, Lew Alter and Pete Virgin.

Syl Pastorius, who is handling Adragna, feels that other communities besides Pittsburgh and New Orleans should have a chance to see Mimmie in action, and he's out with a sweeping defi to the entire featherweight division.

RICH CALLURA

HE was a frail, skinny kid, only 13 years young at the time, but he was determined to become a boxer, and day after day he'd hang around the Pittsburgh Lyceum while Syl Pastorius was conducting his amateur classes.

Pastorius liked the kid's spirit, and decided to take him in hand. The youngster displayed a natural aptitude for the sport, and proved an eager pupil. For a year Syl kept him in the amateurs, giving him every opportunity to learn and improve with experience. After losing his first bout, Rich Callura proceeded to run off 15 straight wins, and he came along so rapidly that Pastorius was convinced the kid, despite his youth, was ready for professional competition.



From the Bronx, New York, a featherweight, by name . . . Jack (Spider) Malanaphy.

Callura was just 14 when he fought his first bout in the money ranks. Today, at 18, he has grown into a lightweight, and has progressed to the stage where he's fighting such seasoned rivals as Keith Hamilton, Augie Lapara, Jesse Underwood, Charley Baxter, Ronnie Harper and Johnny Villaneuva.

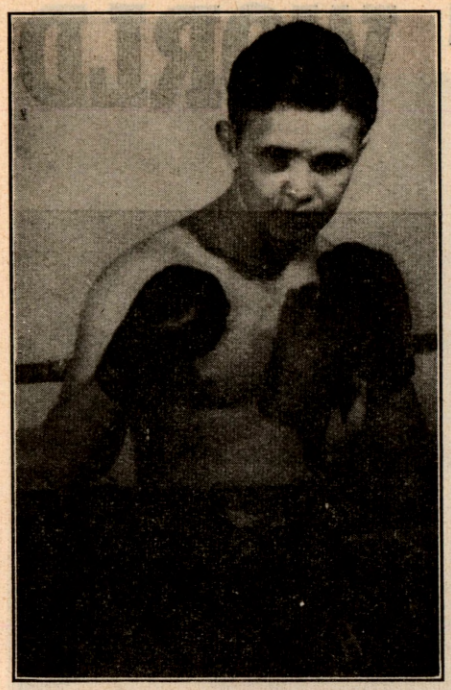
Pastorius doesn't expect Callura to remain a lightweight very long. Rich is still growing, and Syl believes he will be a middleweight, possibly a light-heavy, by the time he reaches voting age.

As Callura reaches maturity he should become a lad to reckon with. Added heft and strength, plus his experience, should help.

(Continued on page 39)

PORTRAITS IN LEATHER

By NAT LOUBET



Jackie Keough, Cleveland, Ohio, welterweight, who shows promise.

JACKIE KEOUGH

BY golly, there is no more fightin' race than the Irish, and when they have a wearer of the Green and Gold to cheer, fight promoters can stow away their money worries and figure where to put extra seats.

With the fight game in the doldrums, a fighter with "ole Erin" running through his veins, who can remain in a vertical position, is every fight manager's dream.

There are a few fistic biffers who wear the shamrock into battle these nights, but none who has made the grade sufficiently to warrant a following that a topnotch son of Erin would receive.

Some of the lads have come close to supplying the demand, such as Jimmy Flood, Bos Murphy, the Flanagan brothers, Del and Glen; Paddy Young, Jimmy Rooney and Roger Donohue, to mention a few, but they have never quite made it, and whether they ever will is in the laps of the gods.

Another youngster who has been coming along slowly but steadily is Jackie Keough, a welterweight from Cleveland, O. Jackie is by no means ready to become the standard-bearer for the Irish, but he is gathering a local following and shows prospects of eventually being up there.

This year he has fought such men as Mike Koballa, Eugene Hairston and Ted Bussey. He defeated Koballa and Bussey and lost to Hairston. Johnny Attell, who is doing the business for Keough, wanted to see how far the lad had progressed, hence the Hairston bout, which showed that Jackie wasn't quite ready to shoot the works.

As an amateur, Keough won the 1947 Cleveland Golden Gloves, East-West, and International championships, and was also awarded the Barney Ross Trophy for being the best simon-pure of the year.

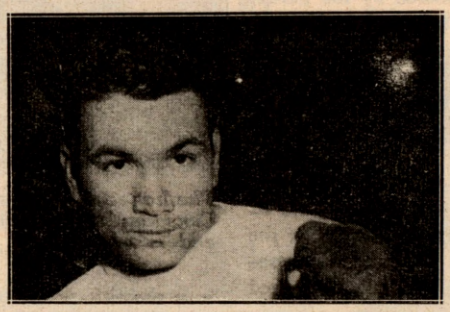
FRANKIE MUCHE

COLORFUL characters are the rule rather than the exception in the boxing game, and there is no more colorful fight manager than Eddie Borden. World traveler and exponent of the phrase: "Money? What's money—only paper." Yes, that's Eddie, who has been around the fight bistros and fighters longer than we want to remember.

Recently the wanderer came home to the United States after years in Great Britain, and before he had time to take his coat off he had a couple of fighters and was back hustling again, but this time in California.

One of the new additions to the Borden stable who is highly regarded by Coast critics is Frank Muche. Muche originally hailed from Niles, O., but is now fighting out of Hollywood.

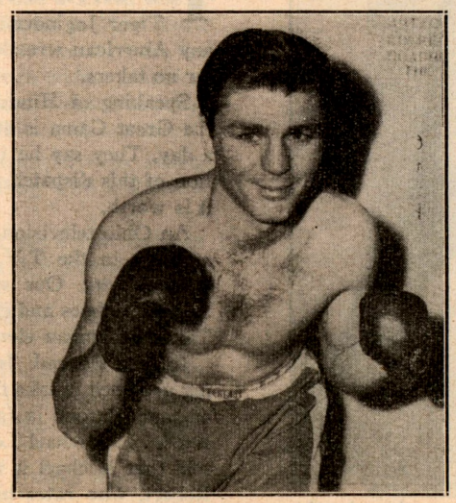
Not a new face to West Coast fans, Muche is a good puncher with plenty of moxie and his popularity is best shown by



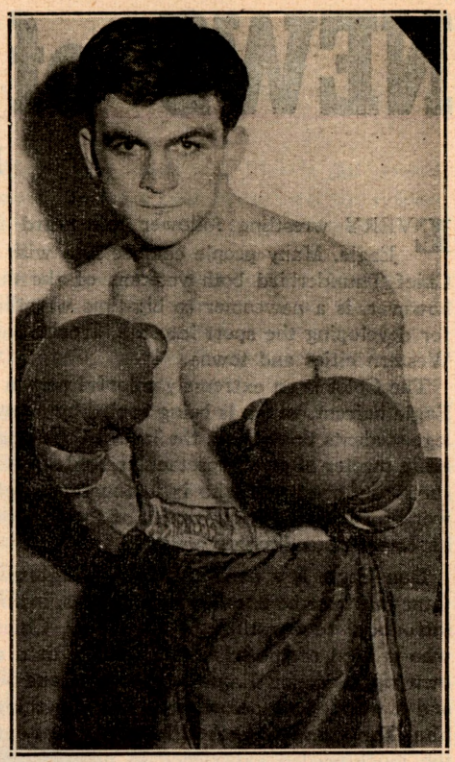
From Corpus Christi, Texas, welterweight Tommy Ramirez.

the number of his repeat performances at Ocean Park and Los Angeles. He gives the fans what they want—action!

In his last seven outings he has iced six of his opponents while losing a close one to Rocky Lucero over the ten-round route. He has taken the measure of Billy Herrera, Ron Cannon, Ken Meyershiro, Lawton Disoso and Andy Ramos, among others. Muche and Rocky Lucero fought a "Dock Six" encounter at the Ocean Park Arena which Muche lost after Lucero staged a thrilling finish to nose out his man in the tenth and final round.



Currently fighting on the West Coast, Frank Muche, a lightweight crowd-pleaser.



Herky Kamensky, Pittsburgh, Pa., lightweight.

HERKY KAMENSKY

AMATEUR champion, then a hitch in Uncle Sam's Navy, and back to terra firma and a professional boxing career. Herky Kamensky, Pittsburgh, Pa., bantamweight, was on his way. He vowed that he'd fight them all . . . no ducking the tough ones for him. And so far, he's been fighting them all. Frankie Sodano, Chuck Wilkerson, Billy Lima, Bill Bossio, Cecil Schoonmaker, *et al.*

A tough kid who can take it and is in there giving all he has from bell to bell—that's Herky, a popular figure in Keystone rings as a result of his crowd-pleasing style.

Al Slutsky, who operates the Uptown gym in Pittsburgh, handles the lad's ring affairs.

TOMMY RAMIREZ

TOMMY RAMIREZ, Corpus Christi, Tex., welterweight, ranks as one of the most popular and colorful battlers in the Border State.

Turning pro late in 1947, he has chalked up 12 knockouts in his 26 bouts, a testimony of his potent punch. Ramirez served two and a half years in the Navy during the war, 18 months of it being service overseas. He sustained a serious wound at Saipan, in June, 1944, for which he received the Purple Heart.

Unlike so many of the fighters today, he did not get interested in boxing until the war was over. Tommy fought a few amateur bouts and then turned pro in November, 1947.

Though only a welterweight, he was forced to fight middleweights because of the scarcity of topline welters in Texas. He has lost twice to Chango Patino, but beat him in their third bout. Jimmy Curl also beat him twice but he holds a decision over the San Antonio middleweight. His only other defeat was to Johnny Dabbs.

He holds kayoes over Frankie Wallace, Johnny Mills, Frankie Fuller, Texas Tony Marteliano and Jerry Sargeant (twice). He is managed by Jack Irwin.

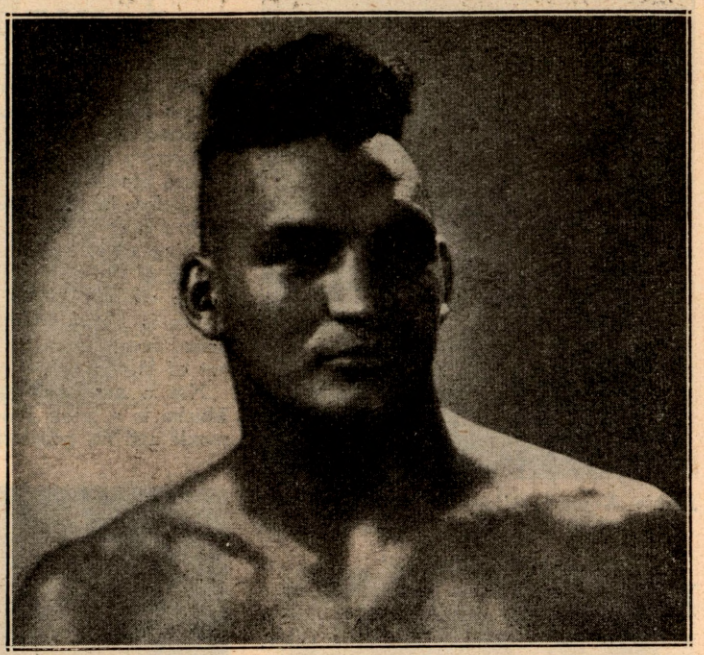
NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON

EVERY wrestling follower has heard the name Chief Don Eagle. Many people confuse him with Chief Little Wolf or Chief Thunderbird both veterans of the mat. Chief Don Eagle, however, is a newcomer to big-time wrestling who is responsible for developing the sport into the favorite pastime in several Mid-Western cities and towns.

The Chief is an extremely colorful person with his famous Don Eagle haircut, which is being copied by many high school and college students throughout the land. In the ring he is as fast as light and a master of many spectacular holds. In Chicago a sellout is assured the promoter who is fortunate enough to get the Chief to work for him. Many old-timers of the business are truly amazed at his tremendous drawing power.

Don Eagle is a member of the Caughnawaga tribe of Eastern Canada where he excelled in all sports, including football. He was introduced to wrestling by his father, Chief Joseph War Eagle, who is head of the tribe and a better than average athlete in his own right. Young Eagle was trained and schooled by his parent and it wasn't long before he knew everything his Dad could teach him. The time had arrived for him to go out on his own and gain the much-needed experience so necessary to any young athlete. Learn he did until today Chief Don Eagle rates as one of the world's best mat artists.



The hottest thing in wrestling, Chief Don Eagle. This full-blooded Canadian Indian started as a boxer but soon switched to wrestling and is now one of the highest paid performers in the sport.

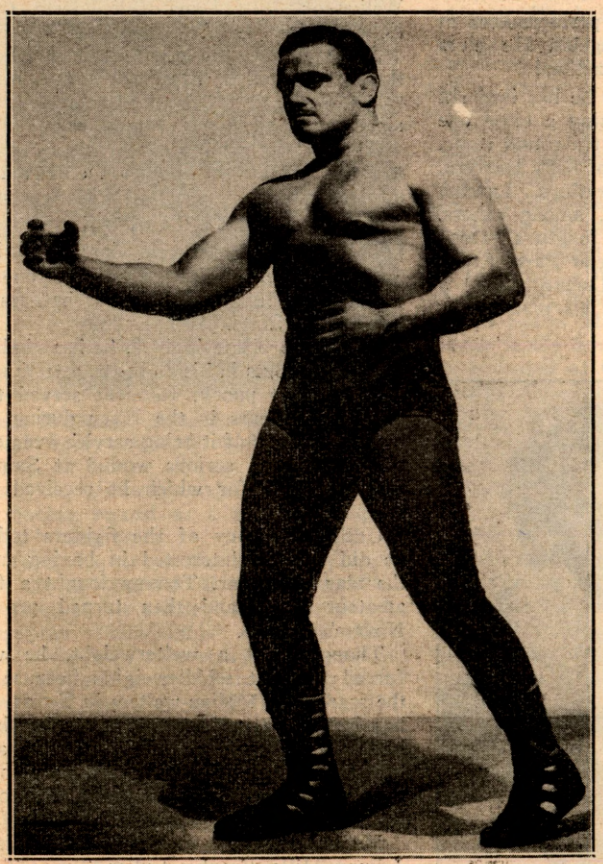
GENE DUBUQUE, the Adonis of the Mat, is a young man who was born and raised in Brooklyn. He is not quite 22 years old, but has seen much of the world, having served in the Navy for two years. After he left Springfield College, in Massachusetts, where he wrestled, boxed and played football, he toured the country as an adagio dancer.

Gene had given no thought to wrestling until 1948, when he won the title as the best-built man in New York City. That event decided his career, for it brought him to the attention of wrestling promoters in all parts of the country. He was showered with offers which he could not resist for long and one day, after only a month's preparation, he made his successful entry in the professional ranks, beating Joe Ludlum at the Stanley Arena in New Britain, Conn.

Dubuque is blessed with a dazzling physique, the kind that men admire and women rave about. He is 5 feet, 10 inches tall and weighs 210 pounds. With broad, Herculean shoulders, a big chest and a torso set on a pair of legs that would be the envy of even an Athenian athlete.

In his battles so far Dubuque has shown the speed, elusiveness, aggressiveness and zeal of a youngster, together with the coolness and poise of a veteran.

He seems headed for the loftiest peaks in the grappling world.



The Great Atlas, one of the strongest wrestlers in the world and the master of the full-nelson. Atlas' real name is Morrie Shapiro.

TED THYE of Portland, Oregon, who handles the affairs of Tiger Joginder, great Hindu mat star, has offered $1,000 to any American wrestler who can last 40 minutes with his man. So far no takers.

Speaking of Hindu wrestlers, we just received a dispatch that the Great Gama is still alive and wrestles 15 different opponents a day. They say he is now 70 years of age. There is no verification of this dispatch and we are passing it along to you for what it is worth.

An Ohio television station had two professional grapplers stage a match in the T.V. studio. Only the cameramen and directors were present. Our spies report the experiment a complete flop. Seems the boos and cheers of the mat fans make up half the show. Take the human element away and you have nothing.

Johnny Barend, Jr., the Rochester, New York, baby face being groomed to take the place of Gene Stanlee when the latter goes on tour. Barend is fast, strong and what's more important, handsome. . . . Michael Leone will soon be seen in the movies. We are told that Michael is the hottest attraction in California. . . . Yvon Robert, who rates high on our list of the best wrestlers in the business, recently drew a $30,000 gate in Montreal, a red hot grappling town.

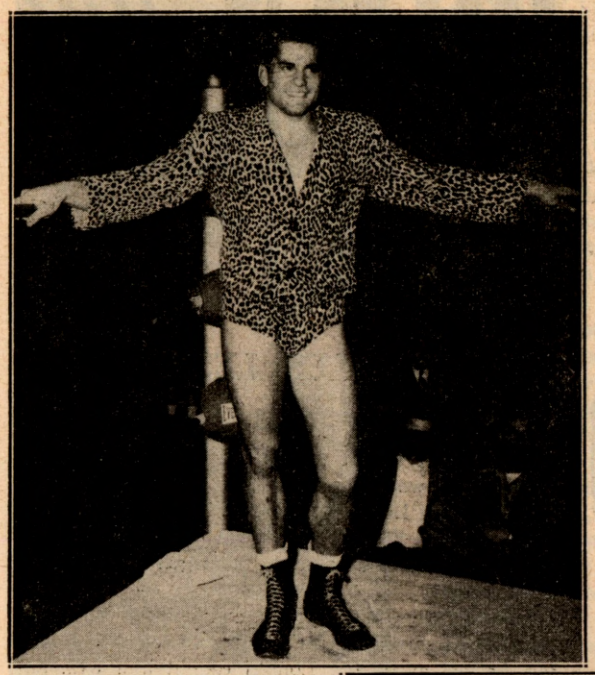


Photo by M & M Studios

Gene Dubuque attired in his leopard skin jacket and tights. Gene's popularity is increasing tremendously with each passing day.

THE Mighty Karadajian is the master of 12 languages. . . . Oil millionaire Glen McCarthy is putting his bankroll behind wrestling in his native Texas. McCarthy plans to build new arenas in Houston, Dallas, Ft. Worth, San Antonio and Galveston. If McCarthy has his hand in it, Texas mat fans can rest assured that they will have the best wrestlers in the world appear before them.

According to Ed "Strangler" Lewis, the toughest match he ever engaged in was when he was held to a five-hour draw by Joe Stecher in Omaha, Nebraska, on July 4, 1916. . . . Harry Finkelstein had a screen test at Warner's for a role in a movie that will be filmed in New York City. If all goes well, Harry will be seen as an executive in the picture. Here's an odd twist. Sky-Lo-Lo, French midget grappler, will soon be seen in New York. Sky is only 3 feet, 4 inches tall and weighs in at 82 pounds. We wonder who he will use as opponents.

Tony Galento, former heavyweight boxing contender, ex-saloon keeper and more recently a wrestler, is wrestling with a Russian bear these days.

Not the Union of Soviet Socialist Republic but a real Russian bear—said by the publicity gentry to weigh 550 pounds. Tony familiarly is down to a fine 265.

This series of exhibitions got under way in the Asbury Park Armory.

It took place in a 12-foot cage, the sort of place some people not friendly to Tony have said he should be in anyhow.

The thing went three rounds, with Teddy—the bear—wearing 8-ounce gloves and Tony 12-ouncers.

Willie Waldorf, who with his brother Gus, trained the bear to box, acted as referee.

"It's only an exhibition, though," Gilzenberg said. No title was involved.

Gilzenberg insisted the date (April Fool's Day) had no relation to the bout whatsoever.

WRESTLER Joe Marsh languished in a Florida jail several hours until persuaded to sign a contract to meet the referee he bashed on the head with a chair during a tense moment of a match.

Marsh flattened his scheduled opponent, Maurice Roberre of Montreal, Canada, in 22 minutes. But when his hand was raised in victory, Marsh and Referee Dick Powell began arguing.

Marsh leaped over the ropes, grabbed a chair from under the match timekeeper and came back after Powell. The crowd thoroughly enjoyed this. But the argument came to a splintering halt. Powell, knocked out, had two cuts on the top of his head and a long gash down the back of his skull. The chair was demolished.

The cops closed in on Marsh and escorted him to city jail, where he was booked on assault and battery charges. Marsh had no money for bail and urgently called for Promoter Murdoch to arrange his release. Murdoch arrived, contract in hand, and refused to bail Marsh out until the wrestler signed to meet Powell in the ring—and without a chair.

EVER since this department started a compaign for recognition of lighter weight wrestlers we have been flooded with letters asking why more progress hasn't been made. For those of you who have written, we publish the following letter for your information:

Stanley Weston
307 W. 49th Street
New York City, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Weston:

Having been a reader and subscriber to your magazine for years and being mostly interested in wrestling news, was glad to see that there was a lot of interest in the lighter wrestlers; but there seems to be little being done about it.

So I started a booking

(Continued on page 46)

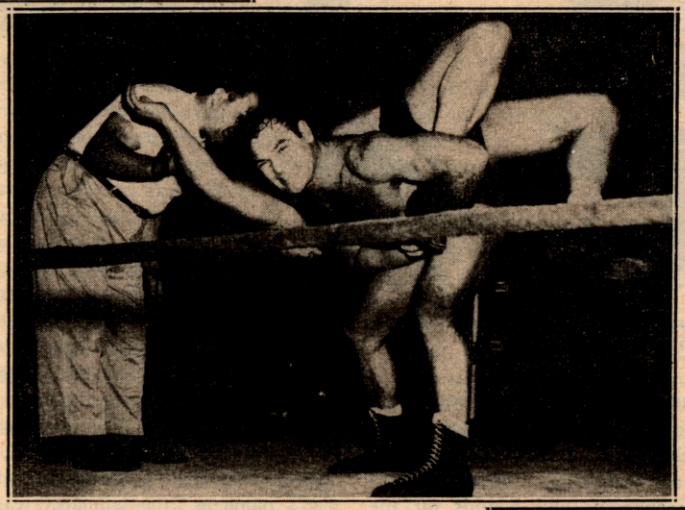
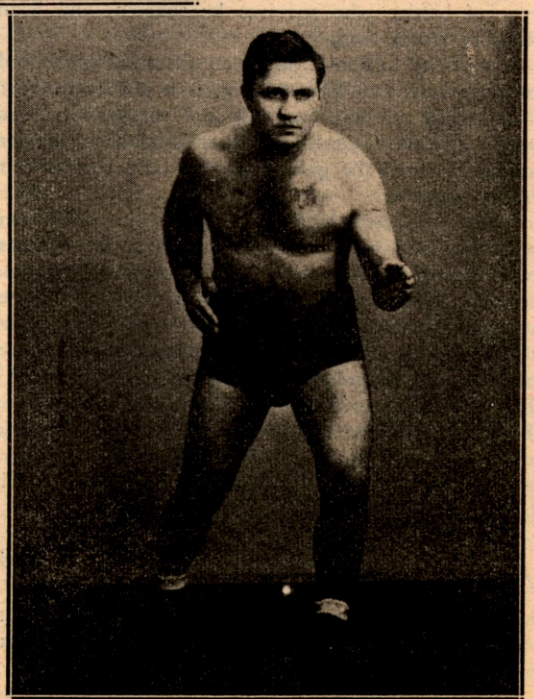


Photo by M & M Studios

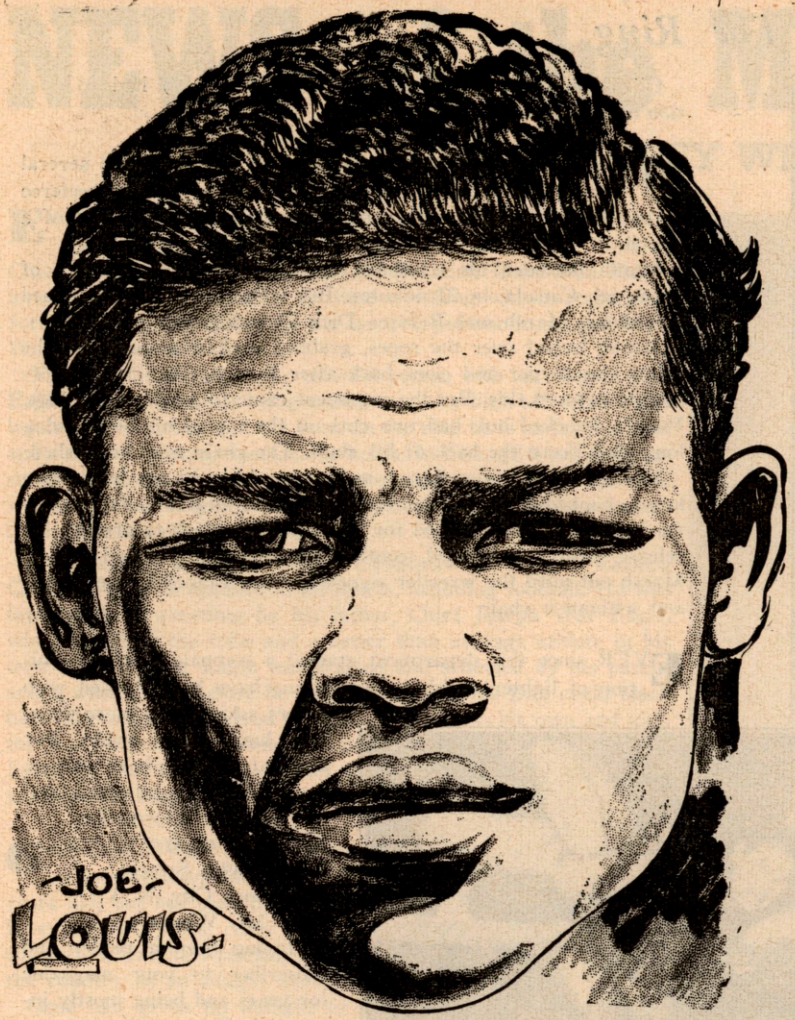
Al Alexander has Fritzie Zigfried tied up like a pretzel in their Danbury, Conn., match. Notice how Al is ready to oblige the cameraman with a smile even when hard at work.



Tommy Kid Burns, a very popular wrestler, who is doing his bit to gain recognition for wrestlers in the lighter divisions.

DOWN, *but* NEVER OUT

By CHARLES LESEMANN



Joe Louis who was dropped in several of his fights, but turned the tables on his opponents.

MANY great fighters have earned reputations as "bouncers." This statement is not an allusion to saloon employment, but is in reference to those pugilists who can get off the floor to win. Fans have always held admiration for the courageous type of battler who survives knockdowns and bounds off the floor to win a bout.

The ability to take it, to get up after being knocked down and to come back and keep milling, is a quality of ring greatness. "Can't take it" has been the sad comment on many fighters who might have soared to loftier heights of ring fame had the ability to stand the gaff under fire been coupled with their offensive prowess.

There are two kinds of fighters in this category—those who are listed as "human rubber balls," the fighters who keep bouncing off the floor and take severe punishment, and the fighters who, though they hit the rosin dust, are sufficiently clever to come back after a tumble to score sensational victories. Among those who were dropped on a number of occasions in battles of national or international importance were such great ringmen as Joe Louis, Tommy Loughran, Lew Tendler, Benny Leonard and Jack Johnson. They fought superbly when the tide of battle suddenly turned against them and by boxing skill or the power of their wallops they turned what looked like defeat into a great triumph.

A MEMORABLE night in Madison Square Garden was the occasion of Tommy Loughran's defense of the light-heavyweight title against Leo Lomski, the blond assassin from Aberdeen, Wash. Tommy, always a very clever boxer, decided on a change of tactics in this bout. He came out fighting.

Loughran forsook his boxing skill and set himself to trade punches with Lomski early in the first round. Tommy stood flat-footed with his right hand cocked, and in so doing, he played into Lomski's hands. Lomski beat him to the punch with a right cross. It was a blow that carried dynamite, and it would have finished many fighters other than one of Loughran's caliber. Tommy went down, landing on his back. At the count of seven, he rested on one knee, and at nine, he managed to pull himself up.

Lomski rushed at Loughran, and Tommy fell into a clinch. Leo shook him off. Loughran, operating in a fog, backed away, but Lomski caught him with another right about 30 seconds before the round ended and knocked him down again.

The delegation of Loughran fans up from Philadelphia figured that it was all over for their man. But there was one among them who remained calm, despite what was happening to Loughran in the ring. He was Loughran's father.

"Don't worry about that boy," said the elder Loughran. "He's an Irishman! He'll get up!"

Miraculously, Tommy vindicated his father's confidence. He got up from that second knockdown at the count of eight, and lasted out the first round and the next four rounds on instinct. It was not until the sixth round that Loughran's senses were revived.

Then he reverted to the style of boxing at which he was a master. Lomski faded while Loughran's left jabs piled up points. When the 15-round bout ended, the matter of Announcer Joe Humphreys picking up the judges' slips and bawling out Loughran's name as "the winnah," was a mere formality.

LOUGHRAN was knocked down for the first time in his career in a bout with Jimmy Darcy, in Philadelphia, in 1922. Darcy enjoyed a reputation as a puncher to be respected.

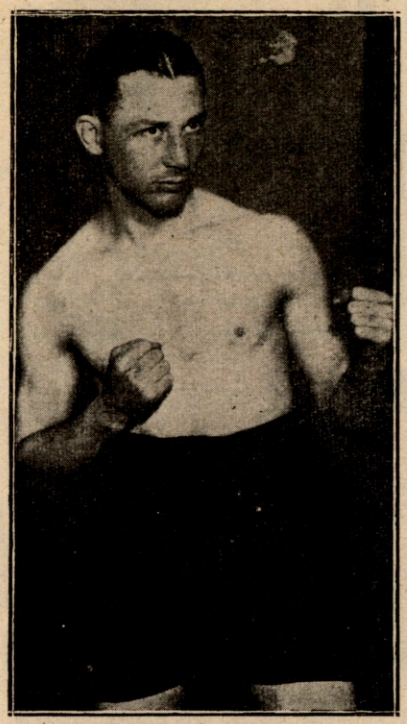
A thin partition separated Darcy's dressing room from Loughran's. While they were awaiting the call to the ring, Darcy, speaking in a loud voice so that Loughran would be sure to hear him, declared: "I won't have time to fool around with that kid. I've got to catch a train, so I'm going to knock him out quickly.

Darcy's right knocked Loughran down in the third round, but if Darcy's train was on time, he surely missed it, because Loughran rose at the count of seven, and throughout the remainder of the eight rounds for which the bout was slated, Darcy was too busy absorbing the boxing lesson that Tommy gave him to be thinking about train schedules.

Several months after his bout with Darcy, Loughran fought Gene Tunney at the Phillies' ball park. Tunney knocked Loughran down in the first round, but Tommy got up and battled impressively.

Then there was the night in Chicago when one of King Levinsky's roundhouse rights toppled Loughran to the canvas for a nine-count in the second round. Loughran, after he regained his feet, outboxed Levinsky and won easily.

In Milwaukee, Loughran was punched to the floor in the first round of a bout with Dave Maier, but he got up and in the process of winning the decision, he later had Maier down.



Benny Leonard proved his greatness in his bout with Richie Mitchell.

"DOWN, but never out" fitted well to the career of Bob Pastor. Pastor was noted as a bouncer.

Early in his careeer, Pastor was knocked down five times in a six-round bout with Eddie Simms in Madison Square Garden, but Pastor, while he was on his feet, fought hard enough to earn a draw.

Pastor clashed with Turkey Thompson in Hollywood, Calif., and was knocked down six times in the first round. Some spectators, thinking that it was no soap for Bob, left the arena. Those fans who left during the first round were stunned when later they heard that Pastor won the decision.

After bouncing up from the knockdowns, Pastor staggered back to his corner for the rest period. He came out refreshed for the second round, gathered steam and had Thompson on the receiving end the rest of the way.

When he fought Joe Louis in their heavyweight title bout in Detroit Pastor survived three knockdowns in the first round and lasted into the 11th round before Louis could put him down for keeps.

Jimmy Bivins' right cross dropped Pastor twice for counts of three in the first round of a bout in Cleveland. Pastor got up and outpointed Bivins. In another showing in Cleveland, Pastor, after bounding off the canvas in the second round, scored an eight-round knockout over Lem Franklin.

Pastor was floored by Tami Mauriello in a bout that ended in a draw, and in a contest with Buddy Scott, Pastor had little trouble winning the decision, except in the fifth round when Scott bounced him off the canvas for a count of two.

RICHIE MITCHELL, after being on the floor three times, caught Benny Leonard with a desperation punch in the first round of their bout in the old Madison Square Garden, in 1921. Mitchell's punch, a right, dropped Leonard for a nine-count, after which Benny got up and persisted in belaboring Mitchell until knocking him out in the sixth round.

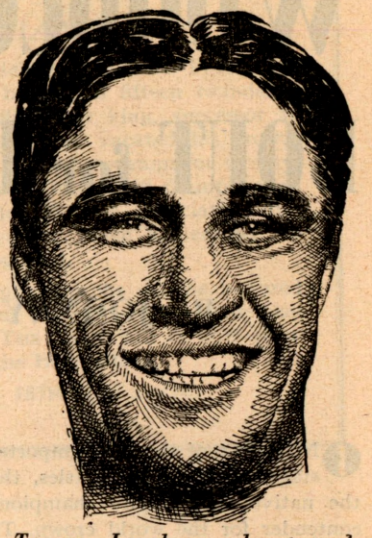
At Benton Harbor, Mich., Leonard had an experience similar to that of Jack Dempsey when the Manassa Mauler was catapulted from the Polo Grounds ring by Luis Angel Firpo.

Leonard's opponent at Benton Harbor was Charley White. In the fourth round, Leonard was backed against the ropes. White found an aperture in Benny's defense and immediately seized the opportunity to crash a left hook on the Leonard jaw. Benny fell through the ropes and out of the ring. He beat the count getting back in, and knocked White out in the ninth round.

Then there was the historic bout in which Leonard talked Lew Tendler out of the lightweight championship at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City. Tendler's vaunted left hook almost stopped Leonard, but Benny, though hurt, disarmed Tendler by the conversation. Instead of punching Lew tried to talk back. Thus Leonard got the rest he needed, escaped the danger zone and finished the no-decision bout on his feet.

In a bout at the Fairmont Athletic Club in the Bronx, Leonard was knocked down for a nine-count by Kid Herman.

LEW TENDLER has vivid recollections of an uncomfortable first round in a bout with Oscar Tobinsky at Shibe Park in Philadelphia. Tobinsky, better known as Willie Jackson, knocked out Johnny Dundee in one round. Tendler had also had previous bouts with Jackson and was taught to respect Willie's deadly right hand.



Tommy Loughran who turned defeat into victory in his fight with Leo Lomski.

In their bout at Shibe Park on August 4, 1919, Jackson caught Tendler with a right in the first round. Tendler went down. He sat on the canvas, with his head drooping on his chest. Phil Glassman, Tendler's manager, rushed to the edge of the ring and sprayed water on his gladiator. At seven, Tendler was on his knees and at nine, he rose. Shortly thereafter, Tendler was down again from a right uppercut, but he proved that wasn't out by getting up and staging a magnificent rally. Jackson tired and Tendler won the newspaper decision.

FIRPO, before his memorable battle with Dempsey boasted that Dempsey would not keep him on the canvas. One Spanish paper, *La Prensa,* printed an interview in which the Wild Bull remarked:

"If I am knocked down again and again, I will get up again and again," he declared.

The Argentino got up from six knockdowns before producing the thrill of the evening by battering Dempsey out of the ring and into the press section. And then it was Dempsey who lived up to the maxim, "down, but never out." He clambered back into the ring to knock out Firpo in the second round.

When Tunney was knocked down by Dempsey in their "long count" battle at Chicago, somewhere in Tunney's subconscious mind as he squatted on the canvas, there lurked the memory of a night in Cleveland some years before when he got off the floor to beat Johnny Risko. He did the same in the Chicago battle.

ABE ATTELL, as featherweight champion, fought the Tipton Slasher, Benny Yanger, in St. Louis, in 1902. The bout was slated for 15 rounds, but it was agreed that Referee George Siler would order the contestants to go five more rounds, if he could not render a decision at the end of the scheduled distance. Siler had to order them to go the extra route.

In the 19th round Attell was knocked down three times. After getting up from the last knockdown, Attell tore into Yanger with a furious determination to even matters up. He drove Yanger into the ropes, but then the police stopped the bout purportedly to save Attell from further punishment, although it was Yanger who was taking a licking just at the moment the law intervened.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien was classified as a bouncer the night he fought Charley McKeever in Philadelphia and allowed his jaw to trespass in the path of one of McKeever's rights in the first round. Jack went down. He got up and suffered two more knockdowns, after which he gave McKeever a licking.

WHEN JOE JEANNETTE fought Sam McVey in Paris, Jeannette was down 27 times before he won in the 49th round. No doubt it was discouragement that accounted as greatly as Jeannette's attack in forcing McVey into submission. Seeing that he was unable to keep Jeannette on the floor after so many knockdowns, McVey probably lost heart. It is psychologically defeative to hit a guy with your Sunday punches only to have him come back mixing it up harder than ever, as unharmed as though he had been caressed with gentle taps.

Eddie Carter recorded a sensational *(Continued on page 39)*

WOODCOCK *and* SAVOLD *in* BOUT for HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE?

Lee Savold, his training in the States completed, greets his admirers with a hand wave and assures them that he'll bring home the bacon.

By JOHNNY SALAK

ON the eve of the most important fight of this century to be staged in the British Isles, that between Bruce Woodcock, the native and Empire champion, and Lee Savold, American contender for the world crown, THE RING magazine makes an appearance with its first British edition.

The fight, which the British Board of Boxing Control has sanctioned as being for the world heavyweight title, finally takes place after two postponements and many hazards having been hurdled. A convincing win for either man will eliminate the other from further title considerations and probably bring about his retirement.

When the long reign of Joe Louis ended, a comparatively poor crop of heavyweights was left to vie for the vacant title. Because of the shortage of world talent and mediocre pugilists, Woodcock and Savold, despite their inactivity, rate among the world leaders. They, with Ezzard Charles, are the best of the lot.

The National Boxing Association of America, which covers forty-seven of the forty-eight states, recognizes Ezzard Charles as the champion after a decidedly limited elimination which saw him defeat Jersey Joe Walcott. New York, the only non-member state, sits on a fence, as does THE RING. Each wants the Savold-Woodcock victor to meet Charles to decide international supremacy.

Great Britain and Jack Solomons have elected to hold their own elimination by pairing the man who holds the British and Empire crowns (his European title was recently taken away from him) against Lee Savold, a high-ranking American contender.

The last match to be held in Britain which bore any stamp of approval as being for the heavyweight title saw the Frenchman, Georges Carpentier, defeat the American, Gunboat Smith, on a foul in six rounds on July 16, 1914—more than thirty-five years ago. But that in its broadest sense was far from being for a world title—for unquestionably Jack Johnson, the giant Galveston negro, was the champion. The other was billed as for the " white heavyweight crown ".

Before that, in 1908, Tommy Burns, who had succeeded the retired Jim Jefferies after an elimination, stopped Jem Roche in Dublin in one round on March 17. Then Burns halted Jack Palmer in London in four rounds on February 10.

And so, after more than forty years, the extravaganza of a world heavyweight title match, even though it still be questionable, returns to the British Isles. Promoter Jack Solomons appears as a Mohammed to whom the mountain came. No world heavyweight champion has journeyed to England to risk his title, so Solomons is creating his own title—one that will not be universally recognized.

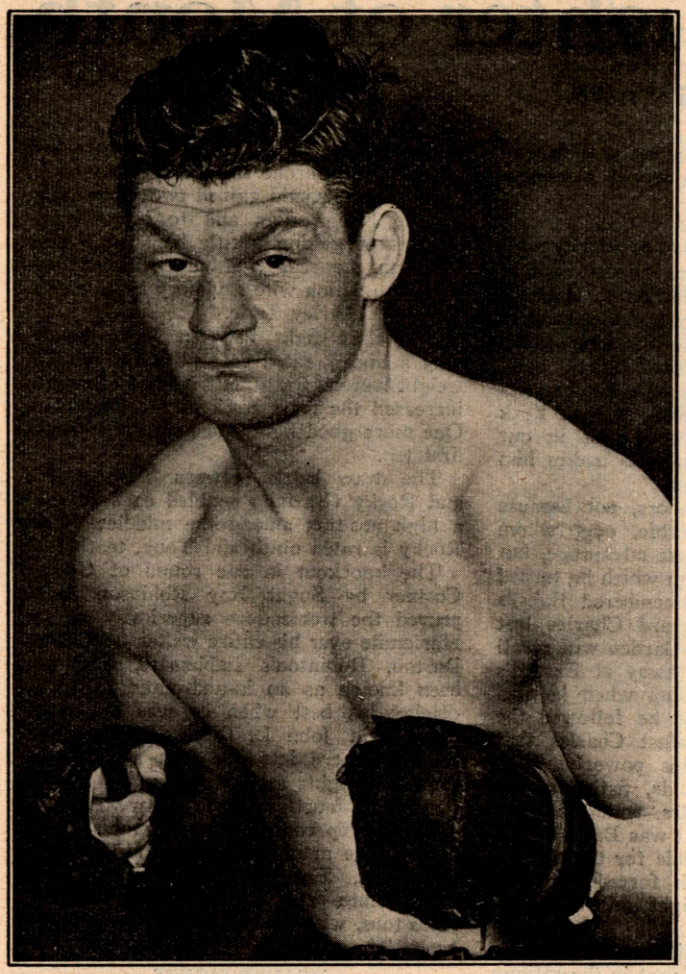
Originally the Savold-Woodcock fight was to have been held in August, 1949, but after a midnight ride, in which Woodcock was injured, it was postponed until September. The head injuries which the Britisher suffered left the Woodcock ménage in doubt about his fitness, or his ever fighting again, and another postponement was made.

However, he has trained faithfully and gone on no more midnight missions, and so a strong, determined Woodcock takes up the challenge and the honor of the British peoples. At twenty-nine he should still be at the peak of his physical condition, and the fact that he had been keeping active in the ring until his injury is in his favor.

Since his debacle at the hands of Joe Baksi on April 15, 1947, which saw Bruce a badly beaten and broken man in seven rounds, he has slowly but with all certainty rounded back into form. On September 21, 1948, he stopped Lee Oma, the American, in four rounds of a bout that gave little credit to either man. Ten weeks later he met Lee Savold, and won a foul in four rounds of a bout which he seemed to be losing.

The following year, 1949, saw him travel down to Johannesburg, South Africa, where he halted the aspirations of Springbok Johnny Ralph. Then he stopped Freddie Mills in a gruelling battle which went fourteen rounds. Woodcock was in great shape, and his confidence, which had started to wane, returned.

After his injury he stood alone. His British fans, who had once risen in unison, 50,000 strong, to cheer and serenade him with the Yorkshire air, " On Ilkla Moor baht 'at," when he had pounded Jack London into submission to gain the Empire title,



The fighting pose of the British Empire heavyweight king. The British hope to see Bruce crowned world king some day.

A NEW CHAMPION

TERRY ALLEN, who defeated Honore Pratesi, of France, European title holder, in fifteen rounds, is now acclaimed the world flyweight king, successor to Rinty Monaghan, who retired and vacated his crown. THE RING magazine, as has been the custom for twenty-eight years, will award Allen with a world championship belt. Although the National Boxing Association has declared Monaghan's title vacant, Allen has earned the right to be universally recognised.

Details of the bout and photographs will be featured in the next issue. Order your copy now from your local news-dealer, as henceforth THE RING will be sold regularly on stands throughout the British Isles.

This will be THE RING's 151st title award.

now had lost faith in him. Woodcock, with will, determination and age on his side, enters the ring knowing it is his chance of a lifetime, the opportunity which has several times been almost within his grasp, and which he let fall away.

His opponent, Lee Savold, who was thirty-four years old in March, and is in his seventeenth year of professional fighting, has been kept idle for almost a year and a half, due to the type of contract he had signed with Jack Solomons. However, he is fully cognizant of the fact that at his age inactivity could be his ruination.

Consequently, since his return to the States in February, he had been in rigorous training at Bill Daly's gymnasium in New Jersey. Tree-climbing, wood-chopping and ten-mile runs were part of the stint he faithfully did to keep himself in trim.

His training was based on his realization that it might be difficult for him to go the long distance, and he concentrated on a fast and furious opening attack, particularly to the head, which he feels will aggravate Woodcock's head injury if it has not been totally healed.

In a pre summation of the battle, taking into consideration the age, ability and condition of the fighters, the bout does not figure to go the distance. Bruce Woodcock has stopped 30 of his 37 opponents, and his punch is not to be overlooked. He realizes, despite the fact that he can go the route, that he will have to get to Lee Savold before the bout becomes too gruelling and the consistent pounding to the head he might have to take brings on his downfall.

Savold gambles all on a sudden-death finish. Savold must force the type of fight that he wants—a punching affair that will see him trying for a quick knock-out. He is capable of wearing Woodcock down with his left jab, but he also knows that he must throw that one big punch to finish his opponent before his legs and wind go, and rustiness and the Woodcock dynamite catches up with him. His 52 knock-outs in 103 fights, many of them early-round victories, show that he has the punch to win the day.

The winner of the bout, though being recognized by the British as the champion, gains something more concrete in that he establishes himself as a just claimant for the world heavyweight title.

Bruce Woodcock or Lee Savold—whichever takes the honors on the night of June 6th—will have the opportunity to journey to America and face the N.B.A. champion, Ezzard Charles, and fight in the final round to decide who is the ruler of boxing's most coveted crown.

★

BRUCE WOODCOCK

Born, Doncaster, England, January 18, 1921. Started his professional career in 1942. Managed by Tom Hurst. Won British Empire Heavyweight Title by knocking out Jack London in six rounds in London, July 17, 1945. Won European title, July 29, 1946, stopping Paul Renet at Manchester in six rounds.

May 17, 1946, made only American appearance at Madison Square Garden. Stopped by Tami Mauriello in five rounds. Against other American opposition, in London, he has knocked out Gus Lesnevich in eight rounds, been halted by Joe Baksi in seven, stopped Lee Oma in four, and won on foul from Lee Savold.

Last fight, June 2, 1949, stopped Freddie Mills, then world light heavyweight champion, in fourteen rounds. Has had 37 bouts, won 30 by kayo, won four on decision, one on foul, was stopped twice.

LEE SAVOLD

Born, March 22, 1916, Marshall, Minn. Started professional career in 1934. Managed by Bill Daly. Retired in 1937, and then made his first comeback the following year. Has lost two decisions to Tami Mauriello. In 1944 defeated Joe Baksi and lost two fights to him.

Has stopped, among others, Lem Franklin, Lou Nova, Eddie Blunt, Duilio Spagnola and Gino Buonvino. Halted Buonvino in record kayo time in Madison Square Garden.

Has had 103 bouts, scored 52 knockouts, won 19 decisions, drew in two, had one no contest, lost 23 decisions and one on foul, stopped five times. Last fight December 6, 1948, lost on foul in four rounds against Bruce Woodcock.

Joe Baksi Is the Fighter of Month

By THE RING STAFF

ONE of the best months boxing has enjoyed in attendance, gate receipts and in activity, was the one just past. In all divisions but the bantam and flyweight, the boys were kept busy and many important engagements were recorded. Upsets marked the month's fights and as a result some of the rated fighters who have been listed for some time among the world's best, either found themselves on the sidelines for the first time in many months or dropped several pegs in the monthly ratings.

Among those who suffered heavily because of losses to fighters who hitherto failed to gain national or international recognition were George Costner and Gene Burton in the welter class; Billy Smith, Nick Barone and Leonard Morrow in the light-heavyweight division; Art Towne and Paddy Young in the middleweight class; Solly Cantor and Johnny Gonsalves in the lightweight class, and Chai Sitphol in the flyweight division. Some of these, like Young and Sitphol, were left out of the ratings this issue because there were too many good boys who were active and therefore had to be given consideration.

The flyweight class lost its champion when Rinty Monaghan retired because of illness and gave up his crown. THE RING Magazine will follow the lead of the British Board of Boxing Control and the European Boxing Union in giving international recognition to the winner of the Honore Pratesi vs. Terry Allen fight in London as the new world flyweight king, this because Allen had only a few weeks ago fought a draw in 15 rounds with Monaghan in Belfast and Pratesi had been matched with Monaghan in a championship fight. He was named by the E.B.U.

Thus the two world outstanding flyweights will have settled the matter of supremacy shortly after we go to press. On the result of that contest will depend the naming of the new world champion by THE RING.

THE return of Joe Baksi to activity adds considerable interest to the heavyweight situation. Joe's fine exhibition in stopping Bernie Reynolds not only put him back in the ratings from which he was temporarily removed when illness caused him to hang up his gloves six months ago, but his victory in the St. Nicholas Rink of New York gained for him the seventh spot in our international ranking, and also makes him our "Fighter of the Month."

He won the latter honors, not because of his triumph over Bernie, over whom he had a 31-pound weight advantage, but for the splendid manner in which he turned the trick. Those who remembered Baksi's performance against Ezzard Charles last year in Madison Square Garden will recall how he started to bang away at Ezzard's body, then suddenly let up when he had his man in distress. Had he followed the same line of attack against Charles that night as he did with his powerful body punching against Reynolds, fistic experts think that he, not Charles, would now be the world's No. 1 man. It was Baksi's body blows that were responsible for the ailment Charles now has which forced Ezzard's postponement of his fight with Freddie Beshore in Buffalo.

The failure of Pat Valentino to get back into action costs him his post in the ratings to make room for Roland LaStarza, though Roland lost a close decision to Rocky Marciano. That bout with Rocky was so close that it would be an injustice to place one in the ranking ten and not the other.

In the light-heavyweight division, Reuben Jones provided the big upset when he gained the decision over Nick Barone in the latter's backyard. Reuben is now ranked seventh and Barone has dropped to tenth.

Robert Villemain gained two victories to add to his prestige and to increase his chances of getting a title bout with Jake LaMotta. Laurent Dauthuille likewise returned to action with a victory by a knockout over Charley Zivic.

The close fight between Dave Sands, long a highly rated contender for middleweight laurels, and Carl Olson of Honolulu increased the fistic stock of the Hawaiian. One more good fight and he'll get into the first ten.

The draw battle between Tony Janiro and Rocky Graziano enabled each to gain a high position among the middleweights. Rocky is rated ninth and Tony, tenth.

The knockout in one round of George Costner by Sugar Ray Robinson again proved the tremendous superiority of the Harlemite over his entire welter field. Gene Burton, Robinson's stablemate, who has been known as an in-and-outer, failed to display his best when he was licked by lightweight John L. Davis. Davis leaped from nowhere into the fifth spot among the lightweights as a result, while Burton tumbled to fourth place in the welter class.

Willie Pep continued to show his greatness by the manner in which he took Ray Famechon, European champion featherweight, into camp in the Garden. Pep still rates tops, with Sandy Saddler close on his heels. The results:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Bob Baker knocked out Johnny Flynn, 6.

Undefeated Rocky Marciano took a hairline decision from Roland LaStarza in 10 rounds. It was LaStarza's first loss in 37 bouts. Joe Baksi stopped Bernie Reynolds, 7.

Tommy Gomez lost to Bob Satterfield, 10. Frankie Buford defeated Bob Dunlap, 10. Joe Kahut starched Bill Petersen, 4. Charley Norkus knocked out Curt Kennedy, 1.

Abel Cestac flattened Buddy Scott, 4, but was held to a draw by Bill Gilliam, 10.

Rex Layne lost to Dave Whitlock, 10. Vern Mitchell shaded Duilio Spagnola, 8, and beat Steve King, 6.

Coley Wallace made his professional debut with a two-round knockout of Willie Brown. Coley then stopped George Washington, 3. Joe Lindsay chilled Joe Cheshul, 4.

Alf Gallagher outpointed Rode Sundin, 10. Gunnar Nillson whipped Don Mogard, 6. Al Spaulding decisioned Andy Walker, 10.

Grant Butcher beat Frankie Buford, 10. Connie Rux knocked out 42-year-old Walter Neusel, 5. James Parker halted Amos Dorsey, 3, and Earl Beckman, 2. Bobby Spaeth chilled Joe Harvey, 3.

Clyde Williams knocked out Ike Welcome, 1. Art Henri stopped Sylvester Salters, 2. Johnny Orgen nodded Tony Jess, 4.

Ted Lowry decisioned Jack Porter, 10. Charley Lester knocked out Billy Sherman, 1. Reg Andrews stopped Matt Hardy, 3. Hardy also lost to Frank Bell, 8.

Bill Petersen halted Johnny O'Neill, 4. Elkins Brothers was stopped by Vernon Williams, 7. Eddie Zastre beat Les Irwin, 6.

Charles Patrick Henry iced Hal Sampson, 4. Sonny Parisi was upset by Keene Simmons, 8. Mike Fisher stopped Clyde Williams, 6. Jimmy DeLange halted Cliff Koerkle, 1.

Ted Lowry lost to Art Henri, 10.

Reg Andrews outfought Gunnar Nilsson, 6. Ross Pippett decisioned New Zealand champion Don Mullett, 12.

George Kaplan flattened James Walls, 5. Buddy Scott trimmed Windmill Pearce, 10. Lonnie Clark stopped Clyde Williams, 4.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Reuben Jones defeated Nick Barone, 10. Bob Satterfield took a ten-rounder from heavyweight Tommy Gomez.

Vernon Williams halted Elkins Brothers, 7. Dave Whitlock decisioned Rex Layne, 10. Bob Dunlop stopped Jay Lambert, 6.

Dan Bucceroni stopped James Walls, 8, and Mike Jacobs, 6. Harry Matthews licked Jack Flood, 10. Roland Randall stopped Harvey Jones, 3.

Dolph Quijano knocked out Bob Flanagan, 2. Al Rosasco stopped Terry Wagner, 4. Windmill Pearce stiffened Rodney Jones, 8.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending April 15, 1950

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Title Vacant	World's Champion Joey Maxim	World's Champion Jake LaMotta	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Ezzard Charles	Archie Moore	Ray Robinson	Billy Graham
2—Joe Walcott	Bob Satterfield	Robert Villemain	Lester Felton
3—Lee Oma	Bert Lytell	Dave Sands	Kid Gavilan
4—Bruce Woodcock	Tommy Yarosz	Tiberio Mitri	Gene Burton
5—Lee Savold	Bob Murphy	Steve Belloise	Ronnie Delaney
6—John Holman	Lloyd Marshall	Laurent Dauthuille	George Costner
7—Joe Baksi	Reuben Jones	Lee Sala	Charley Fusari
8—Bob Baker	Leonard Morrow	Art Towne	Frankie Fernandez
9—Rocky Marciano	Dave Whitlock	Rocky Graziano	Otis Graham
10—Roland LaStarza	Nick Barone	Tony Janiro	Bernard Docusen

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Title Vacant
1—Arthur King	Sandy Saddler	Luis Romero	Honore Pratesi
2—Freddie Dawson	Ray Famechon	Danny O'Sullivan	Terry Allen
3—Rudy Cruz	Charley Riley	Ray Fitton	Peter Keenan
4—Art Aragon	Ronnie Clayton	Luis Galvani	Maurice Sandeyron
5—John L. Davis	Luis deSantiago	Elley Bennett	Jan Sneyers
6—James Carter	Henry Davis	Hadi Tijani	Dickie O'Sullivan
7—Roberto Proietti	Lauro Salas	Vic Toweel	Mickey Hill
8—Percy Bassett	Tirso del Rosario	Bobby Boland	Norman Lewis
9—Carlos Chavez	Miguel Acevedo	Black Pico	Taffy Hancock
10—Sonny Boy West	Jock Bonas	Theo Medina	Vic Herman

Billy Davis stopped Hubert Hooks, 5. Chubby Wright defeated Sipio Lofton, 6. Sipio dropped another decision to Julie Keene, 10.

Dom Perro won over Freddy Greenfield, 4. Lee Baldwin knocked out Izzy Canton, 3, and beat Ronnie Hopp, 4 Skeets Starkey stopped Andy Thomas, 4. Louis Gray defeated Ray Augustus, 10.

Paul Simpson decisioned Virgil Strauss, 5. Italian champion Renato Tontini outpointed Ben Embarek, 10.

Ernie Comley halted Jack Duncan, 7.

Willie Schagen became Dutch champion by outpointing Pierre Doorenbosch, 12. French champion Albert Yvel won over Ben Tahar, 10. Mark Hart shaded Jimmy Carroll, 8.

Billy Kilgore licked Danny Ruggerio, 10.

Cal Vernon outpointed Billy Davis, 6.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

World champion Jake LaMotta stopped Chuck Hunter in the sixth heat of an overweight contest.

Rocky Graziano was held to a ten-round draw by Tony Janiro. Joe Blackwood scored an upset decision over Art Towne, 10.

Robert Villemain took a close ten-rounder from welterweight Kid Gavilan, and then laced Otis Graham, also in 10 rounds.

Laurent Dauthuille knocked out Charley Zivic in 9.

Australian and British Empire champion Dave Sands edged out Carl (Bobo) Olson, 12. Jimmy Beau whipped Charley Anglee, 10. British champion Dick Turpin outpointed Ron Pudney, 8.

Randolph Turpin stopped Richard Armah, 6. Jean Stock won the vacant French title by stopping Lucien Krawczyk, 6.

Joe Rindone defeated Charley Zivic, 10. Dutch champion Luc van Dam outpointed Antonio Soldevilla, 10. Paul Pender stopped Leon Brown, 5.

Joe Arthur knocked out Bob Morreli, 3. Bos Murphy whipped Joe Rood, 8. Joe Danos was stopped by Bert Mendoza, 5.

Joe Taylor nodded George Henry, 10. Bobby Dawson outpointed Gilbert Stock, 10. Nap Howard halted Frankie Augustain, 7.

Sal Flores halted Jimmy Lydon, 7. Alvin Williams outpointed Orville Bitney, 10. Piet van Staden won over Tony Liversage, 8.

Sal DiMartino whipped Johnny Breitenbruck, 6. Bobby Dawson laced Lucien Caboche, 10. Carlo Mola outpointed Rene Selles, 10.

Jean Wanes decisioned Leon Nowiasz, 10. Joe Giardello licked Armando Amanini, 8. Floyd Morris iced Chuck Rousselle, 3.

Jackie Burke outlasted Bobby James, 8. Alex Buxton halted Gaston Chambraud, 3.

Billy Brown defeated Tony Masciarelli, 10, but dropped an eight-round duke to Gene Hairston. Brown then stopped Johnny Kilday, 5. Marcelino Armenteros stopped Gus Rubbicini, 4.

Al Couture outlasted Bob Stecher, 10. Bob also lost to Mike Saad, 10. Billy Fifield stopped Billy McCoy, 5. Artie Diamond knocked out Kid Pambele, 1, and Ben Jones, 5.

Speedy Lawrence outpointed Ted Bussey, 6, and stopped Germain Caboche, 5. Sonny Burke flattened Kelly Duncan, 1, but Sonny was flattened by Charley Parker, 3, and then went on to chill Tom Cunniff, 2.

Gordon Hunt iced Tony Maiori, 2. Stanley Wysocki whipped Jerry Leone, 4, and Al Casey, 4. Jimmy Cerello decisioned Reuben Miller, 4, but Miller came back to beat Art Wallace, 4.

Al Dyckman knocked out Ricardi Lonati, 1. Carmine Vitale stopped Don Anderson, 3. Sal Belloise halted Louis Johnson, 5.

Joe Bonadies licked Sammy LeRotta, 6. Gordon Hunt knocked out Mel Goldsmith, 4.

Bruce Crawford stopped Tom Meli, 3. Rocky Compitello defeated Roger Whynott, 6. Tony Gandolfo kayoed Louis Johnson, 4.

Jimmy Cannon stopped Patsy Pandoli, 2. Pete Gill flattened Pelon Garcia, 2. Bob Stecher decisioned Johnny Saad, 10.

Jerry Slavin drew with Don Lee, 10. Terry Duncan knocked out Jack Randolph, 1.

Angelo Luongo stopped Bobby Morgan, 1. Jerry Heimowitz drew with Lenny Holton, 4. Bruce Rohrback outpunched James Hardy, 4. Clem Florio licked Matt Daniels, 6.

German champion Hans Stretz outpointed Michele Marini, 10. Fernando Janilli won over William Poli, 8. Albert Heney decisioned Arthur Acha, 8.

French champion Jean Stock was held to a draw by Claude Ritter, 10.

Art Towne knocked out Louis Gray, 3. Roger Donaghue bested Eddie Edwards, 8.

Art Soto stopped Earl Turner, 8. Chuck Higgins knocked out Floyd Morris, 1.

Joe Trofe drew with Hurley Sanders, 6. John Hickson bested John St. John, 4.

WELTERWEIGHTS

World champion Ray Robinson knocked out George Costner in the first round of a non-title contest.

Kid Gavilan lost a close ten-round decision to middleweight Robert Villemain. Gene Burton lost a ten-round duke to lightweight John L. Davis.

Lester Felton won from Bobby Dykes, 10. Cliff Curvis was too fast for Ernie Roderick, 10.

Joey Carkido decisioned Beau Jack, 10. Sonny Boy West reversed a previous loss to Sammy Angott, 10. West defeated Ralph Zannelli, 10. Johnny Saxton trimmed Aldo Minelli, 8, and flattened John Bowman, 3. Jimmy Sanders also nodded Minelli, 10. Eddie Giosa decisioned Bob Montgomery, 10.

Jackie Daniels drew with Frank Clarke, 15.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—James J. Parker, Toronto, Canada
Light-heavyweight—None available
Middleweight—Reno Abellira, Hawaii
Welterweight—Wally Thom, Liverpool, England
Lightweight—Alfonso Ortiz, Mexico
Featherweight — Jimmy Thomas, St. Louis, Mo.
Bantamweight—Laurie McShane, Scotland
Flyweight—Jimmy Orr, Ireland

Henry Bos drew with Yrgo Piitulainen, 8, but was stopped by middleweight Serge Barthelemy, 6. Philip Kim decisioned Benny Walker, 10.

Gaby Ferland drew with Bobby Dykes, 10. Gus Mell stopped Adrien Morgart, 3.

Joe Micelli stopped Tony Riccio, 4. Jan de Bruin stopped Georges Royer, 8. One of Britain's outstanding youngsters, Wally Thom, scored his 11th straight win, and eighth by kayo, by halting Jackie King, 5.

Mike Koballa licked Walter Haines, 8. Tommy Bazzano knocked out Billy Wyatt, 4, but lost to Vic Cardell, 8. Charles Humezt outpointed Omar le Noir, 10.

Johnny Bernardo decisioned John Darby, 6. Honey Johnson defeated Herman McCray, 6. Lou Joseph drew with Dick Wolfe, 10.

Eddie Goodman stopped Joe Brewer, 3. Pierre Langlois won over Rene Selles, 10. Alf Danahar was too clever for Johnny Smith, 8.

Levi Southall dropped an eight-round duke to Charley Cotton. Al Mobley upset Bert Linam, 8. Scottish champion Willie Whyte stopped Teddy Lee, 5.

Eric McQuade halted Ric Sanders, 2.

Tommy Ciarlo beat Vinnie Rossano, 10. Chico Vejar trimmed Bobby Gainsville, 4, and kayoed Frankie Fisher, 3. Billy Spangler beat Angel Chavez, 10.

Gene Hairston licked Charley Salas, 8. Tony Gallis chilled Howie Miller, 2. Emmett Norris battered Mike Koballa, 10.

Bob Frost flattened Stan Hawthorne, 2. Frankie Lentine outpointed Luciano Gorno, 6. Luciano then fought a four-round draw with Jim Dillon. Jeff Tite outpointed Kay Kalio, 8.

George Branch outscored Stan Wysocki, 6. Jimmy King won over Terry Moore, 10. Mel Goldsmith whipped Joey Fernandez, 6, but was kayoed by Gordon Hunt, 4.

Hy Belzer outpointed Norman Hayes, 8. Frankie Lentine whipped Werner Enge, 6, and Tommy Warnock, 6.

Al Lariviere stopped Ken Parsley, 5. Sammy Mastrean lost to Dave Marsh, 8, but reversed the decision in a return bout. George Burrows outpointed Whit Bowden, 4.

Mike Koballa trimmed Carmen Basilio, 8. Jack Randolph beat Frank Cubas, 4, and kayoed Ray Otero, 3. Pennington Brown drew with Andy Anderson, 6.

Augie Brett defeated Billy Williams, 4. Bobby Rosado licked Tony Armenteros, 6. Jim Dillon flattened Lee James, 2, beat George Henry, 4, and kayoed Jack Randolph, 2.

Carmine Fiore drew with Joe Atria, 8. Rocky Brisebois beat Larry Gassa, 6, and stopped Fred Pederia, 3. Tippy Morgan decisioned Luis Ortiz, 4.

Andy Viserto stopped Bernie Dowd, 1. Fred Pederia beat Birdie Loffa, 4. Frank Flores halted Johnny Allen, 2.

Ernie Roberts defeated Nelson Torres, 4. Ernie Koutnick also beat Torres, 6. Johnny DeFazio won from Sonny Luciano, 10. Bobby Burgess whipped Freddy Herman, 10.

Irvin Steen outpointed Benny Walker, 12. Charley Salas iced Ray Carter, 1.

Carlin Scott decisioned Joey Fernandez, 6. Bill Farley iced Americo Nicoia, 1.

Bobby Murdison lost to Whit Bowden, 4. Bowden then beat Tommy Coleman, 4. Bucky Slocum stopped Klay Millerion, 2.

George Gibbs halted Vince Barnes, 2. Vernon Franks outpointed Jimmy Coole, 4.

Frankie Friedman chilled Frank Primiani, 3. Don Alderson defeated Calvin O'Neal, 6.

Buddy Walls decisioned Billy Neumont, 6. Chester Slider drew with Ray Perez, 10.

Joey Barnum licked Keith Hamilton, 10. Johnny Breitenbruck whipped Jimmy Herring, 6.

Jimmy Sherrer drew with Danny Womber, 8. Al Couture beat Bob Stecher, 12.

Carlo Mola outpointed Rene Selles, 10. Cliff Curvis stopped Dutch champion Harry Bos, 4. Pierre Langlois decisioned Omar le Noir, 10. Ben Younes won the Moroccan title by whipping Ben Hafsa, 12. Laurie Peterson stopped Jack Toomey, 9. Harry Hayes halted Clem Sands, 8.

Pierre Langlois outfought Titi Clavel, 10. Rafael Gutteriez stopped Hugh Sublett, 6.

Frankie Lentine defeated Frankie Navedo, 6.

Gaby Ferland drew with Carmen Basilio, 10. Louis Ortiz whipped Gene Coleman, 4.

Johnny Potenti licked Johnny Cesario, 10. Luciano Gorno outpointed Bob Murdison, 4.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Freddie Dawson defeated Charley Salas, 10.

Arthur King knocked out Humberto Sierra, 6, and Johnny Rowe, 3.

John L. Davis outpointed Beppe Colasanti, 10, and then pulled one of the big upsets of the year by licking Gene Burton, 10.

Carlos Chavez defeated Baby LeRoy, 10. Sonny Boy West licked Ralph Zannelli, 10, but lost to George Dunn, 10.

John LaBroi upset Terry Young, 10. Valde Fusaro outfought Bert Hornby, 10.

Tommy McGovern shaded Frank Parkes, 8. Elis Ask drew with Jorgan Johansen, 10.

Tony Lombard outpointed Jimmy Toweel, 10. Eddie Chavez laced Joey Velez, 10, and stopped Harold Dade, 5. Paddy DeMarco trimmed Charley (Cabey) Lewis, 8.

Alfie Clay stopped Louis DeJsada, 9. James Carter bested Wallace Smith, 10.

Ermano Bonetti defeated Orlando Zulueta, 10. Alan McFater was a winner over Buddy Hayes, 8.

Calvin Smith whipped Georgie Dunn, 8. Jimmy Warren defeated Massimo Sanna, 10, but Sanna then reversed the decision in 10. Lauro Salas conquered Rudy Vasquez, 10, and Chico Rosa, 10.

Don Bowman licked Jose Alvarez, 10. Al Wilburn came back from four knockdowns to win over Cliff Anderson, 8. Jesse Underwood outpointed Al Pennino, 10, but was kayoed by Bobby English, 4.

Tommy Barnham outboxed George Daly, 10. Julie Kogan defeated Beppe Colasanti, 10. Gurney Van Hook drew with Filberto Osario, 6.

Mario Pacheco bested Reuben Davis, 10. Vinnie Murray stopped Mike Prosper, 4. Jay Parlin bested Bobby English, 10.

Harold Jones licked Elmer Beltz, 10. Del Flanagan drew with Johnny DeFazio, 6. Pat Murphy bested Ernie Majury, 4.

Bruno Lijoi defeated Chick Boucher, 6, but the latter outscored Vinnie Murray, 6. Billy Hazel knocked out Johnny Marino, 5, and licked Bobby Polowitzer, 6.

Hector Maldonado defeated Julio Garcia, 4. Mario Pacheco whipped Young Junior, 10.

Bobby Lloyd decisioned Eduardo Carrasco, 6. Carrasco also lost to Bill Neri, 6. Henry Schillizzi beat Herb Dudley, 6, and drew with Ralph Giordano, 6. Bobby Polowitzer bested Phil Morizio, 4, but then Phil reversed the decision in 6.

Armand Savoie kayoed Harry Goulding, 4. Hermie Freeman won over Reuben Davis, 10. Tony DeJesus whipped Whit Bowden, 4.

Rocky Armando outpointed Noel Gagnon, 4. Joe Torrens halted Robert Fenty, 4.

Tommy Tipping beat Jay Parlin, 6. Parlin also lost to Arthur Persley, 4. Harry Legge won over Tony Brazil, 8.

Ken Parsley licked Jay Parlin, 4. Vinnie Murray drew with Ernie Koutnick, 6. Spider Thompson laced Teddy Swain, 6.

Valde Fusaro drew with Gianluigi Uboldi, 10. Walter Demke, featherweight champion, became double German title holder by taking lightweight laurels from Herbert Nuernberg, 10. Elis Ask outpointed Claude Dennington, 10.

Jacques Dehayes beat Jo Morales, 10. Hermie Freeman outlasted Ray Edwards, 10.

Joey Scarlota nodded Freddie Smith, 8. Bobby Polowitzer licked Al Hunter, 6.

Mario Pacheco whipped Young Junior, 10. Ralph Jacobs stopped Ray Reed, 1. Billy Hazel beat Joe Torrens, 6.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World champion Willie Pep retained the title by outpointing European champion Ray Famechon, 15. Ray came back to trim Tony Longo in 8 rounds. Sandy Saddler stopped Reuben Davis, 8.

Henry Davis whipped Australian champion Bernie Grant, 10. British champion Ronnie Clayton drew with Spanish champion Luis de Santiago, 10, who outpointed Tommy Bailey over the same distance.

Luis Galvani decisioned Bobby Bell, 10. Lauro Salas knocked out Jock Leslie, 5.

Tirso del Rosario decisioned Cecil Schoonmaker, 10. Charley Riley outpointed Glen Flanagan, 10.

Frankie Sodano whipped Art Llanos, 8. Eddie Lacy defeated Ernesto Aguilar, 10.

Johnny Kamber took a six-rounder from Leslie Petteway. Gaetano Annaloro defeated Jimmy Cooper, 8, but Cooper licked Black Pico, 10. Eddie Chavez stopped Harold Dade, 5. Felix Coleman upset Jimmy Savala, 6.

Ernesto Formenti won over Andre Benatar, 10. Pat Marcune drew with Frankie Carrao, 6, and stopped Tommy Pennino, 4.

James Mitchell whipped Frankie Sequeria in his third pro fight, 10. Mitchell was named the prospect of the month after his first bout. Eddie Compo outboxed Don Bowman, 10. Dave Gallardo outpointed Ernie Lauterio, 6.

Jimmy Thomas knocked out Nick Edwards, 4. French champion Francis Bonnardel won over Mohamed Belletreche, 10. Belletreche drew with Jean Archambault, 10.

Scottish champion Jim Kenny edged out Stan Gossip, 10. Tommy Yamaoka whipped Manuel Baptista, 6, but lost to Johnny Lemons, 6. Yamaoka then drew with Baptista in 6.

Reuben Smith decisioned Jackie McCoy, 10. Tito Valles stopped Talbert Anderson, 3. James Smith outpointed Little Dynamite, 7.

Johnny Giaco defeated Robert Fuentes, 4, and Max Osario, 6. Oscar Price won over Wayne McFarland, 10. Abdoul Ali stiffened Clifton Bordies, 2.

Hector Maldonado outpointed Louis Carmona, 4. George Sinclair took the measure of Dave Mitchell in 4.

(Continued on page 48)

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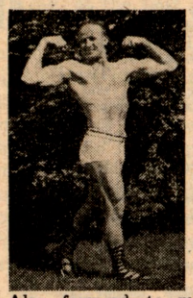

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NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 12)

holder, the chances are bright for a Villemain-Dauthuille bout being staged next summer in Montreal. Such a match would draw $100,000 in the Canadian city due to the popularity of the French middleweights.

Villemain gave Otis a boxing lesson with his weaving and bobbing style and only his lack of punching power prevented Robert from doing the same to Otis as his countryman did to Zivic. Dauthuille showed ring mastery in disposing of Charley, although the Pittsburgher rocked Laurent several times in the fourth. Dauthuille came back strong, however, and dropped his man just before the bell.

In the Montreal contest with Gavilan, Villemain was not as good as in his later engagement with Graham. Robert had a weight advantage of almost ten pounds, 159 to 149½, yet gained the verdict over the aggressive Cuban by a hairline. It was too close for comfort. One judge, Rene Ouimet, saw it five rounds for Gavilan, three for Villemain and two even, and Judge Gow tallied it exactly the opposite. Judge Geoffrion, however, had a lop-sided count of six to two for Robert with two even. My tally was five, four and one even, favoring Gavilan. Neither deserved to lose, so close was it, and a draw would have been a good decision.

THAT Montreal has become an excellent fight center is evident by the throngs that have packed the Forum in recent months. The attendances at Raoul Godbout's shows indicate that, if given a good boxing card, the spectators will come out in large numbers. Although the Villemain-Gavilan contest fell short of the estimate, a gross of $47,985 is a mighty good take these days. It isn't often that Madison Square Garden, situated in the world's boxing center, is able to reach beyond the $40,000 figure. A few months ago Gavilan and Laurent Dauthuille, another Frenchman, drew Montreal's record gate of $56,612.

Neither Gavilan nor his opponent at any time was in any danger, but the affair was an interesting one with as wide a difference of opinion regarding the winner existing among the spectators as was the case with the three judges. In Canada, the referee does not vote. Gavilan rolled up a big lead at the start, getting the first three rounds by good margins. Then Villemain took over and after the sixth round it was anybody's fight.

The Cuban did his most effective damage at long range. He frequently set Villemain back with straight lefts and just as often laced his bolo punch with effect to the body. It seemed that every time he whipped that blow over, the referee figured it landed low but close ringside observers could see only one such unfair punch when the Kid laced one in questionable territory. On that occasion it was Villemain's leap that caused the punch to fall slightly below the belt.

It wasn't until the fourth that the Frenchman started a little firing of his own and he, like the Kid, was warned for striking below the belt.

The fifth and the seventh were Villemain's best sessions. He worked in close in the fifth and belabored Gavilan with body punches and blows to the head. The Cuban made a fine rally during the last half minute when he forced Robert to hold after the pair had engaged in a torrid exchange near the ropes.

The seventh again found Villemain playing a body attack at close range. Had Gavilan continued to box in the later rounds as he did in the opening three, he would have carried off the decision. Villemain couldn't do any damage when the Cuban stabbed away with his left. It was only in the infighting that he scored heavily.

Admonished by his seconds for abandoning long range work contrary to instructions, Gavilan resumed jabbing in the eighth and took the round by a wide margin. He made his opponent miss often and when Robert did connect, his punches were ineffective. Gavilan hit harder and more often to gain the cheers of the crowd.

Though the verdict failed to meet unanimous approval, the booing was not hurled at the fighters, who gave a pleasing, interesting performance, but at the failure of the judges to see the affair more evenly. The decision of Judge Geoffrion was much like that which brought protests from Villemain's followers in his first mill with LaMotta. Since the shoe fitted the other foot in the Montreal bout, the French scribes, most of whom covered both the New York and Canadian mills, didn't find fault with the Montreal judge who favored Villemain in the deciding vote.

RECENTLY Jack Dillon, who was one of Pittsburgh's best referees in years long gone by, passed away. Many striking similarities among them, his name and that used by the claimant to the world's light-heavyweight championship recalls the great sporting center that the Pittsburgh area was 30 and 40 years ago.

Ernest Cutler Price, who took the name of Jack Dillon, fought many of his great battles in the Steel City against Mike Glover, Frank Klaus, George Chip, Buck Crouse and Harry Greb in the no-decision days.

Jack Dillon's refereeing went back to the years before boxing was legalized in Pennsylvania and the bouts were conducted on a hit-or-miss basis. A former boxer, he was a city detective when he was officiating at Motor Square Garden and Forbes Field. He called them as he saw them in bouts in which Harry Greb, Johnny Ray, Cuddy DeMarco, Jack Zivic and others of his time figured.

Dillon, the fighter, died in 1942 at Chattahoochee, Fla. Dillon, the referee, had the Grim Reaper count him out in March at Miami, Fla. The similarity followed to the end.

FOUR fistic greats—Henry Armstrong, Joe Gans, Mickey Walker and Jimmy McLarnin—were elected a few weeks ago to the Helms Boxing Hall of Fame, an institution similar to the Cooperstown Baseball Hall of Fame. These selections brought to 14 the number of famous pugilists who have now been honored in the Helms Hall. Three of the quartet were presented with scrolls at the ceremonies which were held during the 75th birthday party given to James J. Jeffries, at which THE RING Editor represented the Boxing Writers' Association of New York.

The New York scribes sent a beautiful solid gold Waterman pen and pencil set to Big Jim as a birthday present, and THE RING Editor, in making the presentation, extolled the former world heavyweight king as one of the greatest champions of all time.

Other names that are inscribed on the Helms Boxing Hall of Fame plaque are: John L. Sullivan, James J. Corbett, Robert Fitzsimmons, Tommy Ryan, Benny Leonard, Joe Louis, Willie Ritchie, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney and James J. Jeffries.

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CRUDENESS vs. WIZARDRY

(Continued from page 3)

with both hands once he was stung, just to show the Frenchman that he had better not take any liberties.

Pep received a slight cut over his right eye which bled a little and Ray had one under his chin. Willie, riled by the booing of those who wanted more action, came rushing out of his corner in the twelfth and for almost a minute it seemed that the crowd would get its wish as he tore into the Frenchman and a hot exchange followed.

Famechon almost doubled up with a right to the stomach, but he quickly shot a right to Pep's jaw which hurt and caused Willie to lash out with uppercuts, several hooks, four successive stinging jabs to the face and a hard right to the temple. Ray took all and kept closing in but Willie was far too good for his rival.

That round more than any other, was convincing proof that had Pep wanted to, he could have made a real battle out of it and still emerge the victor. The only surprise to me was that Willie, knowing that Famechon was no puncher, information I gave him after seeing Ray in action in Europe, fought the way he did. He had nothing to fear and could have added to his prestige by giving the spectators a better show.

THERE were no knockdowns, though by means of wrestling, Famechon succeeded in placing Pep in an awkward position in the eighth round when Willie was forced to squat on the canvas.

In the sixth round Pep hooked his left to Famechon's jaw and the Frenchman bounced half way across the ring. The challenger went back on his heels and was almost in a sitting posture, but regained his equilibrium in time to get back to his feet. Pep, thinking Ray would crash to the canvas, started walking to a neutral corner and was as much surprised as were the spectators when Famechon's body didn't get into the rosin dust.

The gate was a keen disappointment. Lou Viscusi figured that television was responsible. The taverns in New York, particularly in the vicinity of the Garden, were loaded to the gunwales with St. Patrick's night celebrants, viewing the contest via video. The bout, it was figured would draw a $90,000 gate.

There is only one real contender for the crown Pep wears and his name is Sandy Saddler. Let's have that return bout and we won't have to worry about television. It will outdraw any heavyweight battle or any other championship bout, except one in which Joe Louis figures as a challenger.

SOMETHING ABOUT ROCKY MARCIANO

(Continued from page 9)

fight. Then I don't read the sports pages the week before a fight, anyway."

"Have you any idea whom you'd like to fight next?"

Marciano thought a moment.

"I've never questioned Charley Goldman's decisions," he said. "I'd fight anybody he says. If he says it's the top man I'd like to fight the top man because I think I'd have a chance."

"Have you ever seen Charles fight?"

"Yes. I saw him fight Joe Baksi."

"How do you rate him as a fighter?"

"He's a smart, good-conditioned man," Marciano said. "He's fast, too, but he doesn't seem too rugged to me. I'd say he hits fast but not too hard."

"I'd say you have him right," the other said.

His friends from Brockton had to make a train. Now they stood up and shook hands with him, kidding him a little, and then they left.

"They're good guys," Marciano said.

"They seem that way."

"Some of them at home mortgaged their homes on this fight," Marciano said. "There's one fella who is going to get married and before this fight he said to his girl: 'Let me bet the lump. If he wins we'll be married in style. If he loses we start over again.'"

"That's quite a responsibility they put on a fighter."

"That's right," Marciano said. "They're your friends and you'd feel bad if you let them down."

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NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

JOEY BARNUM, Culver City, Calif., Italian lightweight, making his third New Orleans ring start on April 5, easily decisioned Keith Hamilton, local boy, who has appeared in many top fights. Joey received a unanimous decision. Barnum won eight of the ten rounds.

Lenny Alvarez, a 17-year-old flashy featherweight hailing from this wild city where the barrooms stay open all night and the hand books every day, won the hardest fight of his career in pounding out a six-round verdict over game, rugged and dangerous hitting Johnny Longo, Baltimore, Md., crowd pleaser. Longo is the type of fighter who can win or lose and the promoter or matchmaker will never be disgraced.

Dave Meredith, Pensacola, Fla., welterweight, defeated Herbie Muller, New Orleans, in a tough six-round brawl. Muller had been making his first hometown start in 14 months. Charley Pavone, local junior welterweight, trounced Ray Graham, rugged New York preliminary boy, in a four spot. "Jitterbug" Smith, junior lightweight, and Al Treadway battled four heats with "Jitterbug" scoring his third straight ring win in three recent starts.

Promoter Heard Ragas staged the Barnum-Hamilton card.

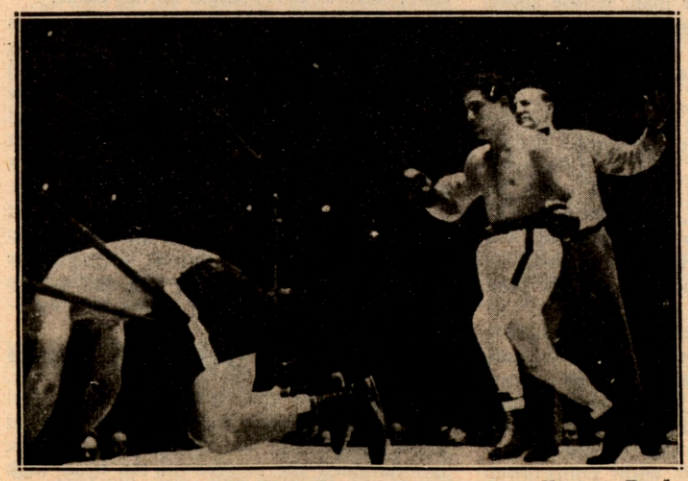
Bobby Dykes, slow moving fighter, who is a welterweight and can hit like a light-heavyweight, was held to a ten-round draw by courageous Gaby "Frenchy" Ferland, Montreal, Can., 147-pounder, in the feature ten-round bout staged by Promoter Heard Ragas at the Coliseum Arena.

Dykes floored Ferland in the sixth round with a terrific right-hand shot. The lion-hearted French-Canadian was up at the count of four and the bell rang. Ferland gambled after getting up and the draw decision was a good and popular one.

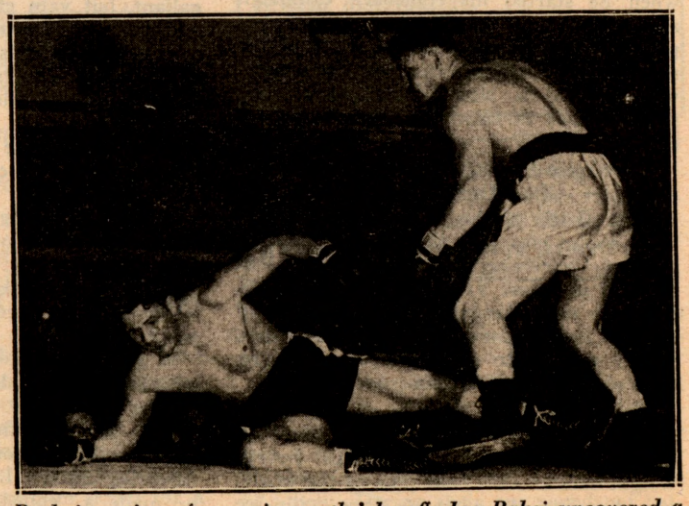
Rocky Gatlin, local middleweight, who has been very impressive for the last 12 months, finally clicked with the promoters and cash customers in scoring a six-round T.K.O. over Bobby Mayeur, previously undefeated local light middleweight. Mayeur's handlers could have halted the massacre as early as the third and fourth rounds but allowed the green but willing Mayeur to be executed for several more unnecessary rounds.

Joe Hartegen, a young local junior welterweight, who is in smart managerial hands, being piloted by Jerome Conforto, former Southern welterweight champion, made a sizzling hit in winning a six-round decision over Dave Meredith, Pensacola, Fla. It was one of the most gruelling brawls between semi-final boys staged here in months. Hartegen is a prospect. "Jitterbug" Smith showed ability in winning a four-round verdict over Leo Bayard.

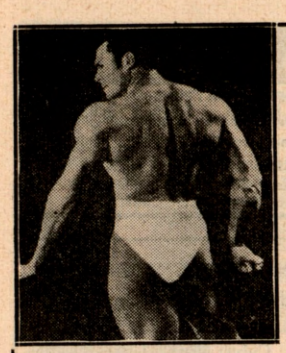
Unattached fighters desiring local work can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.



"Hey! where y'goin'?" Tony Janiro seems to be yelling at Rocky Graziano after the Rock, missing a wild right, went sprawling across the ropes in the tenth round of a wild and woolly brawl in Madison Square Garden. It was Graziano's first Garden appearance in four years, and the decision was a draw.



Back in action after a six-months' layoff, Joe Baksi uncovered a real blasting job on Bernie Reynolds at the St. Nick Arena. Here Joe is seen flooring his rival in the opening round, the first of seven knockdowns scored by him before Referee Ruby Goldstein stopped the affair in the seventh round.



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JERSEY JOE EXAMPLE OF TIME-DEFYING MACHINE

(Continued from page 7)

was that a veteran, absent for three years from the ring, should have been capable, not only of standing off the champion, but actually beating him up in astonishing style for 22 rounds.

Reverting to more recent times, it is worth noting that Jack Dempsey was 32 when he started his comeback campaign after losing to Gene Tunney at Philadelphia. He kayoed Jack Sharkey, one of the most prominent contenders for the heavyweight title, in New York, taking only seven rounds to turn the trick. That was on July 21, 1927.

On September 22 occurred the second encounter with Tunney at Chicago, the famous Battle of the Long Count. Everybody knows how near the Manassa Mauler came to retrieving his lost title on that eventful occasion. True, he failed to do so, but none who saw him whip Sharkey, and almost halt Gene's triumphal progress, would venture to dub Dempsey as being "too old to fight" on those occasions.

Age limits meant little or nothing in the lives of the men who fought under London Prize Ring rules. Jem Mace, last heavyweight bare knuckle champion of the world, was 40 years old when he drew with Joe Coburn at St. Louis in 12 rounds on November 30, 1871. That was Jem's final battle with the naked fists, but he participated in many glove bouts after that which do not appear in his record. Coburn was four years younger than Mace.

The latter traveled all over the globe and was always active with the gloves, occasionally taking on all-comers, and constantly promoting boxing tournaments. Jem was 49 in 1880 when he staged a competition at Timaru, New Zealand, and was partly responsible for bringing Bob Fitzsimmons under the spotlight. On that occasion Fitz beat five men, among them Mace's favorite protege, Herbert Slade, the Maori heavyweight, who later challenged John L. Sullivan and was kayoed by the latter in three rounds in New York.

There was a squabble about Fitzsimmons entering the tourney, due to the fact that Mace considered him too light for the heavyweight class. The argument which ensued waxed so hot that the youthful Fitz offered to prove his ability by taking on Mace himself. The old champion, riled by what he considered Bob's impudence, consented, and actually stripped for action.

But the spectators wouldn't stand for the proposed combat, yelling that Jem was taking an unfair advantage of the kid, and made such a racket of disapproval that Mace hurriedly called the bout off, fearing a riot. Fitz was then accepted as an entry, and made good as already described.

EVEN at 58 the irrepressible Mace thought so highly of his own ability that he challenged Charlie Mitchell and a glove bout was arranged between the pair for a stake of $5,000, with six-ounce mitts, and the boxing championship of England. Mitchell was then at his best, having held John L. Sullivan to a 39-round draw with bare knuckles at Chantilly, France, on March 10, 1888, and was rightly considered king of the British heavyweights.

There was no disputing Charlie's cleverness with the gloves, and he also possessed the very decided advantage of being 30 years younger than Jem. Yet the Britons had such faith in Mace as a scientific marvel that many of them actually believed he could at least break even with Mitchell, if not outpoint him.

But it didn't work out that way. It was a case of "the spirit is willing but the flesh is weak!" Mitchell held the upper hand from the first, and kept it. Mace made a gallant, but vain effort to match the fast pace set by the younger man, whose speed and hitting powers completely outclassed the veteran. The bout was halted in the third round and the decision awarded to Mitchell.

Mace lived to the ripe age of 80, enjoying robust health to the last, his demise occurring on November 30, 1911, at Liverpool, England. In taking on Mitchell when he had passed the 58 mark, Jem was no doubt rash, but he was only following up the traditions of the bare knuckle brigade, of which he had been such a distinguished member.

A glance at the fisticuffs history of the old-timers shows clearly that in their estimation a scrapper in his 30's was only a youth. Mendoza, first Jewish heavyweight champion of the world, retired in 1806, after defeating Harry Lee. But 14 years later he made a "comeback" with Tom Owen as an opponent. Mendoza was then 57 and Owen 51 years of age.

Owen won, after a fierce struggle which lasted 15 minutes. Mendoza had the better of the milling at the beginning of hostilities, owing to his fine science and clever footwork. But Owen, a fighter of the slugging type, bored in regardless of the punishment he sustained, and downed his opponent with a savage swing on the jugular. Mendoza was unable to answer the call of time, and Owen was declared victor.

Owen fought once more after beating Mendoza. When he was 54, he was matched with Jack Rogers of Bristol, a lad of 22, who had been forging to the front rapidly. Despite the disparity in their ages, Owen whipped the Bristol pugilist in a gruelling mill of over an hour's duration, the action taking place in a chill November rain which drenched spectators and principals alike throughout the entire battle. Rogers was knocked out in the 28th round.

Tom Cannon, 25th heavyweight champion of England, won the title on June 24, 1824, by defeating Joshua Hudson, a giant known as the "John Bull Fighter," in 20 minutes. Cannon was then 41 years old, and Hudson many years his junior. In a return match the same year, Cannon again whipped Hudson. At 45, Cannon met Ned Neale, another youth with many victories to his credit. But this time Lady Luck had deserted the "old 'un," for after a desperate combat of half an hour, Neale knocked Cannon out.

WILLIAM THOMPSON, better known in ring annals as "Bold Bendigo," was 39 when he defended his heavyweight title against Tom Paddock. The battle was for the belt and a stake of $5,000 a side, and took place on June 5, 1850. A few days before the fight a warrant was issued for Bendigo's arrest, but when the police sought their quarry, he escaped by rushing through a friend's house, locking the door in the faces of his pursuers, scaling the back fence, scrambling through pigsties, and sprinting cross-country to a hiding place which he reached in safety. Fighters had plenty of trouble outside of the ring in those strenuous days!

When the contest came off, Bendigo soon realized that young Paddock could not only outpunch him, and had a big pull in the weights, but that his endurance was not what it used to be. Had he ventured to stand and slug, he would have been quickly beaten. But Bendigo was an artful chap, wise to every angle of the game.

He dodged most of Paddock's onslaughts successfully, carefully refraining from close quarter mixups, so long as he could avoid them, and meanwhile exasperating the youngster by firing uncomplimentary verbal epithets at him—the equivalent of what modern slang terms "getting a fellow's goat!"

Paddock, notoriously hot-tempered, lost his head under the insult barrage. When Bendigo slipped down during an exchange of short-arm blows, and was resting on one hand and knee, Tom struck his aggravating antagonist.

Bendigo's seconds immediately claimed a foul, which was allowed by the referee, who gave him the fight and disqualified the too-impetuous Paddock. The crowd didn't like it, and one disgruntled Paddock fan slammed the referee on the head with a club in token of disapproval. This was Bendigo's final appearance in the ring. On June 19, 1850, he announced his retirement from the championship throne. Later he was

converted at a religious revival and ended his days as an ordained minister, dying on August 23, 1880, aged 69.

The foregoing examples of how the old-timers disregarded the burden of years as a handicap in fighting deal only with a few of the heavyweight monarchs of that time. But there were scores of other battlers who did the same thing, about whose exploits a good-sized volume could be written.

One cannot help wondering over the endurance qualities exhibited by those bare knuckle men who scorned age limitations, entered rings while the heavens bombarded them with rain, snow and icy winds, and still could keep on milling for hours. Perhaps the best explanation is that it was the recognized custom, and they had to comply with it.

In like fashion the steel-clad knights and steeds of the Crusades were wont to go to war and fight, wearing the heavy burden of full armor under the burning heat of the desert sun. The average man today would consider it an imposition if required to carry one of those suits of armor for a couple of miles on a hot summer day. Now soldiers campaigning in tropical weather are attired in the lightest uniform fabrics obtainable.

But it would be a mistake to conclude that our athletes have degenerated physically, for statistics prove the contrary. In almost all lines of strenuous sport which can be measured with a tape or stop watch, our records of achievement utterly eclipse those previously established.

Modern boxers fight at a much greater speed than did the old-timers, and work under a far higher degree of nerve-tension. Under London rules a wily principal could prolong a battle to what must often have been a tiresome extent by continually slipping to the ground under the impact of a very light blow. As each knockdown, real or simulated, ended the round, he thus got a chance to recuperate.

Falling without being hit constituted a foul, but a referee could not very well disqualify a chap who received a punch and was apparently floored by it. Such evasions are, of course, impossible under Queensberry rules, for even if a boxer persisted in successfully faking knockdowns, he would lose on points anyway.

As far as the fighting age problem is concerned, pugilists of today seem to be reverting to the habits of the old-timers—participating actively well after their 30th year. Phil Zwick, at 45, is still occasionally fighting a main event and winning; Joe Walcott, 36-year-old, is up among the first five ranking heavyweights; Tiger Jack Fox, perhaps way past the 43-year mark, scored knockouts in all his bouts during 1949, and Joe Louis, who is 36 years old, contemplates a comeback to regain the world heavyweight crown.

GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS

(Continued from page 26)

JACK (SPIDER) MALANAPHY

JACK (SPIDER) MALANAPHY, 21-year-old Sea Bee veteran of World War II, as a simon-pure, won 50 out of 70 ring battles.

The Spider turned pro in November of 1948, making his debut at the Jamaica Arena, the scene of many of his conquests as an amateur. He faced a tough foe in Joe Rigano and he came through with flying colors, winning a four-round decision.

As a professional he has won about as many as he's lost—much of his trouble being the necessity of fighting lightweights although he is only a featherweight himself.

Billy Eble and Marty Fuller, his managers, have Jack in strict training and they maintain that the youngster will stick to fighting feathers from here on out. No more lightweights.

Within the featherweight division Malanaphy should do all right for himself.

DOWN, BUT NEVER OUT

(Continued from page 31)

knockout victory over Joe Choynski after Choynski had floored him three times. Marcel Cerdan was knocked down three times in a bout with Anton Raadik, but Marcel won the decision.

Mickey Walker was knocked down by Paul Swiderski, but Walker bounced off the floor and won on points. Ken Overlin survived a knockdown to defeat Steve Belloise in a middleweight title bout.

FANS have been so accustomed to seeing Joe Louis' opponents assume variations of the prone position, that it seems incredible to picture Louis himself on the floor. Yet Louis is familiar with the feel of canvas under his back. Besides the bout in which he was knocked out by Max Schmeling, Louis has been placed on the floor on several occasions.

In the bout in which he knocked out James J. Braddock to win the heavyweight title, Louis was dropped for a count of two in the second round. Buddy Baer and Tony Galento knocked him down before they were blasted by Louis.

Jersey Joe Walcott had Louis down three times, twice in their first bout, in which Walcott lost the decision, and again in their second meeting which ended in a knockout triumph for Louis. In my opinion Joe never went down from loss of muscular control as is most often the case. He simply was a sucker for a right-hand punch.

To err is human, and even Sugar Ray Robinson, so close to perfection as he approaches in his style of boxing and punching, has left his jaw exposed to some near calamitous shots. But Sugar, in several bouts, after making acquaintance with the canvas, proved himself a capable bouncer by getting up to win.

Robinson, in the bout in which he won recognition as welterweight champion, was floored for a count of seven by Tommy Bell's left hook.

In the third bout of his series with Jake LaMotta, Robinson won the decision after getting up from a nine-count knockdown in the seventh round. When Robinson fought Artie Levine in Cleveland he had a close call in the fifth round as Levine clipped him with a left hook and put him down for a count of nine. Robinson bounded off the floor to knock Levine out.

In a bout at Fall River, Mass., Larry Bolvin knocked out Jackie Harris, after Bolvin had been knocked down 11 times and Harris had made nine trips to the canvas.

At Columbus, Ga., Weenie Sweeney and Bud Gorman, soldiers from rival detachments at Fort Benning, engaged in a battle that established a record for the number of times a contestant was knocked down in a bout. During their ten rounds of battling, Gorman knocked Sweeney down 33 times. Sweeney finished on his feet. He lost the decision, but give him credit for trying.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

THIS time, the man says, he means serious business. "I don't know how far I'm going," he says, "but I'm on my way. No more fooling around. I've missed the boat for the last time."

Well, if he really is sincere, large Joe Baksi should travel a fairly neat distance in his latest ring journey, taking him off his robust showing against Bernie Reynolds at the St. Nick Arena. It was one of the best performances large Joe ever uncovered in a New York ring.

Beating Reynolds, in itself, was not precisely an achievement calculated to arouse ecstatic visions of the world heavyweight championship. It was the lusty manner in which Baksi did the job.

With a 31-pound pull in the weights—he scaled 217 to Reynolds' 186—Baksi figured to win. But, considering it was his first start in six months, not many of the folks present looked for him to win so impressively and decisively.

Never one for fancy boxing, large Joe blasted his way through. In a blistering two-handed assault that crashed into Reynolds' face and body, Baksi sent his lighter rival to the canvas seven times during the brawl—once in the first, once in the second, thrice in the sixth and twice in the seventh before Referee Ruby Goldstein called it a night.

The main feature of Baksi's performance was the enthusiasm he tossed into his work. He fought as though he enjoyed it.

If the ponderous Pennsylvanian finally has learned his lesson, and attends to business as he says he will, he'll have to be seriously reckoned with in any heavyweight title discussions—particularly where the winner of the Bruce Woodcock-Lee Savold affair in London is concerned. Let's not forget that large Joe has already annihilated Woodcock and taken a two-out-of-three series from Savold.

ANOTHER familiar landmark has vanished from the local boxing scene. After nearly three decades of continuous service during the outdoor campaigns, the dilapidated remains of the Queensboro Arena, nee Stadium, in Long Island City, have been torn down to make way for a new building project.

Erected by Si Flaherty shortly after the Walker law brought professional boxing back to the Empire State in 1920, the Queensboro was one of the finest open-air arenas in the nation. With a seating capacity of some 8,000, it was in a position to bid for the headliners, and we recall many a notable fight staged within its spacious confines.

It was there that Harry Wills, then hounding Jack Dempsey for a crack at the heavyweight title, dropped a large hunk of prestige when he couldn't stow away Bartley Madden in 15 rounds.

It was in the Queensboro that the Scot, Tommy Milligan, a double European champion—welterweight and middleweight—celebrated his American debut by whipping dangerous Morrie Schlaiffer.

It also was there that Jimmy Goodrich won over Stanislaus Loayza in the grand finale of the elimination tournament to determine retired Benny Leonard's successor as world lightweight champion.

Through those busy years, such other "top" names as Leonard, Johnny Dundee, Jack Britton, Rocky Kansas, Danny Frush, Eddie Brady, Joey Sangor, Nate Siegel, Marty Cross, Mike McTigue, Johnny Buff, Babe Herman, Pal Moran, Sid Terris, Tommy Loughran, Joe Sekyra, Jack Zivic, Dave Shade, Phil McGraw, Ruby Goldstein, Jack Kid Berg, Maxie Rosenbloom, Kid Chocolate, Al Singer, Tony Canzoneri, Charley Retzlaff and Steve Hamas were among the many to appear at the Queensboro.

Quite a talented assortment of matchmakers, which included Lew Raymond, Tom McArdle, Al Weill and Johnny Attell, took turns at booking the club's attractions.

The Queensboro began to fade from the big-time scene several years ago, when hunks of property were gradually snipped out of the arena for building lots. The club that finished the 1949 outdoor season, with Moe Fleischer as matchmaker, had shrunk to about half its original size.

THE recent passing of Charley Murray, Buffalo boxing promoter and sports writer, reminded us of an incident confirming that ancient saw about the deceitfulness of appearances.

It was early in 1916 that Murray, then operating as the Queensberry A. C., brought New York's latest lightweight sensation, 19-year-old Benny Leonard, into Buffalo for a date with the local favorite, Rocky Kansas. Until a few months previously, Leonard had done all his fighting in and around Gotham, but he was beginning to spread his activities, and had appeared in Philadelphia, Boston and Syracuse.

Landing in the Bison City the morning of the bout, Billy Gibson, Benny's manager, made Murray's office his first port of call.

"Where's the fighter; at the hotel?" Charley asked.

"No," replied Gibson, "he's outside in your waiting room."

Murray ambled over to the door and peeked out. Leonard was sitting on a bench with his trainer, Doc Robb.

Murray squinted, then turned to Gibson.

"Which one is Leonard?"

"That one," said Billy, pointing.

Murray gazed again. What he saw was a pink-cheeked, frail-looking kid who, in street clothes, appeared to be anything but the spectacular Benny Leonard he had been hearing so much about. Charley blinked his orbs again, and gathered himself another eyeful. Then, indignantly, he glared at Gibson.

"Wotinell are you trying to put over on me?" he demanded. "That kid isn't Leonard. If you brought a substitute, why didn't you get somebody who at least looks like a fighter? I can't put an infant like that in with Kansas. Rocky'll run right over him and we'll all be pinched for murder."

Gibson exploded. When he was finished, he had convinced Murray that the fighter actually was Leonard, but Charley still was dubious about the youngster's fistic ability.

"I'll have the referee stop the fight the moment it looks bad for your kid," he threatened. "I don't want any one-sided massacres at my club."

Murray's qualms about Leonard's talents evaporated quickly that night, Benny gave the chunky, slugging Kansas a real boxing lesson.

IT WAS Murray, incidentally, who promoted Jack Dempsey's first important bout in the east—the affair with Carl Morris in February, 1918. Dempsey won on a foul in the sixth, after tossing a vicious lacing into the giant Oklahoman.

It wasn't Manassa Jack's first jaunt this side of the Rockies. A year or two earlier, he had ambled, unknown, into New York, and fought three times for John (the Barber) Reisler at the old Harlem Sporting Club. But the Coloradoan hadn't set any worlds afire in his meetings with Wild Burt Kenny, Andre Anderson and John Lester Johnson, and had drifted out of town as unostentatiously as he had drifted in.

It wasn't until he tied up with Jack Kearns in San Francisco in 1917 that Dempsey began going prominent places. In the four-

round bouts then permitted in California, Jack stirred up quite a to-do by beating Bob McAllister, Gunboat Smith and Carl Morris. Kearns decided to move eastward with him, and, after stopping off for a quick job on Homer Smith in Racine, Wis., the pair landed in Buffalo for the affair with Morris that was the real beginning of Dempsey's spectacular march to the heavyweight title.

That was quite a parlay Willie Ketchum cashed in recently. On successive nights, his lightweight, Jimmy Carter, dropped into Cincinnati to wallop Wallace (Bud) Smith, and his light-heavy, Reuben Jones, invaded Syracuse to startle the natives with a win over Nick Barone.

It also was a neat "hat trick" the French visitors, Robert Villemain, Laurent Dauthuille and Ray Famechon, registered in American rings the same week. Villemain beat Otis Graham in Philadelphia, Dauthuille flattened Charley (Zivic) Affif in Pittsburgh, and Famechon disposed of Tony Longo in Waterbury.

One second per year should rate as fair improvement for even a Ray Robinson in competition with George Costner. On February 14, 1945, Ray polished off George in 2:55 in Chicago. Five years and five weeks later—on March 22, 1950—he did it in 2:49 in Philadelphia. How sweet can Sugar get?

As remarkable a punching record as we've come across in recent years is the one currently under construction by Artie Diamond, youthful middleweight slugger out of Middle Village, Long Island.

Diamond probably never will grab any blue ribbons for fancy boxing. His modus operandi, like Rocky Graziano's, is simple and direct. He wades in and tosses fists. They don't always connect, but when they do, things happen.

At this writing, the kid's entire professional career covers nine months and fourteen bouts. He has been beaten three times. But all eleven wins have been by knockouts—ten in the first round!

Until Ben (Preacher) Jones jammed up the parade by lasting midway through the fifth at the Ridgewood Grove, Diamond had crowded seven straight kayos into a total elapsed time of 12 minutes, 40 seconds—slightly more than four rounds of actual fighting! Reading from left to right, the victims and time needed to dispose of them were: Mike Santonino, 1:10; Jimmy Decerio, 1:51; Lou Johnson, 2:44; Gordon Hunt, 1:31; Jimmy Suber, 1:18; Johnny Crosby, 1:43, and Kid Pambele, 2:23.

If that doesn't come close to setting something of a modern record for the industry, we'd like to hear from somebody with a better set of statistics.

The kid appears to be a real Diamond in the rough—and very rough, indeed.

Boxing in Madison Square Garden is in the midst of a six-weeks' vacation while the circus holds forth with its annual spring stay. Checking the records to date, we find that in its first ten months of operations in the Garden, the International Boxing Club staged 19 shows, drawing a total of 208,394 customers and $735,066 in gross revenue, for averages of 10,968 and $38,687. Individual tops in both attendance and receipts were set by Rocky Graziano and Tony Janiro, who attracted 16,983 admissions and a gate of $81,949.

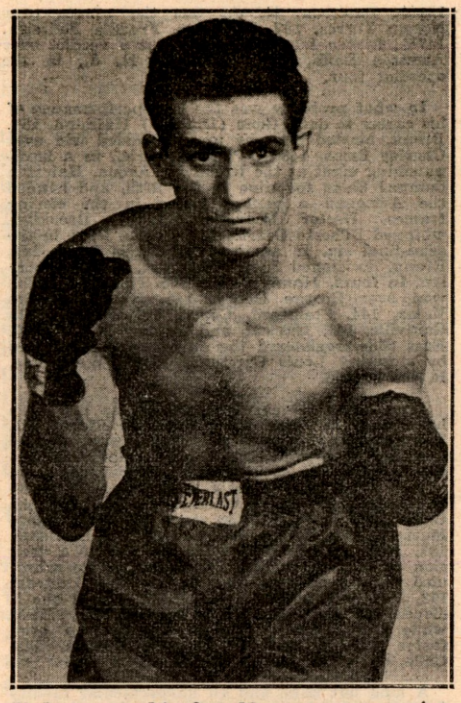
The encouraging response to Dan Daniel's serial, "The Jacobs Story," which winds up in this issue of THE RING, has prompted Nat Fleischer to put Uncle Mike's biography into book form, and it'll be off the presses almost any day now. Tabbed at $1, it's the best bargain offered the public since the Indians peddled Manhattan Island to the Dutch settlers for a load of beads and things.

As a tribute to one of the greatest Jewish ringsters of all time, we hear that in far-off Tel Aviv, capital of Israel, a new fight center has been officially labelled "The Benny Leonard Boxing Club." On a recent visit there, Edward G. Robinson, film star and sports fan, agreed to become honorary president.

Those with leanings toward Einstein can play around with this one: With a stiffer top price and a larger attendance, Rocky Marciano and Roland LaStarza drew less cash in Madison Square Garden than did Ray Robinson and George Costner in Philadelphia the same week. The Garden bill, with a $10 ringside tariff, reported a turnout of 13,658 and a gross of $53,723. With $6 50 as its most expensive fee, the Philadelphia affair attracted 11,747—and receipts of $53,762!

Marciano and LaStarza probably will be given another chance in the Garden to settle their differences. The split verdict in Rocky's favor did not set at all well with most of the folks present. But it was LaStarza's own fault for making the thing even close. The chunky Bronxite had all the necessary equipment to win decisively, but he was too cautious and let the crude but willing Marciano take most of the play away from him. It was an interesting fight for young heavies, however. and could do with an encore.

Here's an odd note concerning the results of Commissioner Abe J. Greene's experiments with light headguards in New Jersey rings. In one preliminary bout on every card, the fighters are equipped with the new protectors—but at least where Newark's Laurel Garden is concerned, the



Unbeaten in his first 12 starts as a professional, Rocky Compitello of Brooklyn looms up as a brilliant middleweight prospect.

protectors haven't done much protecting. Of five bouts staged there with the gimmicks so far, four have produced knockouts.

The combination of St. Nick Arena and opponents from Bayonne, N. J., apparently is too much for young Rosario (Sonny) Parisi to handle. The young Brooklyn heavy has appeared twice at the St. Nick, losing both times, for his only defeats in thirteen professional starts. And both setbacks were inflicted by citizens of Bayonne—Charley Norkus and Keene Simmons.

The month's results:

Repeating a win scored over the same opponent in a Garden preliminary a week and a half before, Sonny Parisi, 193, Brooklyn, edged out Eddie Brown, 207, Chicago, in a mauling six at the Eastern Parkway Arena. The main event and the opening four—in which Jim Dillon, 145, Norwood, Colo., outpointed Ramon Otero, 148, Puerto Rico—were the only bouts to go their scheduled distances. Four other scraps were shortened by kayoes. In the semi-final, Vinnie D'Andrea, 147, East Side, stopped Freddie Fisher, 149, Bronx, in the fifth. In the other bouts, Johnny Kamber, 130, Livingston, N. J., polished off Benny Smith, 130, Miami, Fla., in the third; Johnny Bell Guidice, 151, halted a fellow Brooklynite, George MacDougall, 152, also in the third, and Manuel Baptista, 138 Bronx, stopped Julie Colon, 131, Brooklyn, in the first.

Softening his opponent with a body assault, then shifting to the face, Tommy Bazzano, 145, Middletown, Conn., halted Billy Wyatt, 148, Trenton, N. J., at the end of the fourth at the White Plains Communtiy Center. Bazzano dumped Wyatt for nine in the third, and belted him around so profusely in the fourth that Referee Ray Miller intervened with one second of the round remaining. Frankie Lentine, 147¾, Youngtown, O., outpointed Luciano Gorno, 151, Italy, in the semi-final six. In another six, Mel Goldsmith, 150, Bronx whipped Joey Fernandez, 153, Jersey City. Two Hartford stablemates of Bazzano were winners in fours, Augie Brett, 141, decisioning Billy Williams, 138, Bronx, and Sonny Burke, 155, halting Kelly Duncan, 155½, Charlotte, N. C., in the first. In another four, Jack Randolph, 149, Dorsey, Miss., won over Frank Cubas, 147½, Paterson, N. J.

In his ninth professional outing, and facing the strongest opponent he had yet tackled, unbeaten Johnny Saxton, 145, flashy young Harlemite, boxed and punched his way to a unanimous decision over Aldo Minelli, 148, Italy, in a fast-moving ten at the St. Nick Arena. A boring semi-final eight was halted at 1:19 of the last round when Jimmy Walls, 183¼, Englewood, N. J., was too tired to fight back against Dan Bucceroni, 175½, Phi'adelphia. In a special six, Coley Wallace, 198, former amateur ace, celebrated his pro debut by stiffening Willie Brown, 191, Bronx, in the second. In the other numbers, Bobby Lloyd, 136, Wilkes-Barre, decisioned Eduardo Carrasco, 138¼, Lima, Peru, in six; Billy Hazel, 135½, Harlem, kayoed Johnny Marino, 131, Brooklyn, in the fifth, and Tony DeJesus, 135¼, Bronx, won over Whit Bowden, 137, Norfolk, Va., in four.

Two likely youngsters, Pat Marcune, 125½, Coney Island, and Frank Carrao, 126, East Side, were promoted to main-event status in a six at the Broadway Arena, and they proved so evenly matched that at the finish all three officials voted identical scores—tied in rounds and points. Bruno Lijoi, 136, Brooklyn, edged out Chick Boucher, 138½, Manchester, Conn., in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Gurney van Hook, 131, Philadelphia, drew with Filberto Osario, 124, Puerto Rico, and Clyde Williams, 192½, Norfolk, Va., greeted Ike Welcome, 183½, Washington Heights, with a one-round kayo. In fours, Arthur Wallace, 165¾, outpointed a fellow-Brooklynite, Joe Gaeto, 161½, and Phil Rizzo, 150¾, another Brooklynite, won over Ray Ragomas, 148½, Houston, Tex.

The lusty swings of Al Rosasco, 166, Bronx, packed too much power for lanky Terry Wagner, 161, Milwaukee, and their meeting at Sunnyside Garden was halted at 2:21 of the fourth. Dropped for nine in the third, Wagner was in tough shape when the affair was stopped. The windup was in keeping with the supporting card, which produced three knockouts. Vince Murray, 133¾, Hempstead, polished off Mike Prosper, 131¾, Puerto Rico, in the fourth; Lee Baldwin, 175, Freeport, stowed away Ezzy Compon, 175½, Virgin Islands, in the third, and Any Micosia, 141¼, Chile, finished Bob Mudison, 143½, East Side, in the third In the only bouts to go their full routes, Stan Wysocki, 154½, Brooklyn, outpointed Jerry Leone, 152½, Jackson Heights, in six, and Hector Maldonallo, 127½, Brooklyn, whipped Louis Carmona, 125, Puerto Rico.

The strong finish of Gaetano Annaloro, 120, cinched the verdict for the busy Italian-Tunisan over Jimmy Cooper, 122, Washington, D. C., in a fast-moving semi-final eight to the Willie Pep-Ray Famechon featherweight title bout in Madison Square Garden. In sixes, Del Flanagan, 137, St. Paul, was held to a draw by the heavier Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 145, Bayonne, N. J., and Sal DiMartino, 153½, Hartford, was awarded a disputed verdict over Johnny Britenbruck, 149, Brooklyn. In fours, Bobby Polowitzer, 132½, Hartford, outpointed Phil Morizio, 133, East Side, and Jimmy Thomas, 123½, St. Louis, registered one of the fastest kayos in Garden history by flattening Nick Edwards, 124½, Brooklyn, in 17 seconds of the first.

Continuing one of the most remarkable punching streaks uncovered hereabouts in some time, Artie Diamond, 157, Middle Village, ran off his seventh straight one-round kayo—and his tenth in thirteen pro outings—by stiffening the veteran Kid Pambele, 153½, Nicaragua, in 2:23 at the Ridgewood Grove Tito Valles, 127¾, East Side, had easy going in the semi-final, putting away Talbert Anderson, 131¾, Chester, Pa., in the third. Tommy Yamoaka, 120, Los Angeles Japanese, looked good in beating Manuel Baptista, 126, New Bedford, Mass., in another six. In fours, Johnny Giacco, 126, Brooklyn, decisioned Roberto Fuentes, 121, Puerto Rico; Jimmy Cerello, 160, Hoboken, whipped Reuben Miller, 162½, Columbus, Ga.; Gordon Hunt, 156, Cleveland, flattened Tony Maiori, 158, Brooklyn, in the second, and Abdou Ali, 130¾, Arabia, did likewise to Clifton Bordies, 125¾, Bay Shore.

Tossing upsets at the Eastern Parkway Arena seems to have become a habit with Mike Kobella, 147, Pittsburgh, who did it again by edging out a decision over favored Walter Haines, 144, Brooklyn, in a lively eight. Frankie Lentine, 148½, Youngstown, O., was too shifty for willing but crude Werner Enge, 145½, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. George Branch, 148½, Newark, grabbed the award over Stan Wysocki, 151¼, Brooklyn, in another six. Brooklyn batted two-for-two against Puerto Rico in a couple of fours, Willie Davis, 119, winning over Ralph LaBoy, 123½, and Hector Maldonado, 134, having the better of Julio Garcia, 132. In another four, Jim Dillon, 145, Norwood, Colo., polished off a new arrival from South Africa, Lee James, 140½, in the second.

As neat a little fighting package as metropolitan fans have seen in recent months, Frankie Sodano, 121¾, Philadelphia, was an impressive winner over Art Llanos, 124½, Puerto Rico, in a bustling eight at the White Plains Community Center. Johnny Kamber, 130½, Livingston, N J., grabbed a close, disputed verdict over Leslie Petteway, 125¾, Vineland, N. J., in the semi-final six. In two other sixes, Georgie Sanchez, 124, Cuba, outpointed Jimmy Watkins, 119, Brooklyn, and Al Dyckman, 161, Bronx, polished off Ricardi Lonati, 166, Italy, in the first. In a pair of fours, George Burrows, 140½, White Plains, copped the decision over Whit Bowden, 138¼, Norfolk, Va., and Joe Wamsley, 127, West Side, was the winner over Luis Carmona, 124½, Puerto Rico.

Repeating his performance in a Madison Square Garden semi-final a few weeks before, Luis Galvani, 122, Havana, Cuba, edged out Bobby Bell, 124½, Youngstown, O., at the St. Nick Arena in a lively eight that bristled with clever boxing and snappy punching. The semi-final was over in a hurry, Andy Viserto, 140¼, Bronx, flattening Bernie Dowd, 134¾, Livingston, N. J., in 2:54 of round one. In sixes, Mar-

cel Brisebois, 147½, Montreal, whipped Larry Gassa, 150½, Washington Heights, and Joe Torrens, 135¼, Puerto Rico, stopped Bobby Fenty, 132, Brooklyn, at the end of the third. In fours, Ovidio Ochoa, 130, Cuba, outpointed Manuel Baptista, 128, New Bedford, Mass., and Tippy Morgan, 148, Brooklyn, was the winner over Luis Ortiz Escutor, 143½, Bronx.

The persistent aggressiveness of Gene (Dummy) Hairston, 154, Bronx, was rewarded by a unanimous decision over Billy Brown, 161, Hartford, Conn., in eight at Sunnyside Garden. The better boxer, Brown could have won handily had he displayed more initiative, but he operated too much on the defensive, and made few threatening gestures. Southpaw Carmine Vitale, 161, Jackson Heights, stopped Don Anderson, 172, Bronx, in the third of the semi-final. Tommy Tipping, 133, Glasgow, Scotland, shaded Jay Parlin, 137, Harlem, in six. In fours, John Dillon, 146, Norwood, Colo., outpointed George Henry, 143, Harlem; Charley Parker, 150, Long Island City, halted Martin Burke, 152, Hartford, in the third, and Frank Flores, 140½, East Side, polished off Johnny Allen, 140, Philadelphia, in the second.

Joe Giardella, 156¾, a transplanted Brooklynite, now living in Philadelphia, returned to the old home town to give the folks a chance to look him over at the Broadway Arena, and what they saw was a rugged, two-fisted belter with quite a few right answers. Giardella celebrated his homecoming by winning handily over Armando Amanini, 159, Italy, in a hard-fought eight. A stablemate of Giardella's, Joe Bonadies, 154½, Philadelphia, also posted a win in the semi-final, outpointing Sammy Larotta, 152½, Belleville, N. J., in six. Another six was shortened when Gordon Hunt, 156, Cleveland, stopped Mel Goldsmith, 150¼, Bronx, in the fourth. In fours, Ernie Roberts, 141½, Washington Heights, won over Nelson Torres, 136¾, Brooklyn; Reuben Miller, 164, Columbus, Ga., decisioned Arthur Wallace, 165½, Brooklyn, and Jack Randolph, 149, Dorsey, Miss., kayoed Ray Otero, 145, Puerto Rico, in the third.

A heavyweight card that produces only one kayo is a rarity, indeed, but the semi-final, in which Joe Lindsay, 192, Brooklyn, flattened Joe Cheshul, 190, Bayonne, N. J., in the fourth of a scheduled eight, was the lone bout on the Marciano-LaStarza bill in Madison Square Garden that failed to go its full route. Lindsay, probably the best fighter in the show—he would have been no worse than even-money to beat either of the main-eventers—did a neat job of finishing Cheshul. He doubled Joe up with a right to the body, then dropped him with a left hook to the chin. In sixes, Vernon Mitchell, 190½, Detroit, outmauled Steve King, 193, Brooklyn, and Chubby Wright, 176, Harrisburg, Pa., won over Sipio Lofton, 175, Baltimore. In fours, Johnny Orgen, 198, whipped Tony Jess, 199, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and Dom Perro, 177, Brooklyn, had the better of Freddie Greenfield, 175, Garfield, N. J.

In running off his twelfth straight win as a pro, unbeaten Rocky Compitello, 158½, Brooklyn, batted a perfect six-for-six against the veteran Ralph Whynott, 160, Quebec City, Canada, at the Ridgewood Grove. Compitello was credited with every round of the six on all three official scorecards. Tommy Pennino, 120¼, Brooklyn, promising younger brother of Al, whipped Max Osario, 123¾, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Joey Scarlota, 134½, Bronx, outfought Ralph Jacobs, 134, Newark, N. J., and Tony Gandolfo, 160, Brooklyn, kayoed Lou Johnson, 155¾, Pittsburgh, in the fourth. In fours, Whit Bowden, 137½, Norfolk, Va., decisioned Gene Japngie, 140½, Brooklyn; Joe Wamsley, 126¾, West Side, finished off Manuel Sanchez, 127, Puerto Rico, in the fourth, and Chico Vejar, 142½, Stamford, Conn., halted Danny Rubino, 147½, Hoboken, N. J., in the second.

The Eastern Parkway Arena has become lucky stamping grounds for Mike Kobella, Pittsburgh welterweight, who made it four wins in four starts there by taking a unanimous decision over Carmen Basilio of Syracuse in a lively eight. Kobella scaled 148 to Basilio's 147¼. One of the busiest kids hereabouts, Pat Marcune, 126, Coney Island, fought his ninth bout in less than three months and stopped Ray Laboy, 129¾, Puerto Rico, in the fourth of the semi-final. Two other kayos were registered in prelims, Jimmy Cerello, 160, Hoboken, N. J., halting Gordon Hunt, 157, Cleveland, in the sixth, and Ernie Roberts, 136¾, Washington Heights, finishing Jimmy Allen, 140¼, Philadelphia, in the first. In the other numbers, both fours, Al Dyckman, 163½, Bronx, decisioned Johnny Fischer, 161, Brooklyn, and Jimmy Dillon, 146, Norwood, Colo., drew with Lucien Gorno, 149, East Side.

His speed and effective left hand carried Joe Miceli, 145½, flashy young East Sider, to a four-round kayo win over ringworn Tony Riccio, 148, Bayonne, N. J., in a scheduled ten at the St. Nick Arena. Referee Ray Miller called a halt when Riccio, badly battered, was bleeding from his nose, mouth and a cut over the right eye. Jackie Burke, 164, Pittsburgh, was too many for Bobby James, 159, Jamaica, and won handily in the semi-final eight. Bobby Rosado, 146½, Puerto Rico, copped the award over Tony Armenteros, 146½, Cuba, and Ernie Koutnick, 131¼, Paterson, N. J., was the winner over Nelson Torres, 137, Brooklyn. Freddie Pedreira, 147¾, Staten Island, punched out a verdict over Arminio Loffa, 147, Elizabeth, N. J., in the opening four.

In what probably was the best performance of his career to date, Gene (Dummy) Hairston, 151, Bronx, blasted his way to a one-sided win over Charley Salas, 148¾, Phoenix, Ariz., in a hard-punching eight at the Broadway Arena. Hairston dumped Salas for nine in the fifth, and handed the Arizonan a vicious lacing in the closing frames. Hector Rodriguez, 120¼, Brooklyn, whipped Filberto Osario, 123, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. In another six, Carlin Scott, 144, Bronx, decisioned Joey Fernandez, 150½, Brooklyn. In fours, Jimmy Dillon, 145, Norwood, Colo., won over George Henry, 146, Harlem; Chico Vejar, 144, Stamford, Conn., outpointed Bobby Gainville, 141, Harlem, and Tommy May, 128½, East Side, registered the only kayo of the card by stopping Louis Carmona, 124½, West Side, in the second.

In a scrap as evenly contested as any seen hereabouts in some time, Carmine Fiore, 141, Brooklyn, and Joey Atria, 143, Bronx, hustled and bustled through eight lively frames at Sunnyside Garden with so little to choose between them at the finish that a draw was practically automatic. In sixes, Chick Boucher, 134, Manchester, Conn., had just a bit too much for likely Vince Murray, 134, Hempstead, and Henry Schillizzi, 131, Mount Vernon, crowded his way to a decision over Herb Dudley, 133, Bronx. Two scheduled fours were over in a hurry. Kelly Duncan, 152, Flushing, needed only 1:55 of round one to dispose of Jack Randolph, 152, Dorsey, Miss., while Billy Farley, 143, Bronx, was an even faster winner, putting Americo Nicosia, 143, Chile, out of circulation in 1:16.

A long left hand and an unspectacular faculty for tieing up his opponent in close quarters combined to give Al Mobley, 148½, Newark, a decision over Bert Linam, 152¾, Austin, Tex., in a dreary semi-final eight to the Graziano-Janiro swatfest in Madison Square Garden. Linam tried to fight but Mobley wouldn't let him. The rest of the card was equally unsensational. Frankie Lentine, 148¾, Youngstown, O., jabbed his way to a verdict over Tommy Warnock, 148½, Brooklyn, in six; Arthur Persley, 139, New Orleans, edged out Jay Parlin, 138½, Chester, Pa., in four; Tony Allegro, 134½, Bronx, stopped Pete Tropia, 139, East Side, in the third, and Angelo Luongo, 155½, Greenwich Village, hardly worked up a sweat as he finished Bobby Morgan, 157½, Elmhurst, in the first.

His sensational one-round kayo streak halted at seven in a row, Artie Diamond, 156¾, Middle Village, had to go into the fifth frame before stopping Ben (Preacher) Jones, 156½, Tarboro, N. C., at the Ridgewood Grove. Diamond had his opponent down four times during the one-sided ruckus, but couldn't keep him there. The bout finally was halted with Jones on his feet, but in bad shape. In the semi-final six, lanky Bill Neri, 137½, Bridgeport, Conn., shaded Eduardo Carraso, 136, Peru. In other sixes, Bruno Lijoi, 137, won over a rival Brooklynite, Pete Ferrente, 137½, and Johnny Lemons, 122½, Stamford, Conn., squeezed out a close one over Tommy Yanoaka, 117, California. In fours, Stanley Sycocki, 158½, Brooklyn, whipped Al Casey, 163, Astoria; Riggo Alotti, 147½, East Side, stopped Charles Essenson, 147½, Ridgewood, in the second, and Norman Thompson, 139½, Paterson, kayoed another Jerseyan, Gene Bora, 139½, Elizabeth, in the third.

Out of the ring for a year, Joey Juliano, 154½, slugging East Sider, roared back into action with a devastating blitz against Roger Whynott, 155, Quebec City, Canada, at the Eastern Parkway Arena. Juliano handed Whynott a vicious lacing for two rounds, and finished matters in the third. A right to the body and a left to the jaw dropped the Canadian for nine, and he was stumbling around groggily when Referee Jim Freeman called a halt. Vinnie D'Andrea, 150, East Side, stopped Lucien Gorno, 151, Bronx, in the fifth of the semi-final. Chick Boucher, 133, Manchester, Conn., copped a disputed decision over Bernie Dowd, 133, Livingston, N. J., in six. In fours, Tony Allegro, 136, whipped a Bronx rival, Benny Smith, 134; Willie Davis, 117, Brooklyn, decisioned Frank Sapone, 115, East Side, and Al Graziano, 120½, Greenwich Village, won over Tommy Dixon, 134¾, Washington Heights.

A Connecticut rivalry was given an airing in "neutral" White Plains Community Center, with Vic Cardell, 147, Hartford, showing neat boxing form and a snappy left hand to win over Tommy Bazzano, 145¾, Middletown, in a lively eight. It was Cardell's third decision over Bazzano, both previous wins having been posted in Hartford. Vince Murray, 134½, Hempstead, drew with Ernie Koutnick, 133, Paterson, in the semifinal six. Hartford entries divided kayo results in two prelims. Sonny Burke, 154½, stopped Tommy Cunniff, 157¾, Inwood, in the second, but George Maurino, 148½, was flattened by Larry Gassa, 150¼, Washington Heights, in the third. In other numbers, Whit Bowden, 138½, Norfolk, Va., whipped Tommy Coleman, 135½, Yorkville, and Jimmy Dillon, 146½, Norwood, Colo., polished off Jack Randolph, 149¾, Dorsey, Miss., in the second.

Loser by a decision in a Madison Square Garden semi-final two months before, Charley Norkus, 190½, Bayonne, N. J., squared accounts with Curt Kennedy, 191, Wichita, Kan., by flattening him in a hurry at the St. Nick Arena. Norkus needed less than two-thirds of a round to finish the job. A left hook to the jaw staggered Kennedy; a right and another left dumped him for the full count in 1:54. In the semi-final, Dan Bucceroni, 175½, Philadelphia, dropped Mike Jacobs, 184¾, Jersey City, a couple of times before kayoing him in the sixth. Other bouts were shortened by Art Henri, 187½, Jamaica, who stopped Sylvester Salters, 191½, Cincinnati, in the second, and Charles Patrick Henry, 186½, Bill Daly's importation from Ireland, who polished off Hal Sampson, 175¼, Cliffside Park, N. J., in the fourth. The only bouts to go their distances were a couple of fours, in which Jerry Heimowitz, 158, Brooklyn, drew with Lenny Holton, 153, St. Louis, and Bruce Rohrback, 157½, Harrisburg, Pa., won over Jimmy Hardy, 157½, East Side.

Properly celebrating his 21st birthday, busy Pat Marcune, 126½, Coney Island, blasted out a kayo over Tommy Pennino, 123½, Brooklyn, in the fourth of a blistering brawl at the Broadway Arena. It was Marcune's tenth bout in the first three and a half months of 1950. In sixes, Phil Morizio, 134, Yorkville, outpointed Bobby Polowitzer, 136, Hartford, Conn., and Johnny Giacco, 124½, Brooklyn, won over Max Osario, 126½, Puerto Rico. Three other prelims were abbreviated by knockouts, Chester Zambroski, 157½, Mansville, N. J., stopping Joe Gaeto, 162½, Brooklyn, in the first; James Gadson, 175, Brooklyn, halting Tony Trimo, 186, West Side, at the end of the second, and Marcel Brisebois, 147, Montreal, winning over Freddie Pedreira, 148, Staten Island, when the latter claimed an injured hand and retired in the third.

One of the cleanest one-punch kayos of the waning indoor season was posted by Charley Salas, 151, Phoenix, Ariz., at the expense of Roy Carter, 151, Bronx, at Sunnyside Garden. With the fighters just beginning to warm up to their work, Salas suddenly lashed out with a right that caught Carter flush on the chin and spread him out flat on his back for the full count in 2:44 of round one. Charley Smith, 142, Bronx, had the better of Bob Copeland, 151, Harlem, in the semi-final eight. In sixes, Joey Peters, 156½, Astoria, grabbed the verdict over Jim Burgos, 159, Puerto Rico, and Charley Parker, 151½, Long Island City, was the winner over Kelly Duncan, 153, Flushing. Chico Vejar, 143, Stamford, Conn., stopped Frank Fisher, 147, Bronx, in the third of a scheduled four.

Only two of the supporting numbers on the Baksi-Reynolds card at the St. Nick Arena failed to produce knockouts. Keene Simmons, 198¾, Bayonne, N. J., scored knockdowns in the third and sixth to win handily over Sonny Parisi, 190, Brooklyn, in the semi-final eight, and Lee Baldwin, 175, Freeport, had the better of Ronnie Hopp, 169, West Side, in four. In scheduled sixes, Coley Wallace, 198½, Harlem, posted his second professional kayo by halting George Washington, 195, Brooklyn, in the third, and Wilton (Mike) Fischer, 198½, West Side, outlasted Clyde Williams, 190½, Portsmouth, Va., to win in 51 seconds of the final frame. Jimmy DeLange, 200½, East Side, was a quick winner over Cliff Koerkle, 185½, Bayonne, finishing him in 1:27 of round one.

Jimmy Herring's winning streak at the Ridgewood Grove was halted at four when the Ozone Park youngster, 156, dropped a unanimous decision to the lighter but more experienced Johnny Breitenbruck, 148½, Ridgewood, in a fast six. In the semi-final six, Clem Florio, 161, gave Ozone Park an even break for the night by whipping Matt Daniels, 169, Washington, D. C. In another six, Andy Viserto, 149, Bronx, was the winner over Johnny Marino, 138¼, Brooklyn. In a quartet of fours, Gene Japngie, 140, outpointed a rival Brooklynite, Jimmy Dillon, 144½, Paul Hawks, 152, Detroit, beat Jerry Heimowitz, 157, Brooklyn; Tommy May, 128¼, Brooklyn, finished off Emanuel Sanchez, 131, Puerto Rico, in the third, and Ovidio Ochoa, 129, Cuba, stiffened Tommy Dixon, 133, Washington Heights, in the second.

Two of the indoor season's likeliest developments among the little fellows, Johnny Breeze, 123½, Paterson, and Bill Bossio, 120½, Pittsburgh, stepped eight brisk rounds at the St. Nick Arena with so little to choose between them at the finish that all three officials, Referee Jack Watson and Judges Tony Rossi and John Potter, came up with identical scores—even in rounds and points—for an official draw. Art Llanos, 123¼, Puerto Rico, shaded a newcomer from Toronto, Oliver Breton, 122¾, in the semi-final eight. In six, Bobby Polowitzer, 134, Hartford, outpointed Al Hunter, 129, Harlem, the only New Yorker on the card. In fours, Ralph Jacobs, 134½, Newark, kayoed Ralph Reed, 133, Hartford, in the first, and Luis Ortiz Escuter, 143½, Puerto Rico, decisioned Gene Coleman, 145½, Lodi, N. J.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By Billy Shaw

NICK (BULL) BARONE, 176, Syracuse's light-heavyweight star, fell victim to what was described as a "reverse hometown decision," when he met up with Reuben Jones, 175, tough and willing Norfolk, Va., boxer, in a ten-round star bout at the Coliseum. The Bull, a hot favorite to win, actually did outpoint Jones, but Referee Tony Petta gave Jones seven rounds; while Judge Harvey Smith saw it six for Jones, three for the Bull, and one even. Judge Dick Albino, veteran official, liked Barone for seven rounds and gave Jonesy three.

Some of the oldtimers at the ringside differed with the officials They figured the Bull won the first five rounds handily and should have gotten the verdict or at least a draw. The seventh, eighth and ninth were hard fought with Barone outscored by his rival. The tenth was even as both let fly with hammer blows in close to make the fight a fast and interesting affair, all the way. The bout drew only 2,145 fans for a gate of $3,775.00.

Results of the other bouts follow: Ted Calaman, Philadelphia, 178, knocked out Elliott Beckham, 199, Yonkers, in the third round of the scheduled six-round semi-final. Calaman looked very impressive. Vernon Williams, 193, Atlantic City, knocked out Earl Mathews, 221, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in the second; Joe Trofe, 153, Philadelphia, defeated Gilly Williams, 153, Rome, in a slow sixer. Glen Schmitte, 161, Liverpool comer, stopped Young Spinner, 164, in the first round. Jimmy DiMura, 126½, Syracuse, won the decision over Johnny Howard, 122, Cleveland, in a one-sided four.

Carmen Basilio, young Syracuse welterweight, who has been winning regularly, trekked to New York City where he lost a point decision to Mike Koballa, Chris Dundee's scrapper, from Pittsburgh, at the Eastern Parkway Arena. Prior to the Gotham tilt, Basilio stopped Adrian Mogart of France, in seven rounds, in the feature bout at Buffalo. Basilio is likely to face Koballa in a Syracuse match as the fans would really go for that one. Beating Carmen today, is quite a task, indeed.

What do you think Joey DeJohn is doing? The Syracuse-Buffalo thunder-puncher is addressing boys in Syracuse schools, under the sponsorship of the Ptimits Club. Joey is doing talks on boxing, and a very good speaker he is, too.

The State Athletic Commission decided DeJohn should take an additional three months' rest to recover from the effects of a jaw fracture received in his thriller with Lee Sala. X-ray examination of DeJohn's jaw showed it had not healed completely. Being a clean fracture, Commission physicians claim such an injury takes longer to heal.

Amateur boxing under the sponsorship of the Disabled American Veterans, got underway last month. . . . Louis Amendola, is Director of Bouts. . . . The best looking amateur prospect in these parts is Mike DeJohn, younger brother of Joey, a heavyweight. . . . Nick Barone has three return matches that will make him money, providing he wins them all. . . Local bouts with Bob Satterfield, Dave Whitlock and Reuben Jones would pull good gates. . . . A Basilio-Koballa return fight would pull a good crowd too. . . . The big fight of the summer season outdoors, the one that will draw the most money, is a return match between Lee Sala and Joey DeJohn.

FIGHTS TO REMEMBER

(Continued from page 13)

the judgment of such fistic wiseacres as Kid McPartland and Patsy Haley. Talking of the fight with Tendler recently in his restaurant, a well-known Philadelphia sports center, Lew had this to say:

"It was like being in there with a mind reader. It seemed Benny knew everything I was going to do before I did it. He was always a thought ahead of me."

"THE fight of the year of any year," was the tag put on the Rocky Graziano-Tony Zale conflict fought on September 27, 1946, in the Yankee Stadium, New York, by many fight enthusiasts. And its encore out in Chicago the following July, in which Rocky wrested the middleweight title from Tony, was almost equally sensational. In each clash the apparent loser came back when on the verge of a knockout to put the crusher on his opponent. Each of these tilts left the onlookers limp.

There have been few more savage brawls than that between Billy Petrolle and Justin Suarez 19 years ago this coming summer in the Queensboro Arena, Long Island City, and Petrolle's Garden go with Jimmy McLarnin.

The Garden fight was a story book battle for the reason that Billy, deemed a 10 to 1 underdog, had Jimmy in trouble in the very first round, flat on his back in the fourth, and had the baby face of the favorite all but punched out of shape for an amazing victory. It was a real war, that one, yet did not compare in punching intensity with the tussle which the Queensboro fans saw between Billy and Justin.

WAS there ever a scene in the Garden, old or new, such as was witnessed the night of May 10, 1929, at the end of the first round between Jackie (Kid) Berg and Bruce Flowers? Flowers made a specialty of taking a signal from his corner and turning on a leather fusillade that was a veritable hurricane for the last half-minute of the round. But this time when Bruce cut loose against the London lad the visitor not only met the Negro speedster at his own game but let loose a glove tempest that all but swept Flowers through the ropes as the two blazed away for the entire 30 seconds. It was a whirlwind exchange the like of which was beyond the memory of the ringsiders. So excited was the Garden throng that newspapers were torn to shreds and sent floating down toward the ring like giant snowflakes.

Going only as far back as February of last year, how about Willie Pep's comeback to regain the featherweight championship from Sandy Saddler, the hard-punching Harlemite, who had belted out the Connecticut pride a few months earlier? Surely this was as brilliant a performance as one could hope to see.

Close to being kayoed for the second time in his career no fewer than three times and his face a gruesome sight from the blows of his dynamite-fisted conqueror, Pep, with uncanny skill and a fighting heart, weathered 15 blistering rounds that stamped the true champion in a fashion that brought even the most rabid of old-timers out of their seats. It was as fine an exhibition as ever has been seen in New York or elsewhere.

Some of the old-timers will, of course, bring up the name of Stanley Ketchel, the Michigan Assassin, and his fights with Billy Papke, the Illinois Thunderbolt. Especially the one of September 7, 1908, at Vernon, Calif., as a result of which Papke wore the middleweight mantle for slightly over two months and one-half.

The writer was not privileged to see that one, but examination of the voluminous data compiled by Nat Fleischer, editor of THE RING, in his book on Ketchel, reveals that the fighting heart of the Michigan lad alone made this a fight out of the ordinary. Ketchel was the victim of a deliberate sneak punch on the handshake from which he never recovered. How he managed to survive until the 12th round is something not easy to explain. But Ketchel was every inch the champion, and that accounts for his great performance. He had sweet revenge and the title back in their next meeting when he disposed of Papke in 11 rounds.

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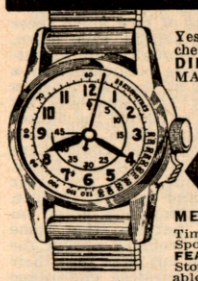

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WHICH fight did the writer cast his vote for in the A.P. poll? This may be a surprise, but our vote went to the second Joe Louis-Max Schmeling fight. Not so much for the fight it was, but rather for something we saw that night that will probably never be seen again. And that was the look of hatred that glinted in Louis' eyes and was written in the expression of the ordinarily impassive-visaged Brown Bomber.

It was the one and only time Joe ever went into a ring with deep ill-feeling for an opponent. His spleen had nothing to do with the fact he had been humbled by his foe in being subjected to the only knockout of his career. This was a thing inspired by an unfair article written by a former newspaperman for a national weekly and were words probably put into Schmeling's mouth by the author of the piece.

In the article Schmeling declared that Louis had deliberately struck a foul blow to save himself from being knocked out. This, despite the fact that Max, when discussing his victory in his dressing room after the fight and asked if he thought the low punch by Louis had been deliberate, replied:

"Ach, no. The poor fellow was so badly punished he did not know what he was doing."

Joe and his managers were incensed. They threatened legal action against the publication responsible for the story.

"If you sue," advised Mike Jacobs, "I'm certain you'll win your case. But if you sue, you'll never get Schmeling in the ring again in this country."

"I'd rather get that man back in the ring," Joe said, "than get all the money in the world. Get him for me."

Jacobs got him, and so did Joe. And when he did, for the only time in his life, there was murder in his heart. You could see it in the expression of his face as he came from his corner and it said: "Tonight I'll kill you or you'll kill me!"

Record Book Corrections

On Page 248, in Percy Bassett's record, eliminate Oct. 2, 1947, bout with Joe Cucinotti. They never fought.

On Page 318, in record of Joe Cucinotti, April 26, 1948, make K.O. by 2 read, lost 6.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

MANUEL ORTIZ, weighing 132, is no Manuel Ortiz of 118, but in spite of how much these extra fourteen pounds slowed him down, the bantam champ still had enough stuff to outlast Harold Dade, his one time conqueror, in a sizzling, see-saw ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. And Dade, too, at 128, was over his best fighting weight. Neither is Harold the fighter that he was when he won the crown. Truth is, there are several youngsters who could have whipped either of these veterans on this night.

Every round found first one, then the other playing the part of pitcher and catcher. In fact, the taking of turns at punching and going on defense, was so much of a pattern, that some thought it was an act. The probable reason for this taking turns at dishing it out, was that their fiery spirits exceeded their physical endurance and each of these fast volleys left them winded, so that neither had the pep to fight back while the other was making his spurts.

Dade scored twice as often, but Ortiz punched the harder. Neither had much of a defence so both received a lot of punishment. Dade had a slight lead at the end of the ninth round, but Ortiz mustered up the strength and fury to overwhelm Harold in the final round. The champ spilled Dade with a right to the chin early in the frame. Harold arose immediately, but he was weakened and Manuel pummeled him severely until the final bell.

Referee Bill Kirshner tabbed Dade the winner, but both judges voted for Ortiz. This writer had the rounds even—four apiece and two even, but Ortiz' big tenth heat gave him a lead of two points.

In the six-round semi, Manuel Madrid, 135, Los Angeles, defeated Lou Williams, 135, Kansas City.

In the four-rounders: Chuchu Jiminez, 135, whipped Tiger Snyder, 138; Art Hester (Mr. Boston) 125, decisioned Dave Gallardo, 124; Morrie McFarland, 160, beat Rocky Slater, 157; Jackie Condon, 162, stopped Happy Woods, 163, in the third.

Although Lauro Salas, 131, Monterrey (Mex.), didn't knock Rocky Lucero, 134, San Francisco, off his feet in their clash at the Ocean Park Arena, he gave the 'Frisco mauler such a beating that the scrap was halted and awarded to the beetle-browed Mexican in the fifth round. Salas had Lucero bleeding from the second round on and was punching Rocky at will when Referee Frankie Van declared Lauro a T.K.O. winner.

In the four-round semi, Manuel Hernandez, 121, Mexico, and Bobby Garza, 122, San Antonio, fought to a draw.

The prelims all ended in knockouts. Johnny Fisher, 136, iced Bernard Paige, 134, in two; Joe Fisher, 135, did it to Walter Ivy, 133, in one; Dave Martin, 137, disposed of Mac Gallardo, 136, in three; Herman Porter, 145, eliminated Luciano Cedillo, 146, in the second.

Looking better than in any of his previous bouts, Freddie Herman chalked up a decisive victory over Harold (Baby Face) Jones in a ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Jones was a 2-to-1 favorite and he figured to give the Mexican youth a pasting, but Freddie found the Detroiter's southpaw stance very much to his liking

It was a fast action scrap all the way. Jones shook Freddie up in the fourth, but only this once, while Herman rocked Harold back on his heels several times with sharp rights to the jaw. Freddie repeatedly beat Jones to the punch and was credited with six of the rounds. Jones was voted two of the heats, the other two being tabbed as even. Each weighed 140.

In supporting bouts: Dave Martinez, 150, decisioned Ray Perez, 148, in the six-round semi; Windmill Pearce, 176, pulled a real surprise in winning by T.K.O. over Dan Nardico, 175, in the fourth heat; Gil Chavez, 141, beat Baby Valdez, 140, in a four; Lonnie Malone, 166, stopped Jackie Condon, 163, in the third; Johnny (Red Top) Fisher, 136, bested Dave Martin, 134, in four.

That feud between Stockton's socking sweethearts, Jesse Flores, 140, and Tote Martinez, 139, was resumed before home town partisans and this third clash produced a winner, but not to the entire satisfaction of Stockton fans. The breaks (a real factor in this fight game) played a big part in Flores' victory. Had the bout been another ten-rounder, Martinez would have been voted the winner, being tabbed ahead at that point, or if Jesse had suffered his badly cut eye in an earlier round, the bout would have been halted, according to the club physician.

It was a sizzling go and the fans were in an uproar throughout. After battling nine rounds on about even terms, Martinez won the tenth handily, but Flores staggered him with a hard right at the bell. Jesse tore out in the 11th and had Tote reeling under a furious attack. Flores received a deep gash over his eye late in this round. Jesse also won the 12th heat and the unanimous decision.

In two eight-rounders, Felix Coleman, 127, Vallejo, decisioned Frank Dobales, 123, Stockton; Speedy Rudy, 114, Honolulu, outpointed Sammy Garcia, 116, Richmond.

In a contest billed as for the vacant California middleweight title, Irvin Steen, sharp punching Negro of San Diego, won the 12-round decision over Benny Walker, Negro clouter of Oakland, at the San Diego Coliseum. It was an exciting go, with Steen piling up a big lead in the early rounds, but after injuring his right hand in the seventh, Irvin was hard pressed to keep his lead.

Walker came on strong to win the 9th and 10th rounds, but Steen put on a rally to cop the final two heats. Irvin had the Oaklander hurt in the 11th, during which round he slashed open a deep cut over Walker's right eye. Steen was credited with six rounds, Walker three, with three tabbed as even.

In other bouts: Baby Ike decisioned Ray Perez in a fast six-round semi; Javier Guitterez stopped Bobby Satchell in the fifth; Lonnie Malone whipped Happy Woods in a four; Reuben Salazar outpointed Pepino Reynada.

As the above contest was advertised as for the state middleweight title, I presume that it was sanctioned as such by the Boxing Commission, but it would have made more sense for these two to be fighting for the state welterweight title—which is also vacant—as either can easily make the 147 pounds.

Our local middleweights are not a very formidable lot at the present time, and Irvin Steen is a good fighter, but it is doubtful if he could give from 10 to 15 pounds and defeat such boxers as Johnny Duke, Earl Turner, Junior Washington, Bob Ward, Sampson Powell, Joe Orosco, etc. At any rate, these boxers are full-fledged middleweights with records better than average, therefore, are in contention when a state 160-pound champion is being selected.

That man of muscle, Willie Bean of Los Angeles, strengthened his claim as foremost contender for California heavyweight title by punching out a ten-round decision over Al Hoosman at the Oakland Auditorium. They started slowly, but the action picked up after Bean rocked Hoosman with rights to the jaw in the third. Willie forced the milling from then on and after Hoosman received cuts over both eyes in 5th and 6th rounds, the Oaklander fought mostly on the defensive during late heats. Bean weighed 206, Hoosman 212.

In supporting bouts: Archie Whitewater, 135, Oakland, outslugged Emil Barao, 134, Hayward, in an exciting eight-rounder. A bout between Junior Washington, 147, Oakland, and Woody Winslow, 143, Merced, was halted and declared no-contest in the fourth round due to the lethargy of the principals; Cordell Jones, 159, decisioned Benny Carnes, 157, in a four-round opener.

The spectators at the Hollywood Stadium groaned when the setto between Don Lee, 162, and Chick Musgrove, 164, was declared over at the half-way point. It had been a blistering battle, fought on even terms, and the customers figured the best was yet to come. Musgrove copped the early rounds with stiff jabs and occasional rights to the head. Lee, continually boring in, evened the score with hooks to the body in the 4th and 5th heats.

A left hook opened a cut over Chick's right eye in the 4th and when the wound became worse in the 5th, Referee Abe Roth summoned Dr. Fahey, who ruled Musgrove out of action, thereby giving Lee a T.K.O. win.

In the six-round semi, J. J. Cracknell, 154, punched out a decision over Willie Jenkins, 154, Pittsburgh.

In the prelims: Chuck Thompson, 138, stopped Roger Trevino, 143, in the third; Joel Fisher, 137, whipped Jimmy Stewart, 145, in a four; Johnny Fisher, 136, and Gil Aguilar, 137, fought four rounds to a draw; Bob Terrance, 149, decisioned Mel Nelson, 148, in four.

Fighting in a crouch, Dave Arndt, 170, Portland, proved difficult to Rodney Jones, 175, Santa Monica, for three rounds of their clash at the Ocean Park Arena. Jones solved Arndt's style by the end of the third however, and the stocky Portlander was belted around in the fourth heat. Jones floored Arndt twice with rights to the jaw and the bell saved Dave from being counted out. Arndt was still groggy when he came out for the 5th and Rodney soon had him in a helpless condition and the go was halted.

In other bouts: Chu Chu Jiminez, 136, Mexico, K.O.'ed Johnny (Red Top) Fisher, 133, Pueblo, in the second; Lonnie Malone, 169, decisioned Morrie McFarland, 160, in a four; Tiger Snyder, 139, Montana, iced Willie Crawford, 133, in the third; Frankie Fuller, 150, bested Luciano Cadilla, 147, in a four; Cisco Saenz, 144, whipped Herman Porter, 143, in four.

The largest crowd to witness a fight in San Jose in nearly four years, turned out for the contest between Eddie Chavez, 131, San Jose, and Chico Rosa, 128, Honolulu, which was won by the local flash. It was an interesting go, but after a few rounds it was evident that Rosa's only hope to win was by a knockout, the Mexican boxer being too fast for Chico.

Chavez staggered Rosa with a hard right to the chin in the third and followed it up with a savage attack, but couldn't put his rugged foe down. Rosa got in some solid blows in the late rounds and bent Chavez over with a right to the body in the seventh. Chavez appeared weary at the end of the 9th, but came back fast in the 10th to win the round and the unanimous decision. The gate grossed $6,365.

Other results: Eddie Johnson, 138, Oakland, decisioned Tello Cruz, Los Angeles, 6; Bob Ward, 161, San Francisco, beat Grover Jackson, 163, Oakland, 6; Reuben Orona, 139, Oakland, drew with Jimmy Stewart, 143, Los Angeles, 4.

Getting inside of his taller foe's firing range, Art Soto, 150, Oakland, won handily over Paul Kaylor, 156, Sacramento's K.O. puncher, in a ten-rounder at the Sacramento Auditorium. Kaylor managed to keep Soto at a distance in two rounds, the 2nd and 4th, which heats Paul won with long rights to the head. For the most part, the Oaklander got inside and dug short, solid blows to the body. Kaylor was out of steam and bleeding from cuts over both eyes at the finish.

In an 8-round semi-final, Joe Orosco, 168, Stockton, and Pedro Jiminez, 163, Vallejo, fought to a draw. It was a whirlwind go, with Jiminez copping the early rounds and Orosco coming strong in the late heats.

In two 4-rounders, Carlos Martinez, 162, Sacramento, decisioned Frankie Rao, 161, San Jose; Lee Sponsel, 149, Oakland, beat Danny Nunn, 153, Sacramento.

Reuben Smith, California's best at the weight, chalked up his most imposing victory in winning over Irish Jackie McCoy, in a 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. Smith made his usual fast and shifty fight, but in fairness to McCoy, it must be stated that the little Irishman was far from being at his best. Jackie thought he had fully recovered from a siege of flu, but found out differently as soon as the bout got under way.

Even though slow and listless, McCoy won the first three rounds and kept the 4th even, but when Smith turned on the heat in the 5th, Jackie was too weak to keep Reuben at bay and the little Negro gave McCoy a lacing in the next three rounds. Jackie mustered up the strength to hold Reuben even in the 8th and kept the 9th very close, but Smith unloosened a volley in the final round to win going away. Smith weighed 122, McCoy 125.

In the semi, Ernie Lauterio, 128, again brought forth praise by the manner he disposed of Marcus Vasquez, 129, in two rounds. The sharp punching youngster decked Marcus once in the opening round and twice in the second with rights to the jaw.

Other results: Benny Jordan, 145, was awarded a questionable decision over Baby Ike, 147, in four; Gilbert Cadilli, 122, K.O.'ed Jimmy Laedeki, 122, in two; Bob Schilling, 142, iced Roger Trevino, 139, in the second; Bobby DiGiovanni, 124, and Pepino Reynada, 126, fought four rounds to a draw. (Cadilli and Schilling were making their professional debuts and both made a hit with the crowd.)

Having done well in his Eastern campaign, Dale Hall, Los Angeles heavyweight, was expected to perform up to his real ability in a 10-rounder with Andy Walker of San Francisco, at the San Diego Coliseum. But Dale was in one of his lethargic moods and lost another fight that he should have won. Outside of two rounds, in which Walker scored knockdowns, it was a dull affair.

Walker dumped Hall for a 3-count in the opening heat, and flattened him again in the 9th, which would have been curtains for Dale, had not the bell come to his rescue. Hall showed superiority over Walker in some of the rounds, but put little effort in it and the Frisco heavy was voted most of the heats for trying.

In supporting bouts: Bobby Garza, San Antonio, decisioned Javier Guttierez, San Jose, in a six-round semi; Charlie Espinoza, New Orleans, and Pepino Raynada, Tijuana, fought six sizzling rounds to a draw; Reuben Salazar stopped Rudy Abad in two; Herman Porter K.O.'ed Red Caproni in four.

It is fortunate for boxing promoters that they do not have to issue "rain checks" in cases of main-events being terminated early due to injuries, for the eye cut bugaboo has sent the fans home early and unhappy many times in recent years. Such was the case in the bout between Benny Walker, Oakland welterweight, and Tommy Lee James of Los Angeles, at the San Francisco Coliseum Bowl.

The boxers bumped heads in the opening round and James received a gash over the eye that the club physician judged too serious for the bout to continue and Referee Johnny Lotsey declared it a technical draw.

In the semi-final, a scheduled 8-rounder, Jimmy Savala, Madera featherweight, disposed of Charley Johnson, San Francisco, in four rounds. Savala had Johnson reeling from rights and lefts to the head in the 3rd, then floored him early

in the 4th. Charley regained his feet at count of six, but was in no condition to defend himself and the go was stopped.

In two 4-rounders, Esau Ferdinand, 161, decisioned Cordell Jones, 161; Pete Martinez, 129, iced Young Carlos, 127, in the third.

In a bitterly contested 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena, Lauro Salas, 131, Monterrey (Mex.), decisioned Rudy Vasquez, 133, Glendale, Calif. It was nip and tuck most of the way, but Vasquez—whose muscles are too well developed for a boxer—tired in the late rounds, and one cannot do that in a contest with Salas without being mussed up. Lauro made a strong finish to receive the unanimous verdict.

In the other bouts, all four-rounders, Manuel Hernandez, 125, punched out a close win over Bobby Garza, 122, in the semi; Lonnie Malone, 166, and Morrie McFarland, 159, slugged to a draw; Gil Aguilar, 135, defeated Willie Crawford, 134; Reuben Salazar, 128, and Al Golindo, 130, also drew; Herman Porter, 142, stopped Mel Nelson, 146, in the second.

Although lacking his former speed and power, Carlos Chavez, 134, Los Angeles veteran, still had too much stuff for Baby Leroy, 129, Cincinnati Negro, in a 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. Leroy boxed well in the early rounds, jabbing nicely with a left and crossing a sharp right occasionally, but there was never any doubt as to the outcome. Chavez continually forced the milling and his body blows were wearing Leroy down.

Chavez had so little regard for his young foe that he made no attempt to avoid the Baby's blows in the 3rd and 4th, and consequently lost these two heats. Carlos opened up in the 5th and gave Leroy quite a pasting during the next four rounds. Leroy slowed down to a walk, went on defense and appeared about ready to give up the ship a couple of times, yet the Negro boy came back strong to win the final round. Referee Frankie Van gave Chavez seven rounds, the judges tabbed the rugged Mexican by eight and nine points.

In the semi, Chu Chu Jiminez, 136, continued on his winning ways by chalking up a win over Baby Valdez, 138, in an exciting six-rounder. Jiminez dumped Valdez for a 9-count with a right to the jaw in the 4th.

In the prelims: Bob Schilling, 141, K.O.'ed Ben Dominguez, 140, in the third; Gilbert Cadilli, 121, disposed of Carlos Salazar, 129, in two; Gil Chavez, 142, whipped Manuel Mendoza, 140, in a four; Rocky Slater, 161, added to Happy Woods' unhappiness in a four.

For three rounds, John L. Davis, Oakland's little black bulldog, experienced some difficulty tagging Beppe Colasanti of Italy, in their 10-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium. The Italian's bobbing and weaving had John missing plenty in these first three heats, but Davis started connecting in the fourth and made it miserable for Beppe for the next four rounds.

Colasanti staged a rally in the eighth and rocked the Oaklander to his heels. They fought on even terms in the ninth. John put on one of his damaging two-fisted attacks to cop the final round and the unanimous decision. Each weighed 135.

In supporting bouts: Frankie Sequeria, 125, Oakland, and James Mitchell, 124, San Francisco, fought six terrific rounds to a draw; Emil Barao, 137, Hayward, bested L. D. Brown, 137, Oakland, in six; Lee Sponsell, 150, outpointed Danny Nunn, 151, in a four.

Flooring his rival twice in the opening round, Bobby Burgess of Vallejo, went on from there to score a surprising win over Freddie Herman, Los Angeles Mexican boxer, in a ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Burgess came out in a crouch and nailed Herman with an overhand right that decked him for a nine-count. A few seconds later, the Negro parked another looping right on Freddie's whiskers to put him down for a second nine-count.

Herman avoided being tagged a third time, but he had had a lot of B complex knocked out of him. Burgess' bobbing and weaving made him a difficult target, but Freddie garnered four rounds with uppercuts. Bobby's left eye was swollen almost closed in the late rounds, but he was still forcing the fight at the final bell. Burgess, ahead in six of the rounds, was winner by six points, due to the two knockdowns. Each weighed 142.

Other results: Dave Martinez, 149, decisioned Billy Zaduk, 152, in six-round semi; Lou Williams, 135, outpointed Joel Fisher, 136, in a four; Gil Chavez, 142, beat Aurelio Ramirez, 147, in four; Mel Nelson, 148, K.O.'ed Joe Vota, 148, in the third; Mac Gallardo, 137, nodded George Turner, 138, in four.

San Diego has long been known as a "heavyweight town," but unless the big fellows put up better fights than they have in recent weeks, the Border City will be a good place for the heavies to stay away from. Al Spaulding of Oakland, and Andy Walker of San Francisco, were given the Bronx cheer by the customers at the end of their ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum.

Except for a few brief exchanges, it was a mauling match. Both men were put off their feet, but from wrestling tactics, not punches. Spaulding forced what action there was and was awarded the decision.

In other bouts: Javier Guitterez, San Jose featherweight, won over Bobby DiGiovanni of Hollywood, in a fast-moving six-rounder; Windmill Pearce, 175, Utah, iced Enoch Lee, 170, Los Angeles, in the first heat; Cisco Saenz, 144, Phoenix, shaded Baby Valdez, 140, Los Angeles, in a four; Joe Vota, 148, nodded Luciano Cadilla, 147, in four.

William P. Kyne got back in the promotional field and staged a card that packed the San Francisco Civic Auditorium. Kyne is a real showman, knowing what will attract the public. This program of three ten-round events was topped by Dave Whitlock, 176, San Francisco Negro, and Rex Layne, 185, Lewiston, Utah, in which Layne suffered his first defeat in 18 pro starts. It was a fast and exciting fight with honors about even at end of six rounds.

Both were hurt in the first round, Layne was rubber-legged, Whitlock draped over the middle rope. Layne was spilled for two in the 5th, and both were bleeding at end of round. Rex drove Whitlock across the ring in the 6th, but that was Layne's last bid for victory. Whitlock won the last four heats and the unanimous decision.

In another feature bout, Eddie Chavez, 133, San Jose flash, easily defeated Joey Velez, 135, Spokane, in a ten-rounder that was too one-sided to be interesting. Velez did a lot of feinting, bobbing, etc., but little punching. There was real action in two rounds, the 5th, in which Chavez had the Spokane boxer hanging on, and the 9th, which was the one round won by Velez, when he put on a two-fisted attack. Chavez jabbed Joey at will and scored repeatedly with rights to cop seven of the heats.

In the third 10-rounder, Bob Dunlap, 179, Alameda, stopped Jay Lambert, 183, Lehi, Utah, in the 6th round. This was a slam-bang fight in which Dunlap won the first two rounds, Lambert the next two. Jay was tired in the 5th and was badly roughed up. The Utah boxer was completely exhausted and bleeding badly when Referee Johnny Lotsey halted it in the sixth.

In the six-round opener, Felix Coleman, 129, Vallejo, decisioned Jimmy Savala, 128, Madera. The gate grossed $15,818.

After being on the receiving end of a shellacking for four heats of their bout at Eureka, Dale Sanderson, 150, Klamath, uncorked a terrific right that stretched Mel Norris, 146, Oakland Negro, for the full count in the fifth. Sanderson put Norris down for an 8-count in the second round, but aside from that brief highlight, Dale was being outboxed all the way until he tagged Norris on the button with that hefty right.

In other bouts: Jimmy Smith, Eureka welterweight, K.O.'ed Ambrose Lucero of Oakland, in the fourth, after staggering the Oaklander several times in previous heats; Georges Parmentier, Eureka heavyweight, showed improvement in knocking out Chuck Staton of Oakland, in the third round. A bout between Felix Coleman of Oakland, and Paul Martinez of Omaha, was halted and declared a draw, due to an eye cut; Dee Smith, Eureka, decisioned Gene McLaughlin in a four.

Our present-day boxers—locally, that is—lack the consistency to become standout fighters. Here in California it requires round robin contests to definitely find out who is the best. An example of this was Harold (Baby Face) Jones' win over Elmer Beltz at the Hollywood Stadium. In previous weeks Beltz had decisioned Freddie Herman, who in turn bested Jones. Now, I ask you, who is the best of this trio?

The go between Jones, 137, and Beltz, 140, was a lively one and closely contested until the 8th round. Both scrappers belted each other freely, Beltz rocking Jones repeatedly with rights to the head, and Harold pumping lefts into Elmer's 'ellybay. Jones' body blows, along with a lot of missing of punches by Beltz, had the Jewish jolter down to a walk in the final three rounds. The Detroiter won these three heats and the unanimous decision.

In the six-round semi, Joel Fisher, 135, Pueblo, defeated Nickie Smith, 131, Los Angeles.

In the four-rounders: Tello Cruz, 137, bested Johnny Fisher, 137, Pueblo; Manuel Mendoza, 137, nodded Tiger Snyder, 138, Montana; Oscar Reyes, 148, whipped Benny Jordan, 145; Luciano Cadillo, 144, beat Danny Castanon.

Grant Butcher, 184, San Francisco, was awarded the decision over Frank Buford, 197, Oakland, in a 10-rounder at the Fresno Auditorium. It was a hard fought setto and so close, that many of the spectators figured that Buford rated a draw, and some thought that he really won.

In two 8-rounders: Bob Ward, 157, San Francisco, decisioned Chester Slider, 151, Fresno veteran; Sammy Garcia, 117, San Francisco, won by T.K.O. over Speedy Rudy, 114, Honolulu, in the fourth heat.

The luck of the Irish remained with Jerry Slavin, 159, Minneapolis, in his ten-round scrap with Don Lee, 163, Edison, Neb., at the Ocean Park Arena. Slavin received a break from the club physician, when the latter allowed Jerry to continue after receiving a badly cut eye in the 8th, and the Irishman was given the best of it when the bout was declared a draw.

Slavin boxed nicely, scoring often with lefts and crossing sharp rights occasionally, but Lee forced the fight all the way, belted Slavin lustily when in close and had Jerry on the run much of the time. Most of the crowd thought that Lee's aggressiveness earned him the nod.

In supporting bouts, all four-rounders: Ray Perez, 147, and Baby Ike, 147, drew; Dave Gallardo, 126, defeated Reuben Salazar, 129; Al Hernandez, 162, whipped Morrie McFarland, 160; Ramon Acosta, 147, bested Bob Terrance, 144; Marcus Juarez, 150, nodded Frankie Fuller, 149.

Although Lauro Salas, 130, Mexico, was no ball of fire himself, he had little trouble punching out a win over Chico Rosa, 128, Honolulu, in an uninteresting 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. Rosa bounced around like a baby on a bed-spring, but seldom led. And Salas' grandpa can punch faster than Lauro did on this night. Referee Charley Randolph prodded Rosa, who was most at fault, but got little results.

Outside of a few exchanges, the fighters performed like a couple of guys unhappy in their work. Manager Roger Leighton laid the law down to Salas at the end of the 7th and Lauro was a fighting man during the final three rounds, which he won handily, rocking Rosa several times with rights to the jaw. This writer credited Salas with six rounds, Rosa only two, and two even.

In remaining bouts: Baby Ray Jones, 141, Philadelphia, decisioned Lonnie Hudson, 143, in six-round semi; Johnny Novello, 136, bested Baby Valdez, 138, in a four; Roy Daniels, 155, nodded Art Brown, 159, in four; Bob Schilling, 139, K.O.'ed Stormy Chambers, 141, in two; Marcus Juarez, 157, added another defeat to Happy Woods, 161, in four. (If Happy don't get heppy, he'll soon be slap-happy.)

Two former A.A.U. bantam champions, James Mitchell, 127, San Francisco, and Frankie Sequeria, 123, Oakland, met in the feature bout of three eight-rounders at the Oakland Auditorium, but, like the "talent shows" staged at the Los Angeles Olympic—the fans did not turn out for it. The first three rounds were dull. Mitchell took the offensive in the 4th and outpointed Sequeria in remaining rounds to win the decision.

Emil Barao, 137, Hayward, stopped Lem Thomas, 136, Chicago Negro, in the 7th, after flooring him in the 6th. Barao had dealt out a terrible beating to the fast-slipping Thomas before the one-sided affair was halted.

Junior Washington, a good Negro fighter from Oakland, disposed of an over-rated Woody Winslow of Merced, in the fourth. Washington gave Winslow quite a pasting and Woody had lost interesting in winning, when the ref called it quits.

In two six-rounders, Esau Ferdinand, 165, again nodded Grover Jackson, 167, and L. D. Brown, 136, decisioned Billy Gibson, 134.

A capacity crowd turned out for the 12-rounder between Chief Whitewater, 135, Oklahoma Indian fighting out of Oakland, and Joey Ortega, 134, Portland Mexican boxer, at Eureka. Whitewater won with lots to spare, as Ortega had little to offer outside of stamina and a left jab, which he used sparingly. Whitewater would probably have stopped the Portlander, had he not become wild and missed badly whenever he had Ortega hurt.

Other results: Eddie Grant, 156, Oakland, decisioned Dale Sanderson, 153, Klamath, in six; Jimmy Smith, Eureka welterweight, nodded Art Lopez of San Jose, 4; Georges Parmentier, 229, Eureka, added another quick K.O. to his record by disposing of Lee Upshaw, 204, Oakland, 1; Dee Smith, 129, Eureka, and Willie Gensaw, 135, Klamath, fought a draw, 4; Ray Genshaw of Klamath nodded Curt Hillman, Eureka, 4.

It was the survival of the fittest in a clash between Bert Mendoza, 165, Cucamonga, Calif., and Joe Danos, 161, Denver, in a scheduled 8-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium—and Mendoza proved to be the fittest. The two sluggers stood toe-to-toe and pounded each other limp. Danos won the first two rounds, spilling Mendoza for a one-count in the opening heat. The Denver blonde was a shade ahead at end of fourth, but dead tired. Mendoza pummeled Joe unmercifully in the fifth and Danos' handlers tossed in the towel.

In a companion eight-rounder, Sal Flores, 159, Anaheim, Calif., was awarded a K.O. win over Jimmy Lydon, 162, Ireland, in the final round. Flores didn't stop Lydon (even a traffic cop couldn't have done that, Jimmy was traveling that fast most of the time) or even knock him down, but Flores had given the Irishman a shellacking all the way and had him reeling when Referee Jimmy Wallace decided it had gone far enough.

In the six-round semi, J. J. Cracknell, 153, punched out a decision over Chester Slider, 158, Fresno veteran.

In three four-rounders, Joel Fisher, 135, beat Nick Smith, 131; Johnny Fisher, 133, bested Sammy Galvan, 134; Tiger Snyder, 136, nodded Gil Aguilar.

Don Lee, Nebraska's rugged middleweight, was held to a ten-round draw by Willie Jenkins of Pittsburgh, at Fresno.

In three supporting bouts, Jackie Blair, 129, Dallas, K.O.'ed Sammy Galvan, 132, Fresno, in the fourth; Joel Fisher, 136, Pueblo, defeated Lou Williams, 134, Kansas City, in a sixer; Cisco Saenz, 146, Phoenix, nodded Luciano Cadillo, 142, in four.

At the present time there isn't a legitimate state title holder and the boxing commission should do something about it. It might add some interest to the game if the commission named three or four boxers of each division as worthy contenders for state titles and recognized the winners in each division as the California champions.

Reuben Smith has outgrown the flyweight division; Cecil Schoonmaker has not defended the bantamweight title since he won it from Luis Castillo over a year ago; Carlos Chavez has outgrown the featherweight class. The six-month period is about up for Maxie Docusen and there is little hope of his returning to California to defend his lightweight title.

There has been no recognized welterweight champion since George Costner left the state a year ago. There has been no middleweight titleholder since Kenny Watkins retired a year ago. Leonard Morrow hasn't defended his light-heavy title in nearly a year and there is doubt that he can again make the weight and Pat Valentino has not defended his heavyweight title in over a year.

It was the writer's intention to list the names of those boxers worthy of consideration as contenders for California titles, but I find that I haven't the space to do so. I will make such a list in my next report.

And remember, fellows, that in the eyes of the public, you are only as good as your last fight.

For any answer to your correspondence to the writer, kindly enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope. Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

By Lewis Eskin

RAMBLING AROUND—For the past few years yours truly has been giving loud praise to the Paterson middleweight, Joe Blackwood, and has said that, given the chance, he would prove that he rates with the world's best. Well, a few weeks ago in Akron, O., Joe proved my point by winning a decisive ten-rounder over Artie Towne, No. 5 contender, one of the best middleweights in the world. Joe has won 57 of 76 bouts. He has scored 27 K.O.'s and has seven draws. He was stopped only by Al Priest.

How Jersey Fighters Fared in Out-of-State Rings—Jersey Joe Walcott K.O.'ed Johnny Shkor. Johnny Breeze beat Tim Healy. Charley Norkus K.O.'ed Curt Kennedy. Pat Comiskey K.O.'ed Eddie Davis. Ernie Durando K.O.'ed Vinnie Cidone. Charlie Fusari outclassed Jimmy Flood. Al Mobley upset Bert Linam. Mike Jacobs and Jimmy Walls were both stopped by Dan Bucceroni. Johnny Kamber K.O.'ed Benny Smith and beat Lettie Peteway. Tommy Baker lost to Henry LaSane. Sipio Lofton lost to Chubby Wright and Julie Keene. Joe Cheshul was K.O.'ed by Joe Lindsay. Bobby Mann was stopped by Herman McCray. George Costner was halted by Ray Robinson. Tony Riccio was stopped by Joe Micelli. Billy Wyatt was K.O.'ed by Tommy Bazzano. Claude Hammond drew with Al Guido. Clint Miller lost to Mario Pacheco. Rudy Pasco lost to Buddy Hayes. Sonny Luciano beat Chief Crazy Horse and Andy Viserto, but lost his first bout to Johnny DeFazio, who also beat Angel Chavez and drew with Del Flanagan. Curtis Moore was K.O.'ed by Charley Anglee.

At Newark Laurel Garden—Tony Pellone, 150, New York City, won a tough eight-rounder from Tommy Ciarlo, 147½, Waterbury, Conn. Ralph Giordano, 139, Newark, halted Manny Correa, 132, Mexico City, 3. Joe LaScala, 153, Bronx, K.O.'ed Frankie Friedman, 148, New Brunswick, 2. Sal Pennino, 134, New York City, K.O.'ed Charley Venable, 133, Newark, 1. Ronnie Hopp, 166, New York City, stopped Ziggy Kuperberg, 162, Jersey City, 4. Jimmy DeLange, 208, New York City, halted Clifton Murphy, 194, Passaic, in the third.

Bill Gilliam, 218, Newark, put on a strong finish to battle to an upset draw with Abel Cestac, 222, Argentina. Bill won the last three rounds. It was a fast ten-rounder. Vic Gonzales, 149, New Brunswick, K.O.'ed Herbie Ely, 150, New York City, 2. Stan Wysocki, 153, Brooklyn, slugged it out for four rounds with Don Layton, 158, Asbury Park, with Stan winning after both boys were down in the third and fourth rounds. Charlie Douglas, 145, Philadelphia, won over Jack Randolph, 151, New York City, 4. Norman Thompson, 140, Paterson, defeated Eddie DeCore, Elizabeth, 4. Matt Brown, 178, Newark, K.O.'ed Eddie Hughes, 170, Newark, 1.

Paddy DeMarco, 138, Brooklyn lightweight contender, won from Charlie (Cabey) Lewis, 130, Brooklyn, after eight fast rounds. DeMarco tried for a K.O. all the way, but Lewis was too shifty. Ralph Giordano, 136½, Newark, turned in a good fight by battling to a draw with veteran Henry Schilizzi, 132, Bronx, 6. Frankie Friedman, 147, K.O.'ed Frank Primiani, 151, 3. Both boys are from New Brunswick. Joey Leto, 136, New York City, defeated Ernie Rivers, 138, Montclair, 4. Jimmy McLaughlin, 135, Newark, won from Pete Yelovich, 128, Staten Island, 4. Tony Zengara, 183, New York City, and Gene Muro, 184, Paterson, slugged to a four-round draw.

Atlantic City—Punchin' Percy Bassett, 130, Philadelphia title contender, halted game Jesus Compos, 125, Havana, Cuba, in 1:40 of the fourth round. Trees Wilson, 150, Atlantic City, K.O.'ed Willie Chatman, 154, Washington, D. C., 2. Holly Mims, 147, Washington, got off fast and then hung on to just nip Speedy Lawrence, 148, Philadelphia, in six fast rounds. Nate Spellman, 135, Philadelphia, outpointed Cliff Evans, 128, Atlantic City, 4, and Charlie Douglas, 153, Philadelphia, K.O.'ed Johnny Jennings, 149, Atlantic City, 3.

Lanky Leon Daugherty, 145, Washington, scored a big upset by outpointing Charlie Williams, 149, Newark, in eight rounds. Don Ellis, 156, Atlantic City, returned to action to outpunch Van Butler, 156, Trenton, 8. Lloyd Tate, 146, Philadelphia, K.O.'ed Dick Cannady, 148, Newark, 3. Cliff Evans, 126, Atlantic City, came off the floor to draw with Joey Bishop, 130, Philadelphia, in four slugging rounds. Billy McCoy, 130, Riverside, N. J., K.O.'ed Johnny Robinson, 128, Atlantic City, 1.

Any unattached fighters looking for work in the metropolitan area should contact me at 57 Dales Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

IT LED TO THE TITLE

(*Continued from page* 15)

perfection. Gene outclassed Gibbons in every department, outspeeding, outboxing, outpunching and outgeneralling the St. Paul veteran from the start.

For only a few fleeting seconds during the eighth round was Gibbons even in the fight. Tiring rapidly from the combination of Tunney's systematic battering and the stifling heat of that sizzling summer night, Tom suddenly pulled himself together and lashed out in one desperate rally. He reached the startled Tunney with a couple of jolting swings, but the power had gone from them, and they did little more than momentarily disconcert the Greenwich Villager.

Gibbons' spurt was short-lived, and by the next round Tunney had again assumed charge of operations.

AT the end of the tenth, the only question remaining to be answered was whether the fast-fading Gibbons would be able to last the fifteen rounds or suffer the first knockout defeat of his long, brilliant career.

The end arrived in the twelfth. Gibbons was so utterly exhausted he could hardly lift his arms. Tunney shifted in close and whipped over a short right to the veteran's chin. Tom slumped slowly to the canvas.

At seven, the St. Paul Irishman struggled uncertainly to his feet and tottered backward toward his own corner. A determined Tunney moved in for the finisher.

Gibbons was badly muddled. There wasn't even a vague semblance of his once amazing defense. He was wide open and wobbling, as he waited helplessly for the inevitable.

Tunney drove two short rights to Gibbons' chin. Tom sank to the floor. He made a desperate effort to pull himself up, and just did succeed in stumbling to his feet as Referee Nugent shouted "ten," but it was a dying gesture. Nugent signalled that the bout was over.

And, so, just a quarter of a century ago, Gene Tunney established himself as a real rival for Jack Dempsey's laurels—and fifteen months later, in that rain-drenched Philadelphia ring, he was to become the first born-and-bred product of the sidewalks of New York to win the heavyweight boxing championship of the world.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page* 29)

agency which will feature the welter, middle and light-heavy wrestlers. Have lined up twenty clubs which are ready to give the wrestlers in these classes plenty of bouts.

We plan to hold a tournament for these classes in the near future for the world's championship, with a belt for each class, which will give the wrestlers something to shoot for in the future and it will make for better and bigger bouts.

Of course the big question is how to contact these wrestlers and I am sure there is no better way than by a story in your magazine to reach them, and it would give these lighter wrestlers a chance to get started again.

Have been a professional wrestler for fifteen years, with a record of 280 wins, 12 draws and 8 losses, in shooting matches and undefeated in 300 more exhibitions.

Wrestling and ju-jitsu instructor in the YMCA here for six years and was a New York State referee for six years also.

Yours in sports,

TOMMY "KID" BURNS,
123 Prospect St.,
Binghamton, New York.

WORD reaches us from the Pacific Northwest of a new mat sensation known as "The Great Atlas." This handsome monicker intrigued your reporter, who was determined to find out who "The Great Atlas" really is. Letters and telegrams went out to people in the know and it didn't take very long to learn that Mr. Morrie Shapiro of Brooklyn, U.S.A., was now "The Great Atlas."

Mr. Shapiro, as readers of this column know, was a headliner in Chicago up until a few months ago and his mighty feats in the ring were televised throughout the eastern part of the country, which makes Morrie or "The Great Atlas," well known to many thousands of mat fans. Shapiro's old friends would never recognize him if they saw him today in his new streamlined attire.

He is the proud owner of the most beautiful short jackets and long trunks we have ever seen. His attitude is one of complete superiority and he honestly believes himself to be the strongest and best wrestler in the world. A great many people will agree with him as far as the strength part of the story goes, but he will get plenty of arguments as far as wrestling ability goes, although Shapiro's knowledge of wrestling is far greater than that of the average grappler. It is a matter of fact that Morrie can work the full nelson better than any active wrestler and it is a sure fall for him whenever he can clamp his powerful arms behind his victim's neck.

In order to give the audience something a little different, "The Great Atlas" puts on a few examples of his strength before each of his contests. This adds to the color of the evening and makes him the biggest drawing card in the Northwest since the debut of Gorgeous George. Our reports predict that Shapiro will soon surpass the gate record set by the Gorgeous one.

OLDEST LIVING CHAMPION

(Continued from page 21)

"Against Nelson he had to do 133 three times the day of the fight! At noon, at 3 o'clock and ringside. That brought on consumption that killed him.

"I know what weight-making means because for Terry M'Govern I had to make 126 pounds ringside. I always felt best at around 128 and I was a long time getting over making that weight. I boxed Dixon three times at 122 pounds."

ERNE, who lost the lightweight title to Gans, had won it from Kid Lavigne in 1899.

"Lavigne was a great man. My manager, Big Jim Kennedy, almost had a fit when I suggested boxing him.

"'What, that terrible puncher! Look what he did to Joe Walcott and those other big fellows! He'll kill a little guy like you!'"

"'Well,' I grinned, 'let's take 'em.' We fought twice. The first one was called a draw. The next time he hit me in the body so hard, I had to let out some kind of a yell so I backed off and tried to make it sound like a laugh.

"'You're not fooling me,' said Lavigne, 'that's not a real laugh.'

"It wasn't either."

It is not generally known that Frank Erne is the man who popularized boxing in France. A native of Buffalo, Erne came of a good family of aristocratic tastes. In line with this, Frank used to take trips to Europe every summer.

"In those days very little boxing took place in the summer time. I discovered I spent more money hanging around the big cities over here than I did traveling so I'd take off for Europe and tour the continent during the off season. Back in 1907, the year of the great panic, I was in Paris having a good time when I got the idea that the French, who are scrappy people, would go for boxing. None of the Americans over there thought much of the idea. These guys like to fight with their feet, they said. They meant La Savate.

"I finally found a Frenchman with a ferris wheel in an amusement park who got interested. I rounded up some kids, trained them myself, put them on in tournaments, with a thousand francs going to the tournament winner. Well, out of these tournaments, came Charles Ledoux and Louis DePonthieu, among others. DePonthieu came over here and beat Battling Nelson. He was a good fighter."

NO reminiscence of early French boxing is complete without some mention being made of the famous fight between Sam McVey and Joe Jeannette in Paris in 1914.

"You know they boxed twice in Paris, the first one was so bad they came back to redeem themselves and let me tell you they really did. Jeannette fought the gamest fight I have ever seen. He was on the floor by actual count 37 times and was dragged to his corner four or five times. In the 49th round McVey came out and said, 'Joe, I just can't go on any further.'

"That was the greatest fight ever seen, I believe," declared Erne.

Like the late Jack Johnson and other old ring scientists, Frank Erne believes that lack of stance or balance is the main failing among boxers today.

"A great training and conditioning spot for fighters in the old days was Joe Little's Roadhouse at Oceanic, N. J. Back around 1895 Frank Slavin, the Australian champion, was down there, along with Tom Tracy, Dan Creedon and Tommy Ryan. There was a great fighter—that Ryan. He made Jeffries champion. He taught him everything.

"I trained a lot with M'Coy, who beat Ryan also. Those fellows all believed that balance was everything. Never got caught out of position, they worked on it continually."

AT this point George Bothner popped his head through the door to inquire how we were doing. Mr. Bothner is considered by many the greatest wrestler who ever lived and remained active in that sport for 60 years.

"I've known George Bothner all my life and I'm sure that he would have been a great boxer if he'd taken up boxing instead of wrestling," is Erne's opinion.

While he is no "professional oldtimer" and is very sparing in any criticism of modern fighters, Frank Erne would like to see more defensive skill displayed by present-day boxers and less punishment taken.

"I don't agree with those who say that clever boxing is no longer popular. People today are simply not familiar with it," he declares.

"A fighter today with the same kind of skill that Mike Gibbons had would be a sensation, I'm sure. Like all the other good men, Gibbons was a natural when I first saw him. I became interested in him and when I was invited by a wealthy student whom I had taught boxing up at Yale university, to spend some time down at his place in Bordentown, New Jersey, I brought Mike along.

"He came along fast and fought some wonderful fights later on. I'm convinced the public would love a style like his today."

"FRANK from the looks of you, I would say that you will hit the hundred year mark," I said.

This remark pleased Mr. Erne immensely. Remindful of a beardless Santa Claus, his eyes twinkled, his face lit up and he bubbled with good humor as he replied, "Well, my mother lived to be ninety. I thank the good Lord that I'm feeling fine. I had a slight cold but that's breaking up. I work for the Riverside Fuel Company, over on East 94th Street. I make the rounds seeing customers all morning and I'm usually in the gym here in the afternoon. I was 75 last January eighth.

"I think anyone who lives wisely and naturally should do as well as I have. I don't say you have to be an angel, but there are certain things a person should not do in the best interests of good health. I think most people know what they are."

Unlike some others the oldest living former champion of the world has nothing but kind words for the sport that brought him fame.

"From the time I won the featherweight amateur championship, I never regretted a minute of my boxing career. I learned to protect myself and benefited greatly from becoming a boxer.

"Boxing sharpens the ability to think fast under pressure like nothing else does. It has to be that way, in the ring you're on your own. The situation is always changing. There is no one to help you once that bell rings.

"Take crossing a street, for instance. A boxer's sharp reflexes may enable him to get out of the way of an accident where another person without that training might be badly hurt or even killed."

Interviewing Mr. Erne had been a most pleasant assignment. Mr. Bothner joined us as we stepped out of his office.

"I'm afraid I've got to be going," I said, "being around you two youngsters makes a fellow feel rather old."

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FIGHTER OF MONTH

(Continued from page 35)

George Sanchez defeated Jimmy Watkins, 6. Unbeaten Dickie Corbett registered his 16th straight win by outpointing Bert Spratt, 6.

Joe Wamsley outlasted Luis Carmona, 4. Ovidio Ochoa laced Manuel Baptista, 4, and chilled Tom Dixon, 2.

Conrad Castanon shaded Manuel Hernandez, 10. Harry LaSane defeated Tommy Baker, 10.

Frankie Riviera whipped Joe Hennigsen, 4. Johnny Breeze pasted Tim Healy, 8.

Pat Marcune stopped Rafael LaBoy, 4. Hector Rodriguez licked Filberto Osario, 6. Gene Smith kayoed Danny Dancrosse, 2.

Tommy May knocked out Louis Carmona, 2, and Manuel Sanchez, 3. Joey Garcia beat Johnny Longo, 8.

Buddy Hayes laced Rudy Pasco, 10. Charley Titone outboxed Leo LeBrun, 8. Rocky Fusco defeated Pete Yellovich, 6.

Italian champion Alvaro Cerasini kayoed Gaston Henriot, 2. Asger Warburg squared a previous defeat by stopping Marcel LeSage, 4.

Abdoul Ali trimmed Vinnie Murray, 6.

Johnny Breeze drew with Bill Bossio, 8. Art Llanos shaded Oliver Breton, 8.

Angel Garcia whipped Frank Peprik, 4.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

European champion Luis Romero was held to a draw by Ray Fitton, 10.

Vic Toweel retained the British Empire title by outpointing Fernando Gagnon in 15 rounds. British champion Danny O'Sullivan edged out Alvaro Nuvoloni, 10.

Amleto Falcinelli drew with Gustave Etter, 10. Black Pico trimmed George Sanchez, 10, but lost to featherweight Jimmy Cooper, 10. Tommy Proffitt stopped Ronnie Bissell, 5.

Scottish champion Eddie Carson outpointed Ronnie Bissell, 8. Jackie Fairclough shaded Peter Fay, 8.

Jimmy Webster outpointed Eddie McCormick, 8, and Ken Diston over the same route.

Australian champion Elley Bennett stopped Chai Sitphol, 4. Bobby Boland dropped an upset decision to flyweight Louis Skena, 8. Peter Fay edged out Tommy Cummings, 8.

Joe Boy Collins kayoed Alf Gallagher, 2. Jimmy Webster won over Tommy Bramble, 8. Jimmy Laffin halted Joe Scully, 8.

Tunisian champion Hadi Tijani whipped French champion Theo Medina, 10.

Jimmy Smith defeated Rafael LaBoy, 4. Vernon Solas won over Willie Myles, 8.

FLYWEIGHTS

Peter Keenan shaded Jan Sneyers, 10.

Mickey Hill regained the Australian title by outpointing Taffy Hancock, 15. Arias II won the Spanish championship by beating Juan Cristobal in 12.

Paddy Hyland kayoed Jimmy Jennings, 4. Maurice Sandeyron drew with Dickie O'Sullivan, 10. Henry Carpenter outpointed Jimmy Pearce, 6.

Joe Murphy stopped Mickey McLaughlin, 5. Joe Riding kayoed Mickey Hoban, 3.

Glyn David outpointed Dutch champion Theo Nolten, 10. Louis Skena outpointed bantamweight Bobby Boland, 8.

Andy McCullough drew with Pat McNally, 8. Eddie Fitzsimmons flattened Mickey Hoban, 3. Henry Carpenter kayoed Jimmy Thompson, 3.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

THE local promoter has continued in his efforts to present the best imported talent. Baby Ruiz, 119, decisioned Babe Siki, 114, in a hot ten-round bout which everybody liked. Gabriel Barragan, 145, decisioned Salvador Solis, 145, in ten This, after Solis had technically stopped Barragan in the third. But Barragan protested and the referee permitted the continuation of the fight. The end of the round came and Barragan had recovered by the next tempo.

Nicolas Moran, 145, welter champ of Mexico, decisioned Babe Zabala, 144, in twelve, for the title. Lack of guts on the part of the challenger decided the result. Edel Ojeda, 119, decisioned Lino Botello, 118, in ten rounds.

Zurdo Galvan, 114, decisioned Angel Iglesias, 116, in ten. Ciro Gonzalez, 122, decisioned Indio Garcia, 120, also in ten.

Tony Mar, 135, formerly lightweight champion of Mexico, decisioned Raul Esqueda, 136, according to the judges, but not according to the fans. However the decision was revoked a few days later. Manuel Rivera, 134, in fine form, stopped Bernardo Ramirez, 135, in five.

Rudy Cruz, 136, decisioned Paulino Montes, 135, in ten. The fight was a good demonstration of Cruz' ability. Paulino looked like Cruz' pupil. Tomas Vargas, 143, decisioned Matias Fenoy, 143, in ten.

Lino Botello, 117, decisioned Babe Siki, 117, in ten. Manuel Luevano, 146, decisioned Felipe Rodriguez, 138, in ten.

BOXING BITS FROM TORONTO AND HAMILTON

By Al Best

LARRY SIMONS, of Hamilton had to be content with a draw when his six-rounder with Tony DePilino of Buffalo was stopped with Simons suffering from a cut eye. In the opener Tommy Corrick, Toronto feather, made his pro debut a winning one, when he got the nod over Shaun McGuiness, also of Toronto.

Arthur King, 140½, made it two K.O.'s in a row when he stiffened the willing, but untalented Johnny Rowe, 139, in the third round. This bout, under the banner of the Bagnato, Calderone, and Bagnato firm, attracted close to 4,000 fans at the C.N.E. Coliseum. King weighed in at a fat 140½.

In the semi-final, Spider Thompson, 132, of Buffalo, waltzed and clowned his way to a one-sided win over Teddy Swain, 131, Toronto. Gus Rubicini, 159½, Toronto, stopped Young Canzoneri, 156, Montreal, in the third round. In the best bout of the night, Eddie Zastre, 171, Winnipeg, took down a split six-round decision over Les Irwin, 202, Toronto.

James J. Parker, 188, continued his impressive K.O. record as he stiffened his third straight pro opponent, Earl Beckman, 182, of Cleveland, at 2:03 of the second. For Parker it was his 25 K.O. in 26 fights as an amateur and pro.

Ringside chatter—Tommy Paul, former feather champ, now training George Sinclair, is convinced that his boy will some day reign in the 126-pound ranks.

Li'l Arthur King, Toronto's classy lightweight and leading contender for stablemate Ike Williams' crown, stopped Irish Johnny Rowe, of Rochester, in the third round of their ten-round main bout on Promoter Pete Calderone's all-star show at the Coliseum.

Rowe had been counted on to give King one of the toughest fights of his career by virtue of his having gone eight rounds with Sandy Saddler last August when the fight was called due to Johnny having a cut eye, but King's heavy artillery was too much for the game Rochester boy.

Spider Thompson, of Buffalo, gave a classic display of boxing skill in his fight with Toronto's Teddy Swain, who was subbing for Ernie majury. Swain was in trouble several times, but Thompson was unable to administer the coup-de-grace and had to be content with a six-round decision. One of the best heavyweight fights seen here in some time was that between Eddie Zastre of Montreal and Les Irwin of Toronto's Diamond Boxing Club. These boys hammered each other for six rounds, and Zastre was returned the winner on a split decision. Gus Rubicini, protege of Joey Bagnato, and well on his way to becoming Canada's top middleweight, won via the T.K.O. route over Young Canzoneri, of Montreal, in the third round. Gus decked Canzoneri for a nine-count early in the third, and when he got up was dropped again and the referee called a halt to the proceedings.

Bagnato's other star, heavyweight James J. Parker, stopped E. Beckman in the second. Great things are expected of Parker who, although he still has a lot to learn, has earned for himself a host of admirers by virtue of the dynamite carried in his right mitt, which never fails to drop an opponent once it lands.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By Ted Yamachika

PHILIP "WILDCAT" KIM, piling up a commanding lead in the first six rounds and weathering a terrific beating in the eighth and ninth rounds, won a close but unanimous ten-round decision over tough Benny Walker of California at the Civic Auditorium with a rally in the tenth. A crowd of 3,983 paid $7,046.00 to witness the Al Karasick-Bill Kim promoted fight.

The scoring of the officials was 18-13, 16-13 and 18-13 in Kim's favor.

The fight was all Kim's for the first six rounds. He scored with stinging lefts and rights to the face and these blows had Walker on the run or covering up during most of these heats. In the first he rocked Walker with a hard left to the cheek and again in the sixth he connected with a right which nearly floored the Oaklander.

But as Kim started to tire in the seventh, Walker began to find the range and he opened up with a two-fisted attack of his own. The eighth and ninth rounds were Walker's biggest innings. In the eighth he outpunched Kim at a fast clip and hurt Kim with a solid smash to the jaw. The ninth was a repetition of the eighth and the tenth was the best round of the fight. Kim had Walker backed into the ropes and was pounding him almost at will when the fight ended.

Philip Kim weighed 142½ to Benny Walker's 144¾.

Other results: Mainlander Houston Brown, 130, won over Placido Torres, 127, in six rounds, but he didn't impress anybody. Bobby Sanders, 123½, decisioned Steve Takano, 129, in four rounds. Bobby Acusta, 126½, got the nod over James Masuda, 127, in four rounds. Shigeo Tengan, 130, knocked out Henry Lee, 132¾, in the third of four.

Houston Brown, 130¼, of Los Angeles, proved a bit too experienced and clever for Honolulu's Carl Arakaki, 131¼, as he outboxed and outpunched the Nisei battler in six of the eight-round main event to gain an easy unanimous decision. The fight was promoted by Al Karasick with Bill Kim as matchmaker and was held at the Civic Auditorium before a small crowd.

The fight was hard fought but dull nevertheless because while Brown landed all his punches, and those almost at will, it seemed, his punches lacked power and snap. Brown's most potent weapon was a fast left hook.

Arakaki's best round was the eighth when he managed to catch Brown with several wild rights to the jaw and had the Los Angeles' fighter nearly out on his feet. But he tired badly and was unable to follow up his advantage.

RING HIGHLIGHTS FROM TORONTO

By Bill Keele

IN his sixth pro fight of the ten he has contracted for with Promoter Frank Tunney, young Alan McFater, Toronto's lightweight sensation, beat the diminutive Lou Alter of Montreal to the wire and got the unanimous decision of the judges in their eight-round main go at Maple Leaf Gardens. Fighting out of a crouch to evade the dynamite-laden fists of the Toronto boy, Alter seemed content to stay out of McFater's way for about five rounds, and from then on, he really went to work on his opponent's face with an effective left jab which had McFater's nose bleeding for the balance of the fight.

Eddie Zastre of Winnipeg and Billy Lawton of Detroit put up a tough battle in the semi-final six-rounder. Billy Fifield of Toronto failed to impress in his win over Chuck Brouselle of Detroit, who, like his stablemate Lawton, was just not quite good enough for his Canadian opponent.

Davey Mitchell of Toronto scored a one-round kayo over Tony Bajkowski of Detroit in a featherweight match. James J. Parker, outstanding Toronto heavyweight, T.K.O.'ed Lloyd Michigan, also from Michigan. This was Parker's second pro fight and his 22nd kayo in 23 starts as an amateur and a pro.

Promoter Pete Calderone of the Diamond Boxing Club is all set for an active spring and summer. He has made plans to bring some of the world's foremost fighters to Toronto for his outdoor shows.

Lightweight Alan McFater of Toronto, Deacon Allen's "Million Dollar Baby," did it again, when he won the unanimous decision over the veteran Buddy Hayes of Boston in the eight-round main go at Maple Leaf Gardens. With an eight-pound weight advantage and a terrific punching attack pitted against Hayes' years of experience, McFater was just too much for Buddy, although the Boston gamester gave the kid some of his most trying moments since he left the amateur ranks. This was Alan's fifth straight win in his string of seven pro fights, in which he has never failed to give the fans a real slugfest.

In the semi-final, Toronto's Billy Fifield won from the inexperienced Eddie McCoy of Port Huron via the T.K.O. route in the fifth round of a middleweight go.

George Sinclair of Winnipeg made it three straight over his rival for Toronto featherweight honors, Davey Mitchell. In their three encounters, Mitchell has never been able to come out with a win, although it has not been for the lack of a good effort.

DENVER AND VICINITY

By W. G. (Bill) Thomas, Jr.

BOXING in the Mile High City was still non-existent this month but some hope for the future was registered when K. S. (Kolly) Barnett with offices at 3800 Wynkoop was issued a license. Barnett has not yet announced plans for his coming shows.

Corky Gonzales, top featherweight in the Rocky Mountain Area, won a decisive victory over Art Irlando, in a ten-round bout at Cheyenne, Wyoming. In their previous meeting at Denver's City Auditorium many of the boxing fans, including Jack Carberry, Sports Editor of the Denver *Post*, thought that the split decision awarded Corky should have gone to Irlando instead. There was no doubt as to the winner in Cheyenne, Corky had it all the way.

Gonzales didn't fare so well with the skis. He took a spill on the ski run at Berthoud, fractured a bone in his leg and pulled some ligaments. His doctor said that he will be out of action for at least two months.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blv'd. Denver, Colo.

IN CHICAGO
By Gene Engel

ONCE again Rapid Bob Satterfield came through with a terrific victory, this time against a tough Spanish hombre, namely Tommy Gomez, 185, Tampa, Florida, heavyweight, in the ten-round windup of a duo-feature at the Chicago Stadium, under the direction of the I.B.C.

With the first round Gomez went all out to get Satterfield, and for a few moments Bob appeared shaky, but before the round was over Satterfield had the Floridian on the deck the result of left-hooks, one of which incurred a fractured rib to Gomez' right side.

The attending physician, between the first and second rounds, would have halted proceedings, but the game Spaniard shunted the doctor's suggestion. Round after round was replete with action, both boys connecting with their Sunday punches. Satterfield scored three additional knockdowns—two in the seventh round and one in the ninth. However, Bob in turn, was the recipient of several lethal clouts. At the end of the seventh and ninth rounds Gomez was practically out on his feet—the bell coming to his rescue.

The gate receipts were $16,569, and 5,133 cheering fans were on hand.

The companion ten-round main event saw Freddie Dawson, leading lightweight contender, win a close fight from Charley Salas, out of Phoenix, Ariz. Salas forced the fight throughout, with the agile Dawson counter-punching with regularity.

Joe Garza, Detroit, Mexican, welterweight, had tough opposition from Ken Brown, Flint, Mich., who gave as much as he received until midway in the third round, when Garza put on the pressure and Brown was in distress—the bout being halted at this point.

Mike Buha, 195, looked unimpressive in his fight with Larry Watson, Des Moines, Ia., a 180-pound substitute, who smashed Buha almost at will up until the time he ran out of gas. Buha received credit for a three-round knockout.

Alvin Roberts, South Side featherweight, scored a surprise victory over Tony Spano in a four-round affair and in the opener along the four-round route, Joey Ross, South Chicago, light-heavyweight, outfumbled Joe Rocky, Hammond, Ind.

At the Marigold Gardens Arena, Bobby Jarvis, Philadelphia welterweight, made his Chicago debut opposite Bobby Neal, Monaca, Pa. Jarvis, a ring cutie, won the 10-round decision.

Levi Southall, Kansas City middleweight, and Charley Cotton, Toledo puncher, went ten futile rounds at the Marigold Gardens. The boys seemed very crude in their delivery with Cotton taking the decision.

In the six-round semi-windup Tony Spano, Italian protege belonging to Tomasso, won a spirited six-round tiff from Pete Di Amico, Milwaukee.

Dapper Danny Womber had to work hard in winning over Joe Smith, fellow South Side welterweight. Smith punched hard, and made Danny get cute.

Milton Newman, heavy-hitting South Side heavyweight, gave Jim Pierce a larruping, and put him away in the opening stanza.

Tony Gunia, Milwaukee, won his bout, a four-rounder, from Sonny Harris.

Jay Brown, Gary, Ind., lightweight, avenged a previous six-round loss to Bunny Berrigan, Milwaukee, at the same distance.

Dick Dalton, Chicago, featherweight, scored over Jack Martin via the kayo route, inside of three heats.

Emil Evans decisioned Sonny Harris, transplanted middleweight, out of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Vito Rizzo and Joe Mounty halved a four-round contest.

Billy Davis, who was flattened in two rounds by Clinton Bacon, head-lined at the Marigold against Herbert Hooks, in what was scheduled for an eight-round match. Davis was credited with a T.K.O. in five rounds.

Bobo Drago, Indianapolis, won on a technical knockout over Joe Morey, Beloit, Wis.

Gene Golden, 156, took down a four-round decision over Joe Smith. Both boys are from Chicago's Southside.

Tortias Rivas, 128, won over Ace Aubre, in the four-round opener before a sparse crowd of under 500 fans.

Lou King, Chicago, 165-pounder, split a pair of six-round skirmishes with Cal Vernon in Milwaukee.

Anton Raadik, who has been losing regularly, finally got on the winning side of the ledger, with a knockout over Kid Alphonso, in nine rounds at Toledo, Ohio.

Nick Raneri, middleweight, and Tim Dalton, lightweight, are in training again.

To Leo Rodak—A boxing charge of yours, when you were in Memphis, Tennessee, is seeking your address. His name—Andrew Douglas Kirby, 2111 Logan Ave., No. 24 San Diego, Cal. Get in touch with him.

Here's a correction I would like to make. I reported in the last issue that Gene Burton had lost to George Costner by a margin of two points in a well-fought battle. The report should have read that Burton, not Costner, was the winner by that margin. Costner had won the previous fight held in Madison Square Garden three weeks before.

Promoters: I repeat. I have Clinton Bacon, 172-175 pounds ready to fight any opponent up to 185 pounds. There's a talent shortage, but this boy can with the word go, provide real boxing talent. Gene Engel can be reached at 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago, Ill., or better yet Phone Midway 3-5826. Buy your RING Magazine and see you in print next month.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS
By Franklin T. McQuaide, Jr.

LAURENT DAUTHUILLE, 157, Chauney, France, came from behind to score a knockout over Charley (Zivic) Affif, 160, Pittsburgh, on the Rooney-McGinley Club show at The Gardens. The end came after 1:15 of the ninth round. Dauthuille floored Affif early in the round for a count of eight. While Referee Ernie Sesto was counting, Dauthuille was standing almost directly in back of him instead of going to a neutral corner, and as the count ended, Dauthuille charged into his opponent with a flurry of blows and Affif went down for the count.

The bout started off fast with Chink winning the first round. Dauthuille took the second and Affif the third. In the fourth the Frenchman dropped Affif with a left hook and the bell sounded as the count reached four. Affif recovered rapidly and hung on during the fifth. Affif, with his left hook to the body working beautifully, annexed the sixth, seventh, and eighth rounds and was well on his way to scoring an upset when the hard hitting Frenchman caught him in the ninth.

In the six-round semi-final, Don Alderson, 142, Canonsburg, Pa., won the unanimous decision over Calvin O'Neill, 147, Pittsburgh.

In another sixer, Buddy Walls, 146, Pittsburgh, was awarded a split decision over Billy Neumont, 142, Pittsburgh.

Skeets Starkey, 163, Cumberland, Md., who has become somewhat of a crowd-pleaser in this vicinity recently, won by a T.K.O. over Andy Thomas, 168, Pittsburgh. Referee Mike Hogan wisely halted the bout in 2:49 of round four.

Sammy Anderson, 131, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous decision over Johnny Ward, 135, Clairton, Pa., in the four-round opener.

Floyd Morris, 165, Pittsburgh, former National Golden Gloves Champion, and undefeated in a dozen pro starts, kayoed Chuck Rouselle, 164, Detroit, in two minutes 56 seconds of the third round on Promoter Joe Brusco's show at the Aragon Gardens. Morris who hits equally hard with either hand, dropped Rouselle for a nine count in the opening round.

In the semi-final, Calvin O'Neill, 149, Pittsburgh, won by a T.K.O. over Don Free, 149, Jeanette, Pa., in 1:45 of the fourth round. Free suffered a cut over the left eye and the referee halted the contest.

Lou Calloway, 132, Pittsburgh, garnered the unanimous decision over Tommy Barto, 136, New Kensington, Pa., in a five-rounder.

Pete Oliver, 150, Wheeling, W. Va., won by a T.K.O. over Chuck Pecore, 151, Pittsburgh, after 1:26 of the fourth round. Oliver dropped Pecora four times before the referee halted the bout.

In the opening four-rounder, Tony Cimmone, 157, Pittsburgh, was awarded the unanimous verdict over Wally Hally, 155, Johnstown, Pa.

Sammy Mastrean, 143, Pittsburgh, was awarded a split decision over Dave Marsh, 139, Akron, O., in the eight-round main event on Promoter Joe Brusco's action-packed show at the Aragon Gardens. Sammy dropped Marsh with a hard right to the head in the fourth and Marsh regained his feet unsteadily as the count reached nine. Marsh recovered rapidly and boxed cautiously from then on. Referee Buck McTiernan, who did a swell job in keeping the bout under control, cast his vote for Marsh.

In the eight-round co-feature, Danny Stepanovich, 142, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous decision over Herb Jackson, 137, Akron, O., in a very interesting contest.

Skeets Starkey, 165, Cumberland, Md., won the unanimous decision over Chuck Davis, 171, Johnstown, Pa., in a six-round slugfest. This bout had the fans on their feet for the greater part of the contest and the claret flowed freely from both contestants.

Sammy Anderson, 132, Pittsburgh, a sharp punching youngster, garnered the unanimous nod over Gil Holcombe, 137, Akron, O., in a four.

Omar Dart, 167, Pittsburgh, was awarded the unanimous decision over Willie Moore, 170, Altoona, Pa., in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Bob Baker, 197, Pittsburgh, scored a knockout over Johnny Flynn, 206, Rochester, N. Y., after 43 seconds of the sixth round of the scheduled ten-round feature attraction on the Rooney-McGinley Club show at The Gardens. Baker, former National Golden Gloves Champion, and undefeated in more than a dozen pro starts, never looked better. Baker set a fast pace from the opening gong and never let up. The knockout blow was a terrific left hook to the jaw and it drove Flynn half way across the ring. This was Baker's biggest victory to date. He is a fine prospect.

Charley Riggs, 175, McKeesport, Pa., employing a sharp two-fisted attack to the head, won the unanimous decision over Joe Modzele, 185, New Kensington, Pa., in the six-round semi-final.

Sammy Mastrean, 150, Pittsburgh, kayoed Wilfred Miro, 148, Cuba, in 1:43 of round two. The hard hitting Sammy had Miro down three times for nine counts.

Floyd Black, 135, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous nod over Willie Cliff, 133, Huntington, W. Va., in another six.

Skeets Starkey, 165, Cumberland, Md., easily won the unanimous verdict over Omar Dart, 166, Pittsburgh, in the five-round opener.

Anyone desiring to contact the writer may do so by addressing same at 132 Frederick St., Pittsburgh 10, Pa.

BOXING NOTES FROM AKRON, OHIO
By Tommy Maxwell

AKRON'S last two shows featured out-of-town boys and a drop in gate receipts. In one Henry Brimm of Buffalo and Artie Towne of New York, headed a poor card. The two boys had boxed three previous times and whether it was a case of respecting one another too much, knowing one another's style too well, or the fact that Towne had fought the night before at Cincinnati, it was a bad bout. Towne won the verdict. The rest of the card was no better than the top bout and the less said of the whole show the better.

In the last show, despite his bad showing, Art Towne was brought back to face Joe Blackwood. Blackwood won this one by a strong finish after trailing at half time. Big Pat Comiskey had a soft touch in one Eddie Davis. Davis was outweighed at least thirty-five pounds. The referee stopped the fight in the third round. Johnny Paoletti, Herb Jackson and Jimmy Welch all won by quick K.O.'s.

Rudy Zadell, Barberton's great little club fighter is the toast of Philadelphia, Pa., having fought the last three shows there for the veteran Pete Moran. He boxed in Asheville, Louisville, and Denver in the past month.

Youngstown is making a comeback in the fight game with a couple of good shows lately. Local boys who showed and won there were Johnny Paoletti, Herb Jackson and Dave Marsh.

Chet O'Kelly, former Ohio Lightweight Champion in the days when that title really meant something, and at present a night club operator in nearby Barberton, took in the Maxim-Mills fight in England.

Bob Golden, Akron heavyweight of promise, is fighting regularly while in the service of Uncle Sam. Bob has a bright future. Still in his teens, the big boy has a lot of promise.

The writer would like to hear from Johnny Ryan, former bantam star under his management. Ryan or any one knowing his whereabouts would do the writer a big favor by writing me at 270 South High St., Akron 8, Ohio.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By Homer Amundsen

LEO LOMSKI, the old Aberdeen Assassin, is now making that city his home. Leo in a recent training session with young "Irish" McMurtry, the Tacoma amateur heavyweight, picked the youngster as an outstanding prospect. Leo has been appointed matchmaker for a series of amateur boxing events for the Aberdeen Drum and Bugle Corps.

Sgt. Paulie Cook, former hard-hitting Tacoma featherweight, now back in Uncle Sam's Army, will journey to Boston with his two Army Golden Gloves winners, welterweight Jimmy Hill and Carl Mills, middleweight. Both boys should do right well in the Beantown A.A.U. classic.

Pat McMurtry, winner of three Northwest Golden Gloves titles, now attending Gonzaga University, has won hands down in his three initial college bouts. The sensational 18-year-old boy, recent winner of a college 165-pound title, is expected to outgrow this division in a short time.

Bob Roper, co-manager of Grant Butcher, the most promising young white heavyweight on the Pacific Coast, says he would like to show his boy in the Northwest.

Washington and Oregon State Athletic Commissions will work hand in hand in sanctioning divisional Northwest title bearers.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By Don Hamill

NEW LONDON—Ocean Beach Auditorium—Alton Bell, 161½, New London, avenged a previous knockout defeat by Leon Brown, 160, Hartford, when he handed the shorter Brown a boxing lesson in their six-round feature. The bout headed a card given as a benefit for the tuberculosis fund of Fraternity Lodge, B'nai B'rith. For two rounds Bell was able to keep the everplugging Brown at bay with a stinging left jab but Brown managed to get inside in the third and fourth rounds. In the final two rounds the boys slugged it out toe-to toe with Bell having a slight edge.

New Haven Arena—Tommy Collins, 124½, Boston, left-jabbed and hooked his way to an eight-round decision over Tony Longo, 124½, Baltimore. Longo was the aggressor throughout. He directed his attack on Collins' slim body but by the second round Collins had the range with his left hand. Collins was wobbled in the fourth round but the blow only inspired the Boston Irishman to greater battle. He gave Longo a real going over before the bell. Collins was complete master with his long left jab until the last round when both fighters tried hard for a knockout.

Julie Kogan, 133½, New Haven, for years a counter-puncher, found that being aggressive would pay off. For his efforts he scored a one-round knockout over Herb Dudley, 134, New York Negro. Dudley was spilled twice before the referee intervened. Art Suffaletta, 134, Bridgeport, stiffened Ralph (Barry) Woods, 132½, Worcester, Mass., in the first of a sixer. Joey Dell, 129, New Haven, scored over Ray Laboy, 126½, New York, in six heats.

Waterbury—Mara's Arena—Steve Belloise, 164, New York, won a clear cut ten round decision over Jimmy Taylor, 162, lanky New Yorker who formerly fought out of Stamford. Taylor was floored twice, in the fourth for no-count and again in the sixth for nine following a right smash to the head.

In the eight-round semi-final, Sal Belloise, 164, New York, halted Reuben Miller, 160, New York, in two rounds. Willie Woods, 138, Worcester, stopped Henry Polowitzer, 135, East Hartford, in the first round of a sixer. Eddie Plouffe, 166, Waterbury, turned pro by belting out Don Fisher, 164, Shelton, in the first round of a four spot.

Waterbury—Mara's Arena—Tommy Ciarlo, 149, Waterbury, swarmed over Vinnie Rossano, 149, New York, to take Referee Jim Peters' decision after ten gruelling rounds. Tommy was the aggressor throughout and scored effectively with a left hook. Rossano kept Ciarlo off balance with bolo punches in the second and with left jabs in the sixth and seventh rounds.

Sal Belloise, 164, New York, exploded a right to the chin of Louis Johnson, 158, New York, to win by a fifth round knockout. Eddie Plouffe, 166, Waterbury, won over Jimmy Brown, 160, Bridgeport, in four stanzas. George Edmunds, 132½, Hartford, punched out a four-round duke over Joey Dell, 133, New Haven.

Hartford Auditorium—Joey Carkido, 144½, Youngstown, O., scored an upset ten-round decision over Beau Jack, 142, Atlanta, Ga. Beau charged forward, continually winging punches in the style that has made him one of boxing's biggest gate attractions. Carkido caught the punches on the gloves, arms, and shoulders. He raked the ever-charging Beau with hooks and uppercuts to garner the win. There were times when Beau floundered amateurishly. The last three or four rounds developed into a mauling fight with honors about even.

Carey Mace, 153, Hartford, started another comeback by halting Young Tiger Flowers, 150, Worcester, Mass., in the eight-round semi-final. Flowers was unable to answer the bell for the fourth round due to a nose injury. He had been on the floor in the third round. Willie Woods, 139, Worcester, and Augie Brett, 140, Hartford, staged a whirlwind finish to their six-rounder which ended in a draw.

New Haven Arena—Julie Kogan, 136½, New Haven, punched out an eight-round decision over Beppe Colasanti, 136, Italy, in the co-feature. Colasanti spent most of the first half of the fight doing a lot of ineffectual rushing and mauling. He threw an overhand right in a slap fashion that proved slightly more than an annoyance for Kogan. Julie put the Italian on the defensive in the last half of the bout as he rattled left hooks and right crosses off Colasanti's jaw. A short right to the chin spilled Colasanti in the seventh.

Johnny Breeze, 128½, Paterson, N. J., experienced little difficulty in scoring an eight-round decision over Tim Healy, 132, New York. He spilled Healy in the fourth with a left hook and again in the sixth with a right cross to the jaw. Art Suffaletta, 135½, Bridgeport, stopped Manuel Correa, 132, Mexico, in the second round after the latter was dropped for the fifth time. Henry Polowitzer, 134, East Hartford, won on a technical knockout when Lou Mola, 131½, Norwalk, was unable to answer the bell for the second round of their four spot.

Here and There Around the State—A great deal of credit must be given Referee John Cluney for rendering the decision against Beau Jack in his bout with Joey Carkido. Cluney acted as he saw it and was not influenced by Beau's reputation or the big wheels behind the Beau. . . . Several times in the past few months boxers, and on one occasion the referee, have needed immediate medical attention at the New Haven Arena. The commission doctor appointed for that area, although present, was unable to get into the ring with the speed necessary under such circumstances. In each instance doctors not even seated at the ringside were able to come to the stricken person's aid before the local medico was able to fumble out of his comfortable seat in the press row. To assure proper medical service to the fighters a more competent physician should be appointed. . . . Connecticut fans are confused by two Jimmy Taylor's, both New York Negro middleweights, campaigning in the state. One is the tall, lanky battler that once called Stamford his home. The other is a short southpaw, who resembles Henry Armstrong in looks and style of fighting. The latter Taylor had about a dozen fights in the state under the name of Jimmy Green before he changed his name to Taylor. The same publicity, erroneously or not, is used for both fighters. . . . This writer's address is Don Hamill, 367 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS
By Larry Martin

MARCH was the month for middleweights in Rhode Island, with one notable exception. Three of the four main bouts were 160-pound scraps which is indicative of the wealth of material in the middleweight ranks compared to the scarcity elsewhere. Of these middleweights, Charlie Anglee, ex-sailor from Pawtucket, is becoming the kingpin in New England. Thumping Charlie took part in two of the ten-round main bouts of the month and acquitted himself well on each occasion.

March 6 saw Anglee clash with highly regarded Sammy Walker of Springfield, Mass., who had piled up a good winning record at the smaller New England clubs. Walker was completely outclassed as Anglee, usually a counter-puncher, was forced to lead all the way to make a fight of it. Anglee won seven of the ten rounds, but was master of the situation throughout. Walker came out for the eighth round and landed a right flush on the chin and then started a flurry of punches that had Anglee back-pedaling around the ring. Charlie seemed to tire at this point and Walker carried the stanza.

He took the ninth round also as he continued his last ditch stand. As the bell rang for the tenth, it appeared he might score the kayo needed to win the fight, but it was a rejuvenated Anglee who met him at mid-ring and went to work with both hands alternately to the head and body as Walker melted before the onslaught.

Anglee was signed to fight the next week, March 13, with Curtis Moore of Newark, N. J. Moore was on a comeback attempt after a long layoff last summer because of illness. From the opening bell, Anglee had no respect for Moore or his powerful right hand. Anglee was a sharp counter-puncher throughout.

In the tenth round Moore opened an all-out offensive to try for a kayo and that was his big mistake. Anglee, one of the best counter-punchers, found Moore playing right into his hands. He back-pedaled and Moore followed, tossing right and left hands at the head. Suddenly Anglee stopped and lashed out with a powerful left hook that caught Moore solidly and dropped him for the count.

Joe Rindone returned to Providence for the first time since winning a controversial split decision from Charlie Anglee some weeks before. Rindone fought Charlie Zivic Affif of Pittsburgh and won a unanimous vote by virtue of harder punching. The fight was close, with Zivic, undefeated in 1949, picking up many backers by fight time. Rindone landed early and constantly, opening cuts over both of Zivic's eyes. The fight was good, with the old boxer versus slugger situation, with the slugger winning out.

Closing out the month on the 27th, Ralph Zannelli met Sonny Boy West of Washington, D. C. Zannelli put up the best fight he has made in a year, but good as it was, it just wasn't enough to stop the young and aggressive West. Zannelli opened the fight to the surprise of everyone with a spring and snap in his style that was missing for a long time. For five rounds Zannelli banged West into the ropes and hit him with everything he had. At the end of five rounds, the aging Ripper was leading, but at this point the old frame just couldn't keep up the pace. Zannelli tired rapidly.

West won a decision that was unanimous, but for Ralph Zannelli, it was a good showing and a flash of speed and power the fans didn't believe was still there.

Hooks and Jabs—Fred Buz Baroza, Cranston, R. I., heavyweight, who was bowling over his opponents with one and two round knockouts, was himself stopped by Mickey Carter three weeks ago. . . . Billy Andy of Providence is looking much better of late, winning four fights in a string. . . . Greg Poulas, local light-heavyweight, is back in training after being sidelined with a knee injury. . . . New England featherweight champion George Araujo of Providence, youngest fighter to hold a New England title, was present at the Pep-Famechon fiasco. When asked where he was going, little George replied, "I'm going to school." Araujo is the best local product in years and shows great promise. . . . Do fight fans know that Rocky Marciano, leading contender for the heavyweight title, gave up a chance to have dinner with his long-time idol, Jack Dempsey, in order to keep a date with the townsfolk of little Whitman, Mass., at a charity affair. . . . Promoter Manny Almeida is leaving the country June 19 with his wife for a long neglected vacation in Europe which will extend to September 20. Almeida has worked hard to bring Rhode Island into the realm of the leading boxing centers in the land. . . . Eddie Beck, Journal Diner proprietor, announces that he is going to enter the fight game again as a manager. . . . A Veteran Boxers' Association has been formed in Rhode Island, and with great old-timers like Young Montreal and Mickey Devine, how can it miss?

In amateur news, Charlie Gomes of Providence won the 118-pound crown in the New England A.A.U. meet. He pushed aside Teddy St. Jean of Central Falls along the way. . . . Plans are under way for a full program of weekly outdoor shows in Providence this summer with big matches in prospect. . . . Martin Tabor, Rhode Island's first Negro referee, is one of New England's best.

The month's summary follows:

Charlie Anglee, 156¾, of Pawtucket, decisioned Sammy Walker, 160, of Springfield; Curtis Moore, 161¾, of Newark, N. J., T.K.O.'ed Henry Lee, 165, of Seattle; Fred Buz Baroza, 210, Cranston, flattened Johnny Melko, 222, Worcester, in the first round; Young Bubber Gaughan, 133, of Pawtucket, decisioned Curly Drouin, 134, of Boston, in six; Ralph Campagnone, 161¾, Providence, decisioned Ray Pratt, 160, of Cranston, in four.

Charlie Anglee, 159¼, of Pawtucket, K.O.'ed Curtis Moore, 160¼, of Newark, N. J., in ten; Irish Jackie Dugan, 168¼, Toronto, won a unanimous eight-round decision from Henry Lee, 166, Seattle; Henry Brown, 146¾, of Paterson, N. J., outpointed Freddie Ruffin, 150¼, of Providence, in six; Willie Woods, 137¾, Worcester, decisioned Charlie Whipp, 136¼, of Fall River, in four.

Joe Rindone, 161, Roxbury, Mass., won a unanimous decision from Charlie (Zivic) Affif, 161¼, Pittsburgh, in ten; Hy Melzer, 145, of New York, decisioned Norman Hayes, 149½, of Roxbury, in eight; Billy Murray, 144½, Boston, decisioned Guy Guerrette, 144¼, Hartford, in eight; Mickey Carter, 210, of Brooklyn, K.O.'ed Fred Buz Baroza, 209, of Cranston, in two; Leon Brown, 163¼, Hartford, T.K.O.'ed Ralph Campagnone, 161¼, Providence, in three; Ray Pratt, 160, of Cranston, stopped Hughie Smyth, 154½, of Westerly, in two.

Sonny Boy West, 138¾, of Washington, D. C., unanimously decisioned Ralph Zannelli, 145½, Providence, in ten; Paul Pender, 163, Brookline, T.K.O.'ed Leon Brown, 161¼, of Hartford, in five; Curly Drouin, 132, Beverly, Mass., decisioned Frankie Steele, 130¾, of Somerville, Mass., in six; Billy Andy, 149¼, Providence, decisioned Guy Guerrette, 145¾, of Hartford, in six; Tommie Smith, 141¾, of Providence, won a four-round decision from Johnny Pringle, 141½, of Worcester.

New address for letters to this column: Larry Martin, Downtown A. C., 80 Mathewson Street, Providence, R. I.

BOXING IN LIMA, PERU
By Prof. Wilfred Stephenson

BEFORE a large gathering, the Argentine middleweight, Mario Diaz, a fast-punching gamester, handed Young Shadow of Panama a severe drubbing throughout eight rounds of a return bout ticketed for ten frames at the Acho Arena on the night of March 18. Young Shadow proved himself sadly lacking in resources. He depended too much on his right hand. Diaz, a two-handed hitter, who knows about blocking, weaving, and ducking, repeated the splendid performance he gave a few months back. Besides, his rushing tactics and fighting fury made him stand out brilliantly all through the bout.

Antonio Cavero, 75 kilos, lost to Al Campbell of Costa Rica, of the same weight, in another ten-rounder. Campbell landed his blows with effectiveness to jaw, chin and body repeatedly and made Cavero kiss the canvas twice for four- and five-counts each time.

In the other supporting bouts, Fernando Lopez's superior boxing enabled him to decision Alfredo Escobar, a lightweight, in six rounds; and Gonzales Huanay defeated Victor Rivas in a four-rounder packed with body blows.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By Hugh Shannon

TWO prominent figures in the Buffalo boxing picture passed away during the month of March. Frank (Ike) Klipfel, timekeeper at boxing shows and other sports events for 60 years died at the age of 85. A week later—Charlie Murray, famous throughout the Nation as a big time fight promoter, succumbed after a long illness. Murray was about 66 but never talked about birthdays. He just kept hustling day after day.

Jack Dempsey fought his first big battle in the East under Murray's promotion. The Manassa Mauler knocked the tar out of big Carl Morris and came back to Buffalo several weeks later to stop Gunboat Smith. After those fights Dempsey and Murray became great pals. Jack, while champion, boxed an exhibition here with Jimmy Darcy. Later, as an ex-champion, Dempsey returned to Buffalo many times as a referee. He was idolized here.

Murray was responsible for the rise of Jimmy Slattery and other great fighters from the Buffalo area. He helped build up Lou Scozza, Rocky Kansas, Jimmy Duffy of Lockport, Frankie Schoell, Dick Loadman, Knockout Brennan and others.

James A. Farley, George M. Cohan, Art Rooney, Tommy McGinty of Cleveland, Joe Jacobs, Billy McCarney, Mayor Jimmy Walker and Henry Ford, the auto magnate, were all friends of Charlie Murray.

During the past 15 years Murray shied away from boxing and turned to pro football promotions and roller derbies.

The 15-round heavyweight fight between Ezzard Charles, N.B.A. champion, and Freddie Beshore of California booked by the Fairview club for March 28 was ordered cancelled by the State Athletic Commission. The commission, in a last minute decision, ordered Charles to undergo an examination in New York and he failed to pass the test. Nat Fleischer's Editorial covers the reasons well.

New faces are badly needed in Buffalo. Joey DeJohn of Syracuse, who suffered a broken jaw in his losing fight with Lee Oma last fall, has been ordered to take an additional 90-day rest. The Boxing Commission will not O.K. DeJohn for matches at this time. Joey is a whale of an attraction in Buffalo. The Hudson club had planned to show DeJohn against some worthy 160-pounder in late April. Henry Brimm, high-ranking Buffalo middleweight, wants to box DeJohn. Henry and Joey would just about fill our big auditorium. Other area boxers who have reached the end of the fistic lane are Joe Muscato and Joe Matisi, both heavyweights.

Bert Finch, veteran manager and training expert, predicts a great future for Big Johnny Kazmierzak, rising young Buffalo heavyweight. Johnny is managed by Eddie Sanney. . . . Promoter Tom Lippes and Matchmaker Jack Singer Junior are scouting for several good main bouts. . . . Charlie Pinto may select Lee Oma to headline the next Fairview club program. . . . Lee is quite an attraction in Buffalo. . . . Mike Scanlon looks for Joey Giambra, his good 150-pounder to really click next season.

Warren Zurbrick of Dallas, Texas, a former Buffalo boxer who was a star around here 40 years ago, is coming home for a visit. Zurbrick boxed under the name of Jimmy Kelly in Texas and Oklahoma but in his early rings days he fought under his own name. Zurbrick boxed former world's lightweight champion Frank Erne in the old Fort Erie arena. Later, in Butte, Montana, Zurbrick fought the immortal Stanley Ketchel. Warren's old Buffalo pals will be glad to see him again.

In Wrestling—Promoter Ed Don George is having his greatest year. Over 11,000 fans paid to see the Parade of Champions show, March 31. George has some fine talent for his shows. Among them are Suni War Cloud, Indian star, who is managed by Jim Thorpe, America's greatest all-around athlete; Yukon Eric, Strangler Bob Wagner, Johnny Berrand, The Angel (Maurice Tillet), Ali Bey, the Turk; Tiny Lee, Steve Stanlee, Barney Bernard, Seelie Samara and others. George is also interested in clubs in Albany, Troy, Rochester and Erie, Pennsylvania. His address is 300 Main Street, Buffalo.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By George Ross

MASSIMO SANNA of Italy won a unanimous decision over Jean Richard of Montreal, Canada, in the ten-round main go at the Valley Arena. Pat Kelly of Holyoke, Mass., kayoed Ray Thomas of New York, in the first round. Bobby McGuire of Boston, Mass., kayoed Eddie Ross of Montreal, Canada, in the first. Bobby Cesar of Troy, N. Y., won on a knockout over Vern Stephens of Montreal, Canada, in the fifth. Billy Hazel of New York won a six-rounder from Ray Reed of Hartford, Conn.

Harry LaSane of Houston, Texas, won by a knockout over Billy Liggett of Trenton, N. J., in the seventh round at the Valley Arena. Al Lariviere of Holyoke, Mass., lost his first bout as a pro, when Kenny Parsley of Boston, Mass., was awarded a decision in six rounds. Pat Kelly of Holyoke, Mass., won a unanimous decision from Gordon Hunt of New York. Leon Brown of Hartford, Conn., stopped Dick Callahan of Boston, Mass., in the third. Henry Polowitzer of Hartford, Conn., stopped Mickey McGuire of Boston, Mass., in the second. McGuire received a bad cut on the lip.

Ermano Bonetti of Italy scored over Orlando Zulueta of Cuba at the Valley Arena. The verdict didn't look right to me. Al Lariviere of Holyoke, Mass., reversed a decision when he beat Kenny Parsley of Boston, Mass. Parsley had beaten him the previous week. Lariviere cut Kenny's eye so badly that they had to stop the bout in the fifth. Pat Kelly of Holyoke, Mass., won his seventh in a row by beating Georgie Marino of Bridgeport, Conn., in a six-rounder. John Henry Hicks of Albany, N. Y., stopped Gordon Johnson of Worcester, Mass., in the third.

Jimmy Warren of Brooklyn, N. Y., won a ten-round decision from Massimo Sanna of Italy at the Valley Arena. Bobby Polowitzer of Hartford, Conn., lost to Billy Hazel of New York in six rounds. Willie Pep, the Featherweight Champ, was in Polowitzer's corner. Hec Maldonato of Brooklyn, N. Y., knocked out Manuel Batista of New Bedford, Mass., in the fifth round. Jimmy Brown of Bridgeport, Conn., won a split decision over Gus Pampino of Newark, N. J., in five. Tommy Guerra of Worcester, Mass., won a five-rounder over Jack Tracy of Newark, New Jersey.

Harry LaSane of Houston, Texas, won a ten-rounder from Tommy Baker of Cliffside, N. J. Baker was unimpressive. Fred Greenfield of Ludlow, Mass., won a split decision over Jackie Harris of Troy, N. Y., in six. Pat Kelly of Holyoke, Mass., fought a draw with Frank Foley of New Haven, Conn., in six. Ray Reed of Hartford, Conn., stopped Tony Guerra of Worcester, Mass., via the T.K.O. route in the opening round of a five-rounder.

Sammy Walker of Springfield, Mass., had his winning streak snapped when he lost a decision to Charlie Anglee in ten rounds at Providence, R. I. Walker hurt his hand in the third round but continued on to the end.

Beau Jack lost a questionable decision to Joey Carkido of Youngstown, Ohio, in ten rounds at Hartford, Conn.

Unattached fighters, wishing plenty of work this summer contact me at 50 Carlton Ave., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

BINGHAMTON BOXING AND WRESTLING NEWS
By Joe Diehl

JOEY TAYLOR proved to be a shot of adrenalin to the box office at Kalurah Temple here as he drew 1,369 fans, the second largest boxing crowd of the season as he was awarded a generally unpopular ten-round decision over George (Wildcat) Henry. The writer never saw Taylor look worse, and was of the opinion that Henry should have been awarded the duke, but Referee Pete Minnow voted it 8-2 Taylor; Judge Johnny Higgins had it 5-4 Taylor, and Judge Johnny O'Brien tabbed it 6-4 for the local boy. It marked the second time in three weeks that Taylor had shown along the comeback trail in his home palace of thump, but it was easily one of the dullest fights ever seen here. Henry fought out of a crouch and Taylor showed no inclination to open him up, being content for the most part to rain punches off Henry's balding pate in a futile effort to put a dent in the veteran. Henry at 157 gave Taylor four pounds.

Best scrap of the night saw Ted Calaman, 182, Philly, rise from the deck after a nine-count in the second round to win a six-round duke over Jack Porter, 181¾, of Oakland, Calif., in the semi-final. Porter worked an alternate attack to the head and body of the Quaker City thumper while Ted centered the bulk of his efforts on the West Coaster's head. Porter dumped his man with a right in the second and came close to repeating the knockdown later in the round, only to see Calaman storm back as the aggressor at the bell. From this juncture on it was all Calaman who outpunched his opponent decisively over the remainder of the distance. Other bouts saw Gilly Williams, 149, of Rome, T.K.O. Charley Murphy of Cortland, 149, in 2:19 of two. Referee Wazzo Kocak halted the fight due to a deep cut over Murphy's left orb suffered in the first heat. Fred Greenfield, 175, New York City, stopped Sonny Brewer, 179, of Endicott, in 2:00 of four. Brewer hit the canvas for eight and nine counts in the second stanza. Ray Scudder, 152, of Binghamton, chilled Ed Reynolds, 146, of Syracuse, in 2:58 of the third, while Garfield Roundtree, 141, of Philly, decisioned Jimmy Evans, Binghamton, 140, both in scheduled fours.

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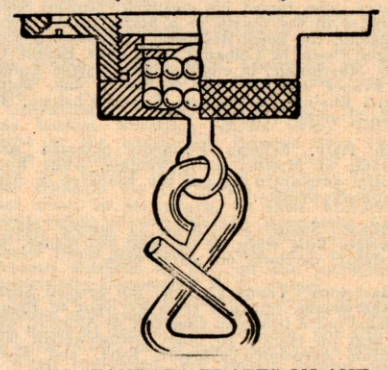

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The all-time Binghamton wrestling gate set indoors last November when Gorgeous George showed here was shattered at Kalurah Temple when 1300 fans contributed a gross of $2,082 to see the immortal Jim Thorpe, and his protege, Chief Suni War Cloud, in their debut. The appearance of the well known Ali Baba, and Kay Bell, who doubled for Victor Mature in Samson and Delilah, also helped the house.

IN RIO DE JANEIRO
By Antonio Carrico

OSVALDO SILVA beat Velacio Silva on points in ten rounds.

Antonio Carrico, heavyweight champion of Brazil, 188, K.O.'ed in the third round Acacio Vales, 192, of Asuncion, champion of Paraguay. The bout was attended by 10,000.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, M. Waldizers beat O. Valter on points.

Vicente dos Santos, Brazil, beat Jean Urlich, of Peru, on points in ten rounds.

In the eight-round semi-final, Caled Curi T.K.O.'ed Antonio Misquita in four rounds. Guido Rato and Florisvaldo Silva drew in four. Rafael Parisi and Antonio Molina drew in six. Pedro Galasso beat Silvio Chiquielo on points in six. Leo Kalton beat Otavio Lucas.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By Charley Parrish

THE battle for possession of the Marcel Cerdan Belt in Brussels continued with two Belgians and two Italians qualifying for the semi-finals. Albert Heyen beat Georges Royer, France; Bill Poli, Italy, whipped Gus Degouve, France; Arthur Acha, Belgium, beat Michel Lapourielle, France, and Fernando Jannilli, Italy, outpointed Bos Murphy, New Zealand. All bouts were over eight rounds.

At Lausanne, Switzerland, Danilo Pasotti of Italy drew with Roger Bruneau, France, feathers.

At Geneva, Amleto Falcinelli drew with the Chilean-born Swiss, Caliostro Etter, bantams, and the Italian, Diori, whipped Berthellier, Swiss lightweight.

At Algiers, Pierre Langlois beat Omar le Noir in the feature bout. Kid Marcel defeated Mickey Laurent in a middleweight tangle, and Albert Yvel won from Ben Tahar, light-heavies. Finally, Sadok Bahri added another scalp to his belt when he trounced Mario Rosselini of Italy, feathers.

At Pantin, near Paris, Roger Hombert whipped Gilbert Clausener, welters, and Marcel Auclair outscored Maurice Forni, feathers.

At Tunis, Ben Younes II captured the Moroccan welter title by beating Ben Hafsa. Henri Hecquard, fighting at Le Mans, consolidated his position by beating Gilbert Lavoine, welters.

The final of the Luxembourg middleweight competition was won by Jean-Jacques Invernizzi of France, who forced his opponent, George Schiltz, to retire in the fourth of a hectic battle. Werner Wiegand, the much discussed Luxembourg heavyweight (born in Cologne), won over Ernest Chalono, Martinique, in eight rounds. Gaston Langlois of France stopped Leon Roller in one, welters. Franz Ehringer drew with Ernest Chalono, Martinique, middleweights.

In Italy, Ernesto Formenti defeated Andre Benatar at Monza, featherweights, while Renato Tontini outpointed Liazmi ben Embarek at Anzio, light-heavyweights.

Bilbao, Spain—Jose Arias II became the new flyweight king when he defeated the holder, Juan Cristobal, narrowly on points here.

Barcelona—Young Cyclone, the veteran Spanish featherweight, returned from his visit to Belgium to hand out a lesson in ringcraft to Aguerri, whom he beat on points. In other featherweight bouts, Gonzalo outpointed Antonio Ruiz, and Fermin Martinez trimmed Tony Lopez.

Elis Ask won his main feature bout against Britain's Claude Dennington at Gothenburg, Sweden. Gunnar Nilsson lost on points to Reg Andrews of Britain and Arne Sundin was defeated by Jackie Marr of Australia, both heavyweight contests. Olle Bengtsson registered the sole Swedish win by outscoring Roy Cattouse, British Honduras middleweight. The Finn, Erkki Piispa, lost to Asger Warburg.

Michel Lapourielle, aggressive newcomer to French middleweight circles, flattened Leon Nowiasz, French-Pole, in seven rounds at Lens, birthplace of Carpentier. Francis Bonnardel defeated Mohammed Bellatreche over ten, featherweights.

Marseilles—Valere Benedetto, local welter prospect, turned his punching powers to good effect when he stopped Bernard Hyvon in seven rounds here.

At La-Chaux-de-Fonds, France, another French welter, Aime Lombard, outscored veteran Amadeo Deyana, Italy.

At Chateau-Thierry, local star Jacques Royer-Crecy stopped Jean Hemment in seven rounds, middleweights, while Gilbert Lavoine iced Kid Rene in two heats at Laon, welters.

Jean Stock regained the French middleweight title in conclusive style when he flattened Lucien Krawczyk, the rugged Pole, in six rounds at the Palais des Sports, thus repeating a previous victory. Krawczyk was warned frequently for low blows, but Stock clinched the bout with a tremendous right to the body which dropped the Pole for the final ten.

Charles Humetz defeated the wily Negro, Omar le Noir, welters; the American Negro invader, Bobby Dawson, celebrated his European debut by beating Gilbert Stock over ten rounds. Ben Miloud, the North African lightie, who has become a major attraction in the French capital, dropped Manuel Morell three times before connecting with an uppercut in the third which rendered the Spanish visitor *hors-de-combat*. Hadi Tijani, Tunisian bantam, stopped Theo Nolten of Holland in eight, the referee intervening.

At The Hague, Luc Van Dam outpointed the Spanish middleweight, Antonio Soldevilla, over ten, though the Dutchman still appears to be off form. Jan Nicolaas whipped Walter Kraus, lightweights, and Wim Ludwig stopped Jean Oudshoorn, welters. Giel De Roode outscored the Belgian welter, Jan Plaas.

Tino Cardinale drew with Sam Conforti over ten, bantams, at Amiens. American visitor Jimmy Swann decisioned Maurice Bouvet in a welter clash. In other French provincial rings, Leandre Mateos was held to a draw in his own bailiwick, Bordeaux, by the Spanish lightweight champion, Bartolome Marti.

At Pont-Audemer, Pierre Langlois whipped Rene Selles over ten, welters. At Bescancon, Bruno Marostegan forced Gil Clausener to retire in the sixth, welters.

At Madrid, Luis De Santiago retained his Spanish featherweight crown by defeating Antonio Marti. The bout was stopped in the eighth. Juanito Martin iced Garcia Estrens in three, lightweights, and Borondo beat Medina (of Salamanca) into submission, also in three, at the same weights.

At Milan, Diulio Loi stopped the naturalized French lightie, Pedro Martinez, in two. Gianni Zuddas stopped Gaston Triguero, who retired in the fourth, bantams.

At Valencia, Luis Romero once more defeated the elusive Amleto Falcinelli of Italy in a non-title bout. The new Spanish welter king, Antonio Monzon, stopped Carbonell in seven rounds, and Tamarit beat the Italian, Giani Capobianchi, bantams.

Madrid—Eduardo Lopez, the Spanish middleweight king, beat Alberola of Valencia over ten rounds. Antonio Monzon scored an upset when he stopped veteran Francisco Peiro in seven rounds, welters. Luis Fernandez returned to Spanish rings after a long sojourn in France and debuted by winning over Domingo Caridad.

Conny Rux climbed a step further up the ladder when he chilled veteran Walter Neusel in four rounds in Berlin. Neusel has finally decided to hang up the gloves after a career of nearly 20 years.

In Rome, Alessandro D'Ottavio outpointed Pino Facchi in ten rounds, welters. Kid Arcelli, recent conqueror of Falcinelli, gained the nod over Otello Belardinelli, flyweight champion.

In the Riviera Hall, Rotterdam, Job Roos, fighting now as a middleweight, flattened Leon Fouquet, Belgium, in three. In two welter contests, Frits Van Kempen beat Robert Dekeukelier, Belgium, who was disqualified in the third, and Theun Brommer reversed a previous defeat by outpointing Jean Bechard, France. Jan Maas drew with Andre Piens, the Belgian featherweight.

At the Paris Stadium, Gilbert Ussin drew with Ali Amrane, welters. In provincial rings, Guy Toupe stopped Stan Mierzwa at Chartres, welters; Walter Momber whipped Ramon Gamero, welters, and at Nancy, Marcel Mathieu beat Camille Dormont, bantams.

Jimmy Swann, invading American welter, suffered another defeat, this time when he met Giglio Odorico in a return bout at Bienne, Switzerland, the Italian gaining the nod.

In the semi-finals of the Brussels middleweight competition, Fernando Jannilli beat Billy Poli, both of Italy, and Albert Heyen won over Arthur Acha, both Belgians. Jannilli has proved the star of the competition. In the prelims, Victor D'Haes won a heated eight-rounder from rugged De Kegel, cruisers, and Lesseine whipped Asperlingh, featherweights.

At Ghent, Gustave Perrot won from the Belgian youngster, Jos Vissers, lightweights, and Kid Dussart beat Milo on points in a welter contest. Eugene Robert defeated Georges Rogiers, who was disqualified in the seventh round of their heavyweight clash.

Salle Wagram, Paris—Jacques Dehaye, the excellent French lightie, beat Mario Rosellini of Italy over ten, and featherweights Serge Ceustermans and Djallali Bouazziz drew over the same distance.

John Wiksen of Oslo, Norway, would like to contact Spike Webb, who handled an American naval team visiting Norway before the war. Wiksen's address is Box 319, Oslo, if you read this, Spike.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By Lawson Bampton

ROBERT VILLEMAIN, 158, French middleweight contender, eked out a hairline controversial decision over the Cuban Hawk, flashy Kid Gavilan, 147¾, in a torrid ten-round battle that attracted almost 12,000 fans to the Montreal Forum to the tune of $47,899 for Promoter Raoul Godbout's third offering of the year. It was a savagely fought, but clean, struggle that seesawed back and forth and had the fans in a continuous uproar. It was one of those fights that are difficult to judge, and the split decision caused many long-drawn-out debates. The three judges were at wide variance. Johnny Gow scored 5-4-1 for Gavilan, Ouimet had 5-4-1 for Villemain, but Doc Geoffrion's choice swung it to Villemain, though his 6-2-2 count for the Frenchman was little short of fantastic. It all goes to show what a close battle it was to judge. The big pull in the weights was also a factor in Villemain's favor.

None of the supporting bouts went past the fourth round. Gus (Pell) Mell, 147½, showing good form, had a big lead over Adrien Mourgiuart, 147½, of France, when an old eye-cut, re-opened a couple of days previously in a workout with Villemain, was opened again by Mell's sharpshooting in the third, and the doctor's verdict after checking, prevented the Frenchman from starting the fourth. It was regrettable, as the slow-starting Frenchman was improving and signs pointed to a rugged battle in the coming rounds. The bout was scheduled for eight heats.

Armand Savoie, 134½, added another kayo to his growing list but he had to battle for it. Harry Goulding, 140, of Oshawa, socked it out punch for punch with the local sensation until the third round, when he suffered cuts over both eyes and was also floored by a hard left hook to the body. The cuts looked too risky to allow him to go out for the fourth. It was Savoie's 11th straight kayo triumph, and it was another abbreviated eight-rounder.

Lino Armenstrios, 156¾, of Cuba, punched Gus Rubicino, 156½, of Toronto, almost at will and the referee stopped the one-sided affair in the fourth. The four-round opener was a lively battle with Rocky Armando, 133, outbattling Noel Gagnon, 127¾, to win the duke. The sturdy little Armando has been improving of late. Gagnon has gone back considerably since being kayoed by Armand Savoie.

Laurent Dauthuille, 157½, added another impressive victory to his record when he knocked out Pittsburgh's Charley (Zivic) Affif, 160, in the ninth of their scheduled ten-rounder at Pittsburgh. Dauthuille sprained his right thumb in the Affif bout, which caused the Belloise match, originally scheduled for April 17, to be postponed a fortnight.

Stray Shots—Rocky Brisebois, Rene Chauvin's rising welter hope, is going great guns in his New York campaign, where he is being handled by Willie Ketchum . . . the youngster made a big hit when he trounced tough Larry Gasse at the Broadway Arena, then repeated the feat at St. Nick's. . . . He followed this up by scoring a sensational three-round knockout over Freddie Pradria at the Broadway Arena. . . . He'll bear watching.

Robert Villemain impressed Philadelphia fans by scoring a one-sided verdict over Otis Graham, who extended Kid Gavilan to a split decision recently. . . . Arthur King, the leading lightweight contender, kayoed Johnny Rowe of Rochester in the third of a scheduled ten-rounder in Toronto. . . . Alan McFater, Deacon Jack Allen's bright prospect, added victories over Lou Alter and Buddy Hayes to his record. . . . Alter and Savoie would

FROM PORT-OF-SPAIN, TRINIDAD
By Sandy Parkinson

IN a ten-round bout at Mucurapo Arena, Gentle Daniel, B.W.I. light-heavy champion, found in Yova Kid, 175, Cuban champion, with 11 K.O.'s to his credit out of 12 contests and rated in RING, "prospect of the month," a soft touch. The fight featured a moving Daniel who continually peppered the Kid with right hooks, jabs and lefts. Yova Kid showed little boxing skill in contrast to what he displayed in his daily camp drills before the fight. He was dropped for a count of eight in the first canto. From then on Daniel, who had three battles with Bert Lytell, losing two and earning a draw in one, went fight mad and came close to scoring a one-round K.O. Yova Kid was stopped in the third round.

The semi-final went to Yolande Pompey, 168, due to the disqualification of Easy Boy Francis, 169, in the sixth round. Easy Boy's refusal to obey Referee Luis Barradas' instructions to "break caused the disqualification. Up to that round Pompey was a comfortable winner on points.

In the prelims, Eddie Pastor, 151, T.K.O.'ed Golden Boy Pile, 139, in the second of a six-rounder. Hugh Serville, 129, T.K.O.'ed Randolph Bradshaw, 127, in the seventh of an eight-round contest.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By W. C. Steele

DUE to the hockey playoffs, boxing was at a standstill in this section. Harry Poulton, giving away thirteen pounds, outpointed Pat Davis, of Halifax, in ten stirring rounds. The bout was a humdinger and kept the fans on edge from start to finish.

A near riot was averted by the officials so tense have things become.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY

By Ken (Duke) Stigner

SCRANTON, PA.—The woes that sometimes catch up with fight promoters were in full evidence at the last show promoted by Hank Stezar at Town Hall, when two fighters he had billed were barred at the last minute by commissioners because of head injuries, a third boy took a runout because of dizzy spells and a fourth, after passing the physical examination earlier in the afternoon, failed to show at the punch palace. Only five of the six bouts went on. In the six-round final, Speedy Duval, veteran Philadelphia scrapper, 180, lost a decision to Shirley (Temple) Pembleton, 180, of Allentown, southpaw scrapper. It was a wild-swinging Pembleton with solid punching power in his left hand and a jolting right jab winning decisively.

Joe Aurillo, Chester, 166, who made a big hit with local fans on the previous card, had his hands full copping the duke over Rudy Ingram, 158, Philadelphia. Aurillo was entitled to a close decision on damage inflicted while infighting. Joe Trofi, 152, Philadelphia, a stablemate of Aurillo's, had a short shift. He stiffened Carl Armstone, 147, Durham, N. C., in 2:10 of the first round. Armstone, after being down for an eight count took a terrific left in the stomach that doubled him up. And while he didn't make another trip to the canvas, he went to his corner holding his stomach, and Referee Mike Gallagher, who handled the early bouts, wisely called a halt. Tony Gallis, 148, Dickson City, lost a four-round decision to Howard Miller, 144, Allentown, although winning, he was on the floor in the second and bled from the nose during every round. The youngsters never stopped throwing leather and were well received by the fans.

Bobby Peck, 150, Sunbury, stopped Freddy Watkins, 150, Philadelphia, in spectacular fashion in the second round. Peck was down for eight and cut over the left eye in the first round. In the second Watkins went down for eight but came up fighting.

During an exchange in the middle of the ring, both boys landed haymakers and both fell to the floor for the first double knockdown at Town Hall in a good many years. Peck got in a great one to the stomach while Watkins landed one to the jaw. Peck was up without a count and the referee tolled the fatal ten over his rival. The time was 1:45 of the second. The fight grossed $1,316.25. After taxes the payoff amounted to $1,096.50.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—Emmett "Kid" Norris, Harrisburg middleweight, outclassed Mike Koballa, Pittsburgh, before a disappointing crowd in West Side Armory, the first professional show staged here since last November. It was Russell Bufalino's debut as a promoter in the fight game. The Harrisburg fighter started out with a rush from the first round and seemed as fresh at the bell of the final round as Koballa, bleeding from the nose, seemed tired and beaten. Swinging hard lefts and rights to the face and midriff, the winner had Koballa mystified with his crouching, weaving attack.

In the semi-final, Herman King Washington, Harrisburg, gained a technical knockout in two minutes and 52 seconds of the second round over Bobby Peck of Sunbury. Shirley Pemberton, Philly, kayoed Ben Stewart, Harrisburg, in two minutes and 40 seconds of the second heat of their six-rounder.

In the four-round preliminaries Tony Gallis, Dickson City, knocked out Howie Miller, Allentown, in two minutes of the second; Earl Matthews proved too much for Russ Kulling and Referee Johnny Kelley stopped the fight in 44 seconds of the second to give Matthews a technical knockout; Ted Queen, Philadelphia, scored a split decision over Joe Tambe, Buffalo, in the final four-rounder. The show was witnessed by 701 customers.

Waiting for the Bell—Promoter Mike Barrett is going to promote in the beautiful new Catholic Youth Center which has just been opened to the public and has a seating capacity of more than 5,000 fans and every spectator is sure of a complete view of the ring. . . . With a spot like this fans are sure of seeing some of the best name fighters in the business. . . . Sports Editor (Chic) Feldman back from Florida with a great coat of tan. . . . The grunt and groan business which got off to a pretty good start is not drawing so well now. . . . Joseph Mattioli who fought under the name of Pep O'Brien has passed away. . . . Pep began his fighting career in the early 1920's and will long be remembered for his memorable matches with Billy Pollock, Willie Stanton and the great Lew Tendler, when Tendler was a leading contender for lightweight honors. During his fighting career he returned to Italy and won the Italian lightweight championship under his correct name, Joe Mattioli, and then came back to America as the Italian champion. . . . Pep made his debut as a fighter at Watres Armory on a card headlined by Georges Carpentier, the Frenchman, who was touring the country prior to his title fight with Jack Dempsey. . . . Pep was on the under card and had to perform in borrowed shoes and trunks. He went six rounds and earned a draw with Young Fisher, Olyphant. . . . Tommy Joseph and Art Skies are said to have a fine prospect in Fred Porter, Elmira, who came out of Boys Town. . . . Please get news pertaining to shows in nearby cities by the first of the month to Ken (Duke) Stigner, P.O. Box 47, La Plume, Pa. Boost boxing and buy THE RING Magazine to keep well informed. . . . And don't forget—never lead with your right.

COVERING PHILADELPHIA

By Archie Pirolli

WELTERWEIGHT champion Ray (Sugar) Robinson dealt our local favorite George (Sugar) Costner a bitter setback when the champion knocked out the Camden slugger in the first round at the Convention Hall. A short left hook and right uppercut brought about the finish. The crowd of 11,747, contributing $53,762.00, were not disappointed for the finish was spectacular and had a good return for their money.

In the semi-final, unbeaten Johnny Saxton, 145, New York, scored his tenth straight win by stopping John Bowman, 152½, New York, in the third round. Honeychile Johnson, 150½, Philadelphia, decisioned Herman McCray, 151, Philadelphia, in an exciting six-rounder. In other six-rounders: Speedy Lawrence, Philadelphia, defeated Ted Bussey, 150½, Camden. Other bouts: Johnny Bernardo, 152, Philadelphia, decisioned Johnny Darby, 149½, Paterson, N. J., and Eddie Goodman, 148½, Philadelphia, won via technical knockout over Joe Brewer, 150, Philadelphia, after three rounds due to a cut eye.

At the Arena—After three years, Eddie Giosa, 143, Philadelphia, got his revenge against Bob Montgomery, 143, also of this city, when he decisively defeated the former lightweight champion in a ten-round bout. Giosa fought at long range throughout the fight. Joe Bonadies, 155, Philadelphia prospect, fought a draw with Rudy Zadell, 151, Pittsburgh, in eight rounds. Three weeks before, Zadell won over Bonadies. Joe Giardello, 158½, Philadelphia, knocked out Steve Sebastiano, 159, New York, in the first. Jan Henri, 164, Philadelphia, felled Clarence Smith, 166½, Philadelphia, in the third. Bobby Robb, 122, decisioned Marvin Green, 115½, in four. John Baker, 131½, Philadelphia, stopped Jimmy Lewis, 136½, Philadelphia, in the second.

At the Arena—Kid Gavilan, 148, Cuba's outstanding boxer, defeated Otis Graham, 149, local welterweight, in a ten-round bout before 6,546 fans who paid $21,124.00. Joe Bonadies, 157, Philadelphia, lost an eight-rounder to Rudy Zadell, 151, Pittsburgh. Charley Spicer, 147, Philadelphia, decisioned Sunny Bunn, 149½, Washington, D. C., in eight. Benny Droll, 160, Baltimore, decisioned Sammy Haskins, 154, Philadelphia, in six. Marcelino Armantero, 160½, Havana, Cuba, decisioned Gene Landers, 153½, Philadelphia in six, and Bob Easterly, 198, Philadelphia, came off the floor to stop Billy Jones, 182, Philadelphia, in the third.

At the Arena—Jersey Joe Walcott, 197-pound Camden puncher stopped Johnny Shkor, 216, Baltimore, with a right hand flush on the jaw in the first round. Some 3541 fans paid $9,936 to see the mill. Carlton Moore, 176, Camden, knocked out John Thigpen, 178, Philadelphia, in 38 seconds of the first round. Herman McCray, 152, Philadelphia, gained an impressive technical knockout when cuts over both eyes prevented Bobby Mann, 155, Trenton, from continuing beyond the fifth. In six-rounders, Al Wynn, 165½, New York, decisioned Bob Isler, 166, New York; Ray Ingram, 156½, Philadelphia, decisioned Bernard Dukes, 157½, Philadelphia, and Shelby Langford, 161, Philadelphia, outpunched Benny Droll, 159, Baltimore.

At the Met—Bobby Lee, Baltimore slugger proved himself a tough opponent for champion Roy Robinson in two non-title scraps, but Jimmie King of Scranton had an easy time with him in the windup before 1435 fans who paid $2236.00. In other bouts: Eddie Goodman, 151, Philadelphia, and Lou Pompey, 155, Scranton, fought to a six-round draw. Young Georgie Gibbs, 145, Philadelphia, decisioned Jimmy DeCerio, 147½, Norristown, in six. Al Capers, 144, Philadelphia, T.K.O.'ed Mike Ludlow, 140, Newark, N. J., in the first round. Frank Cocco, 120, Philadelphia and Angelo Malavez, 129, Philadelphia, fought a four-round draw.

At the Met—Percy Bassett, Philadelphia, 130, defeated Orlando Zulueta, 132, Cuba, in a ten-round bout, before 2820 fans who paid $4,789. In other bouts: Dan Bucceroni, 175, decisioned Wylie Burns, 170, 6; Speedy Lawrence, 154, T.K.O.'ed Jim Robinson, 153, in 5; Tony Cocco, 124, decisioned Earl Hilton, 121, 6; Ike Whitner, 145, decisioned Buzz Scaidor, 142, 4; Tony Alexander, 156½, decisioned Johnny Brown, 160, 4. All preliminary bout fighters are Philadelphians.

Ring Resin—Notice to fight managers: The Met, Jimmy Toppi's boxing arena here was badly damaged by fire. The damage is estimated at $200,000 and it will take about six months before boxing can be staged there again. . . . Arthur King, British Empire lightweight champion now making his home in Philly under the management of Frank (Blinky) Palermo, scored two knockouts in Toronto, Canada, against Humberto Sierra and Johnny Rowe.

The writer can be located at 200 Shubert Bldg., 250 S. Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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ERIE CANVAS CHATTER

By Jack Schumacher

BOXING has hit its annual spring lull in Erie, due to the heavy bookings for basketball tournaments, variety programs and wrestling shows at the Gannon college auditorium, the No. 1 sports palace in Northwestern Pennsylvania.

William Simon, president and promoter of the live-wire Auditorium Boxing Club, however, has announced that three or four all-star pro boxing shows will be staged at Sportsman's Field this summer.

During the recent weeks the A.B.C. has devoted its time almost exclusively to professional wrestling. For its first 12 shows, the A.B.C. has drawn a total paid admission of 22,177, or an average of 2,011, an all-time record in Erie.

Operating on a stepped-up program, the A.B.C. has booked wrestling shows every Saturday night at the auditorium through May 13.

Six all-star wrestling shows, along with the four pro boxing cards, will comprise the summer schedule for the A.B.C. which is off to a fast start in its efforts to raise $125,000 for construction of the Martin Recreation Center.

Last month the A.B.C. announced that sufficient funds had been turned over to the Rev. Vincent Enright to pay off the mortgage on Immaculate Conception R. C. chapel.

The new Martin Recreation Center, expected to undergo construction in August, will be built in the heart of Erie's Negro section, but will soon be open to men of all races, colors and creeds.

When completed, the Martin Center will be open as training center for Erie's amateur boxers and may be used as a location for the holding of simon-pure punch parties.

Heavyweight Dick (Dutch) Wagner, who scored triumphs in his first six pro fights while campaigning in and around Miami, Fla., has returned to Erie to do his boxing under the guiding of Phil Warner.

Sports fans in Western Pennsylvania are up in arms over the move by Gov. James H. Duff which revoked the license of John Montgomery as deputy commissioner of the state athletic commission. The ousting came as a result of Montgomery's failure to string along with the present administration in this year's state primaries.

Jack Thompson, fire captain who has been managing amateur and professional boxers in nearby Warren, O., for over 10 years, may be forced to close his gym. Rising costs in rent and upkeep are the reasons behind Thompson's intentions of closing the punch emporium which has turned out a number of Golden Glove champions and many successful pro club fighters.

If Thompson is eventually forced to close his training quarters, he will devote his attention entirely to light-heavyweight Lalu Sabotin. Sabotin has won all of his first 10 scraps, nine by kayoes.

Another capacity throng turned out for the fourth annual Knights of Columbus charity boxing show in the Gannon auditorium. Johnny Seaman, matchmaker and promoter for the new Erie Boxing Club, staged the action-packed program.

The Erie Boxing Club will devote its efforts entirely to amateur boxing. Three of the city's top simon-pures, Roger Ludwig, Elmer Rothrock and Tony Reitz, all two-time Golden Gloves champions, are working with the E.B.C.

Working with Seaman in the new club will be Alderman Louis Rzyneck, president; W. F. Collins, secretary; Max Elbaum, vice-president; Herbert L. Gaines, treasurer. Seaman is the former New England light-heavyweight champion.

Lord James Blears, the monocled English wrestling sensation, and his manager-valet, Captain Lesley Holmes, required police protection to the dressing room after both matches with Mr. America, the Steve Stanlee version.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By Sgt. J. A. Tree

THREE THOUSAND enthusiasts packed a Neumunster hall to see their local hero, light-heavy prospect Willi Hoepner, K.O. the tough Hackelberg in 120 seconds. An uppercut to the chin finished the fight and so added another victim to the list of this grand southpaw.

Surprise of the evening came when Ferdi Raeschke, welter, was battered into submission inside two rounds by an almost unknown named Jagals. Raeschke took three counts in the second from uppercuts that Jagals was dealing out.

Heavies, Richard Grupe, 190, and Heinz Seelisch, 185, met in a needle match at Kiel with the winner to fight champion Hein ten Hoff for his heavy title at a later date. The fight, however, resulted in a draw aften ten rounds of hard hitting. Grupe was about three points ahead at the close of the fight, but the verdict, a draw, was a fair one because a fighter in this country must lead by at least five points to gain the verdict.

Hard hitting light-heavy, Paul Schirrmann, knocked out Makefke inside two rounds. Schirrmann is undefeated in some 14 professional fights. Bantam, Jungverdorben fought exceedingly well to knock out Weise in three heats. Light-heavy Sohn outclassed Richard Zabel beating him inside two rounds. Zabel was saved by the bell in the first and the seconds threw in the towel in the second to save him taking further punishment.

Karl Schulmeister, who was the matchmaker on this program, completed his 75th show for this area.

Ex-middle champion, Carl Schmidt, 72.5 kilo, produced his old form to beat Hermann Vermeulen on points at Dusseldorf. Herbert Nurnberg, 64.5, who until recently was the lightweight champion, beat Kurt Schafer on points. On this showing he may soon regain his title. Best performance of the evening went to Earnst Kohlsaat, 55 kilo, who held the strong Albert Muller to a draw.

The 5,000 crowd were well satisfied with the show.

A crowd of some 6,000 saw a fight card at the Munich stadium which consisted of four fights resulting in a draw. Germany's welter prospect, Leo Starosch, drew with Karl Oechsle. Starosch, 68.3 kilo, must be considered a big danger to Walter Schneider the welter champion. Berthold Raeder drew with Adi Hirsch in a lightweight contest. Ludwig Petri, lightweight, drew with Hans Hafner. Hafner seemed to make his efforts a little too late. Mathias Wagner, feather, drew with Acker.

Ex-Europen champion, 39-year-old Arno Kolblin, made a comeback before a crowd of some 3,000 at Magneberg. Kolblin beat Robert Warnbrunn on points after a tough fight.

There was another big night at the Funkturmhalle, Berlin, when Conny Rux, the light-heavy champion, beat heavy Walter Neusel in five rounds. Introduced from the ring were Ted Broadribb, manager of Freddie Mills, the old time German champion Otto Flint, ex-light-heavy champion Richard Vogt, Dieter Hux, ex-welter champion Gustav Eder, feather- and lightweight champion Walter Demke, Wilson Kohlbrecher, Gerhard Hecht and middle champion Hans Stretz.

Walter Neusel, now 42 years of age, fought just one fight too many and was outclassed by Rux from the start. Neusel was all for calling it a day when he went to his corner at the end of the fourth round, but when he made motions of retiring the crowd booed and whistled. So the veteran came up to be slaughtered by the 24-year-old champion. Both Neusel's eyes were almost closed and he had not strength to lift his gloves in defense of Rux's onslaught. A body punch put Neusel to the canvas and he was counted out in a sitting position. It was a dramatic and unnecessary ending to Neusel's twenty years of fighting.

Paul Schirrmann, light-heavy, 74 kilo, won again, this time beating Horst Wolff, 73.2 kilo, on points. Wolff was down for a count of three in the third. Germany's light-heavy prospect, Willi Hoepner, came unstuck for the first time in eight professional fights, when he was beaten inside two rounds by Hein Tietz. A hard right put Hoepner down for a count of seven in the first round. Towards the end of this heat Hoepner put Tietz down for eight after landing a low blow. He did not take the warning from the referee and in the second again landed low. It was impossible for Tietz, 85 kilo, to carry on and the third man disqualified Hoepner. The Hamburg man Hoepner never really got going and was all at sea against this tough and experienced Tietz. Herbert Kleinwacher, challenger to champion Conny Rux, beat Helmuth Thiele on points in a good bout.

Hein ten Hoff, heavy champion of Germany, recently signed the contract in Hamburg to meet Joe Walcott on May 7th, at the Mannheimer Stadium.

Hoff received on signing a check for 15% of his purse in advance and it is estimated that he will receive some 50,000 D. Marks for his services. Walcott is guaranteed $13,500, plus plane fare and training expenses. Promoters Konig (Heidelburg) and Rosch (Mannheim) are the sponsors of the show and they are anticipating a crowd of some 75,000. The stadium is in the American zone of Germany and it is estimated that 25,000 U.S.A. troops will be in attendance.

Mr. Polzer is the matchmaker and he has engaged three other champions to appear on the bill. They are Conny Rux, light-heavy champion; Hans Schomig, bantam, and Walter Demke, feather and lightweight title holder. The contract that Hoff signed forbids him to take part in any other contest after April 5th and excludes flying or driving of a car. Walcott will leave the U.S.A. by plane on April 24th, arriving at Frankfurt the following day. He will train at the Mannheimer Ice stadium and stay at the Truman Hotel near by.

Since Hein ten Hoff signed to fight Joe Walcott the whole country has gone fight crazy.

All the hotels in Mannheim have been stormed with letters from all over the country requesting rooms for this "fight weekend."

Plans for seating capacity have been drawn up and it is reported that some 34,000 can be seated and another 35,000 standing.

Fight enthusiasts from all parts of Germany are writing in for the 69,000 tickets which are priced at 70, 60, 50, 33, 24, 19, 16, 13, 10, 7, 5 and 3 D. Marks each (one D. Mark = approx. one shilling and sevenpence).

It was suggested that the ex-world champion Max Schmeling should referee the bout, but Hein ten Hoff objected to this, saying that if he should win on points some of the public might dispute the verdict seeing that a fellow countryman officiated. Hoff demands an international referee to take care of the contest and I must say I agree.

Mr. Joe Biewer, the editor of Germany's only boxing publication "Der Box-Sport," criticizes Hein ten Hoff for tackling such a top-rated American in his first fight with an international boxer. He states that Hoff has never fought a foreign boxer before as a professional and yet accepts his first bout with America's No. 2 heavy, Joe Walcott. To this Hoff replies that he has waited long enough for this golden opportunity and that the fight means so much to Germany and his fellow countrymen.

BUENOS AIRES
By Alfredo Porzio

POSADAS—In a crowded arena, Rafael Merentino, 162, outpointed Teofilo Paez, 159.

Rio Negro—Julian Meyer, 135, improving with each performance, kayoed Juan Dominguez, 140.

Posadas—In a lucky night, Rafael Merentino iced A. Amatti, 161, in the fifth.

Mendoza—In the fight between Julio Salcedo, 145, and Rosario Bazan, 147, Salcedo was the winner by a T.K.O. in the fifth.

San Juan—Alfonso Carinci, 162, was beaten on points by Julio Giardina, 150.

Ferrocarril Oeste—Arturo Godoy, 199, once challenger of the heavyweight title, in a poor fight faced the Belgian Charles Sys, 195. The verdict was a draw.

Luna Park—In 12 rounds Dante Nolasco, 146, got the unanimous decision over Roberto Fabiche, 147. Nolasco is undefeated in 18 fights.

In a great bout, Rafael Merentino, 162, got a K.O. over Manuel Fernandez in the ninth. Oscar Ramallo, 134, got the decision over Luis Sanchez, 132½.

R. Apoliese, 138, was kayoed by Julian Meyer, 135, in the 4th. The gate was 28,000.

Tandil—A. Daher, 160, and J. Altamirano, 150, drew in 10.

Mendoza—A. Capitanelli, 205, and F. Romero, 198, drew in 10.

Comodoro Rivadavia—W. Lopez, 142, and Jose Siracusa, 142, drew in ten rounds.

San Juan—Penedo, 139, outpointed Silverio de la Fuente, 141, and Ruben Davila, 135, beat Jose Genovese, 134, in 10.

Ferrocarril Oeste—Alfredo Prado, 136, knocked out the Rumanian lightweight, Peter Bauer, in the third.

Luna Park—The undefeated welter, A. Cuevas, 146, stopped Pablo Anello, 146.

In a great fight, Angel Olivieri, 136, beat Jose Jurado, 135. The referee halted the bout in the 10th calling it a technical K.O.

Jose Rizzo, 134, kayoed Luis Sanchez, 132, in 4.

Julian Meyer, 135, did the same with J. C. Litta, 138.

San Juan—Manau Markarian, 146, repeating his fine performances, beat, via the K.O. route, Dante Pereyra, 150.

Rosario—Juan Strano, 146, got the decision in his fight with L. Sosa, 145.

Mendoza—In a crowded Stadium and in a hard fight, V. Mesa, 137, and Oscar Flores, 137, got a draw.

In the best fight of the night, Julian Meyer, 135, defeated by decision, Oscar Velazquez, 137. The night's attendance was 31,000.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By Dr. J. A. Vieites

THE local boxing Commissioners all resigned and the new Boxing Assessor is Amador Urquia.

With the resignation of Mario G. de Mendoza, President, Pedro Mendieta, Vice-President, Martin Menocal, Treasurer, Miguel A. Garcia, and yours truly, Secretary, boxing could not keep its natural course here. The Association of Boxers, Managers, and Seconds went on strike, demanding that Sports Director, Juan Sosa Zamora, resign, as they believed that having a circus, an ice follies and even opera at the Sports Palace went against their better interests. That was the reason of the resignation of my fellowworkers. However, the Association wasn't fair as the Sports Director was not to be blamed for the high purses the boxers demanded for their services. For instance, Ciro Moracen, the Cuban featherweight champion, demanded $10,000 for defending his crown against Luis Galvani, the bantam king, and Galvani demanded the same. Miguel Acevedo asked $5,000 for fighting Humberto Sierra. The Commissioners were grateful to Sosa-Zamora, for standing firmly on our side. He didn't want to accept our resignation. Fred J. Saddy, N.B.A. President, asked me to remain on the rating committee, and I'm very grateful to him for that.

The new Boxing Assessor's name is Amador Urquia, a newspaperman, and Captain Barbonet is the Amateur Boxing Assessor. They are fine fellows, who I'm sure will help boxing a lot. Good luck boys.

Luis Felipe (Pincho) Gutierrez, who piloted our own Kid Chocolate to two world's championships, and also handled Black Bill, Kid Tunero, Ignacio Ara, Isidoro Gastanaga and other Latin stars, is again having a lot of deserved success in New York City. "Pincho" knows his boxing and is a credit to the sport. However Gutierrez hasn't been very lucky as Tuzo Portuguez, welter and middle champ of Central America, after stopping Bobby Mann and Paddy Young and beating Beau Jack in Madison Square Garden, let the success go to his head and forgot how to train and lost to Young in a return-bout at the Garden, but collected $10,000 for it. Now he has quit Luis.

The report that Tuzo lost to Alvin Williams by a kayo in the first in Kansas City was untrue. Some phoney used Tuzo's name.

Another boy handled by Gutierrez, Luis Galvani, undefeated Cuban bantam champion, reappeared in a boxing ring after a six month layoff due to injured hands and won the eight-round semi-final in the Garden of the Young-Portuguez bout . . . however, a couple of weeks later, Galvani outboxed Bell in the St. Nicholas main bout, winning the ten-round unanimous decision.

Cuban boxers except for Galvani, Acevedo, Gavilan and Black Pico, weren't very successful during the month. Omelio Agramonte, the heavyweight champion, went down to defeat at the hands of Jersey Joe Walcott in Madison Square Garden, after being seven times on the canvas. Yova Kid the light-heavy king, had to call off his Port Au Prince bout with Bert Lytell due to injured hands. Kid Gavilan defeated Otis Graham at Philadelphia, but went to Montreal and lost a split verdict to Robert Villemain. Gavilan weighed 148¾, and Villemain, 158.

Black Pico, the flyweight champion, came up from the floor in the second frame to get the 10-round decision over Jorge Sanchez, 120, at New Bedford, Mass. Rafael Lastre, Cuban lightweight champion, impressed when stopping Lew Jenkins in ten, but failed to overcome Arthur King's technique and lost a close verdict to the Canadian. Orlando Zulueta, fighting far below his real form, lost to Percy Bassett and Ermano Bonetti during the month. A couple of months before, Zulueta easily defeated the Italian.

And before saying good-bye until next month, let me advise every boxing reader to get a copy of THE RING Record Book of 1950. It is the best ever published.

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By Tom Ephrem

ROCKY GRAZIANO, appearing for the first time in a Florida ring, notched a quick knockout over Joe Curcio, of Newark, at Miami's new sports stadium on March 6th, to give the estimated 6,000 fans a one-round sample of socking. Rocky weighed 162¼, and Curcio, 153¼. Pulverizing right-hand blows were Rocky's weapons to end co-promoters Tommy DeTardo and Gus Mandell's headliner in 2:21.

On the supporting card, Bernie Dowd, 135¾, a likely-looking lightweight prospect from Miami, put the quietus on Pablito Rodriguez, 137, of Tampa, in the fourth round. An eight-round draw resulted in the Billy Kilgore, 167¾, Sal Belloise, 164, fight. In another bout, Willie Taylor, 172, New York, scored a two-round kayo over Johnny Carter, 176¾, same city, and a fine six-heater saw Honeyboy Williams, 134, Miami, defeat Little David Seabrooke, of Jacksonville, 135¼. The four-round opener found Dutch Wagner beating Joe Brown. Wagner, 197, and Brown, 191½. The show drew $17,800.

Some 2500 fans, the largest crowd to see a boxing show in West Palm Beach, probably knew what a Sonny Luciano-Johnny "Red" DeFazio bout would offer. They were right. The welterweights staged a hot 10-round tilt that ended in a draw. Luciano was at his best in close milling. It was a nip and tuck fight and the even-stephen verdict was popular. DeFazio, at 146, was two pounds heavier. Billy Spangler, 151½, beat Jerry Fleming 153, in a sixer. Tony Viserto, 148, won a three-round T.K.O. over Larry Ray, 147. Dutch Wagner, 201, T.K.O.'ed Juan Vigo, 196.

At Gastonia, N. C.—Jimmy Hughes, of Charlotte, weighing 190, needed only one round to dust off Bob Pugh, 186, of Aberdeen, in the feature bout. Hughes ended the go with a right hand. Earl Kesterson, 160, kayoed Jim Holderfield, 164, in five. Don DeNaux, or Doc DeNaux, of Charleston, beat Bobby Heffner, 146, in the best fight on the card. Brown Bomber, 180, T.K.O.'ed Chalky Wright, 178, in two.

Orlando Fernandez, Tampa's Cuban lightweight, won a popular 10-rounder from Jose Colon Garcia, of Puerto Rico, in the feature scrap at the Cuban Club in Tampa on February 27. Fernandez was too smart for Garcia. Ray Delgado, Tampa Cuban lightweight, required only 55 seconds to score a knockout over Tom Peavey, of Jacksonville, in the semi-final. Roger Seclare, 128, Pittsburgh, defeated Billy Sellers, of Jacksonville, in a sixer. Bob Gonzales kayoed Ray Diaz in one round, and Hal Boylston, a good looking Jacksonville light-heavyweight, scored a three-round technical knockout over Eddie Hughes. Boylston had Hughes down three times before Referee Baby Camero stopped it.

Big Bill Wilson, Hickory, N. C. heavyweight, scored a ninth-round knockout over Hal Moore, of Griffin, Ga., in the main event at Gastonia, N. C., on March 24th. Wilson had Moore on deck on two occasions before the final visit. The fight was witnessed by a large crowd. This made it two in a row for Wilson over Moore, having won the first one by a kayo in six heats two weeks before this returner. Moore tipped 229, and Wilson, 226. Bert Callahan, 118, beat Glen Norman, 118. Charlie Ferguson, 137, kayoed Sammy Richards, 133, in three. Doc DeNaux, 146, Charleston, got a four-round T.K.O. over Gene Carlyle, 140. Corky Callahan, 148, bested Dodo Wright, 142.

Joe Lassiter, Charlotte middleweight, posted his third win in four bouts with Eddie Greene, of Kannapolis, N. C., at Concord, N. C., on March 23. Lassiter proved the better boxer and held the lead all the way. The winner weighed 158, while the loser tipped 165. Charlie Ferguson, 144, and Doc DeNaux, 145, travelled to a draw in the sixer. Ray Perkins, 126, was held to a draw by Don Smith, 122. Ted Teagle, 135, decisioned Earl Smith, 136. Bobby Robinson, 138, kayoed Max Talbert, 136, in three.

Ninety year old Billy St. Mary, who promoted fights back in the old days, but was best known as the manager of George "Kid" Lavigne, passed away in the county home at West Palm Beach recently. Billy guided Lavigne to the lightweight title in 1896 when the "Saginaw Kid" knocked out England's Dick Burge in 17 rounds at London.

Only 3,234 had paid to see the Joe Louis-Sid Peaks draw at Jacksonville and the promoter said he lost $2.000 on the show. Louis and Peaks put on a dull exhibition. Danny Ruggerio, 165, Bronx, and Art Tatta, 162, of New Haven, staged a bang-up 10-rounder, with Danny winning the verdict. Nino Valdez, 190, Havana, technically kayoed T. J. Bevel, 182, of Jacksonville, in the third round. Harold Meredith, 155, Macon, won a sixer from Joe Barrett, 160, of San Francisco. Jimmy Leach, 146, Daytona Beach, drew with Mike Kelly, 143, Jacksonville. Little David Seabrooke, 140, Jacksonville, scored a four-rounder over Jimmy Kelly, 135, of Tampa. Jimmy (or Jackie) O'Brien, 140, Tampa, beat Johnny Mango, 142, Jacksonville, in four.

At Jacksonville—Danny Ruggerio beat Johnny Black, who fought this time as Jesse Wilson, in a 10-rounder. Each tipped 167. Narty O'Keefe, 134, decisioned Jimmy Humphrey, 133, in six. Lamar Tate, 126, won over Bobby Brooks, in a four. Jimmy Leach, 148, stopped W. H. (Billy) Bennett, 150, in the fourth. Frank Leach, 134, outpointed Tommy Hatcher, 138, Pensacola and Jacksonville. Hatcher's name is not to be confused with the former lightweight contender from Sarasota, Jimmy Kid Hatcher. Billy Mullis, 127, beat Billy Sellers, 131, in four.

Billy Brown, 160, knocked out Johnny Kilday, 159½, at Jacksonville, in the fifth round. Kilday was not in good condition. Herman Harris, 172, won a sixer from T. J. Bevel, 178. Johnny Geise, 161, stopped Ike Lewis, 157, in the fourth. George Mroczkowski, 126, beat Johnny Johnson, 123, in four. Lamar Tate, 124, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Brown, 124, in two. Billy Mullis, 128, drew in four with Billy Sellers, 134.

Billy Brown, 160, defeated Tony Masciarelli, 160, in ten rounds at Jacksonville. Mike Kelly, 144, beat Jimmy Leach, 147, in six. Bobby Brooks, 129, defeated Narty O'Keefe, 132, in four. Johnny Geise, 155, won from Earl Carter, 155, in four. Tommy Thompson, 144, scored in four over Jack Mullis, 145. Frank Leach, 131, whipped Tommy Hatcher, 139, in four.

In their first bout, Billy Brown and Tony Masciarelli travelled 10 rounds to a draw at Jacksonville. Each tipped 160. Johnny Mango, 142, whipped Jack Wagner, 143, in six. Johnny Guice (Geise), 162, beat Ike Lewis, 154, in four. Tommy Hatcher (still being announced as Kid Hatcher, but is not the former Sarasota and Lake City [S. C.] former lightweight contender) 140, T.K.O.'ed Joe Brogno, 136, in the third. Billy Mullis, 128, T.K.O.'ed George Mroczkowski, 121, in the fourth. Tommy Thompson, 144, stopped Dick Mullaly, 150, in two.

At Jacksonville—Danny Ruggerio, 165, beat Johnny Black, 167, in 10. Jimmy (or Jackie) O'Brien, Tampa, 142, took a sixer from Johnny Mango, 145. Fabela Chavez, 132, beat Bobby Brooks, 128, in four. Tommy Hatcher (not Kid Hatcher) 140, lost a four-rounder to Billy Sellers, 136. Eddie Outlaw, 152, and Tommy Thompson, 144, drew in four. Lamar Tate, 124, beat Johnny Johnson, 123, in four.

The Jacksonville Boxing Commission allowed a fourth Danny Ruggerio-Toby Reid match to take place. Ruggerio had previously decisioned Toby, then stopped him in the second and third bouts that followed. Here was number four and as in the last two, Reid went out again. Four attempts at Ruggerio and not once a winner! Although each time the pair had staged a brawl, there was no sense for a fourth one, and Reid, taking a bad licking as in the others, wound up losing by a technical knockout in the seventh round to Ruggerio. Danny deposited Toby on deck three times to gain the victory, but in doing so was also a recipient of some Reid blasts. He hit the canvas three times himself but seemed more rugged than his opponent. Danny weighed 166, and Toby tipped 173.

On the supporting card, Eddie Greene, 166, of Kannapolis, N. C., scored a three-round technical knockout over Johnny Wilder, 173, of Mercer University. Ralph Pearson, 145, stopped Jack Mullis, 145, in the first. Narty O'Keefe, 134, beat Andy Anderson, 140, in four. Tommy Hatcher, 140 (still being announced as Kid Hatcher, but who isn't the former Southern lightweight star) beat Billy Sellers, 132, in four. Lamar Tate, 120, decisioned Billy Mullis, 124, in a four.

Good hearing from our RING Magazine colleagues, Harry Winkler, of Hollywood, Cal., and Jack Waina, of Detroit. Harry and Mrs. Winkler will be down for another visit to Florida, which is quite a boost for the Sunshine State (Florida, that is) and several of Harry's fight stable may accompany our California friends. Waina reported the Dykes Felton fight to me.

Eddie Greene, Kannapolis, N. C., scrapper, furnished an upset at Aiken, S. C., by winning a 10-rounder over Johnny Black (Jesse Wilson) in the main event.

Please send in all boxing results and news before the fifth of each month for publication in this corner. All Southern news is welcome. Any fight clippings and information that can be carried in our Jacksonville Journal boxing column, "Ringside News," will be appreciated also. Boxers, without managers, wishing to show in Florida or other spots we have contact with, can do well by writing your correspondent at the following addresses: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth St., Jacksonville, Florida, Phone 6-0182. Also in care of Sports Department, Jacksonville Journal, Jacksonville, Florida.

Ken Stribling decisioned Herman Harris in the ten-round main event at Asheville, without any trouble. Stribling's boxing skill was too much for Harris and the Washington, D. C., lad put a stop to Herman's bid for five straight wins here. No knockdowns were scored. Top showing of the night was Don Bowman's manner of planting Jack Willard for the ten count in a lightweight go. Don jabbed Jack for three heats, then applied the finisher in the fourth, a right hander with plenty of oomph. In a six-rounder, Ray Lancaster, of Spartanburg, won unanimously over Chick Hammonds. Both are featherweights. Norman Swann registered a first round kayo over Chris Crawford, while Jimmy Martin dumped Holmes Bryson in the same.

One night after he had taken care of Jack Willard in Asheville, N. C., Don Bowman trekked to West Palm Beach to engage in an eight-rounder with New Haven's former featherweight contender, Eddie Compo. Bowman was out of his class but did well in staying the distance. Compo thus turned in his fourth victory of a comeback campaign since Willie Pep stopped him in a featherweight title tilt at Waterbury some months ago. Bowman came up from an eight count in the second heat. The winner weighed 129½, and the loser, 130¼.

A rough ten-rounder was the main event Charleston fans saw between Freddie Kreuger, of the Tidewater Base, and Hal Meredith, veteran Macon southpaw, on March 20. Kreuger, 167, won the duke from Meredith, 160. The verdict was unanimous. Pappy Gault, classy little Spartanburg scrapper, won a clear eight-rounder from Kid Bailey, 121, a Macon gamester. Gault is undefeated. Against Bailey, he never gave the Georgia lad a chance to show anything. Gault should be in better company.

One of the card's best battles saw Ray Lancaster, 122, also of Spartansburg, decision Jackie (Julius) Luke, 121, of Jacksonville. Luke's style was pleasing to the customers, but so was Lancaster's good boxing. Jackie, the aggressor, hooked to the head and body but was kept at bay most of the time by Ray's jabs. Ring generalship told. Making his professional debut before home towners, Kenny Barrineau, 130, former amateur star, scored a four-round decision over Dale Farris, 126, Jacksonville. Bobby Brooks, 128, Jacksonville, took a one-round T.K.O. over Bobby Yantis, 126-pound localer. Ralph Pearson, 146, Macon, kayoed Charlie Porter, of Spartanburg, in the third.

LOUISVILLE PUNCH LINES

By Joe French

PRO boxing returned to Louisville after an absence of four months when the Louisville Police Officers' Association, with Joe Walling making the matches, staged a bang-up show at the Armory.

In the ten-round feature Proctor Heinold, Oklahoma City featherweight, T.K.O.'ed Al Pennino of Brooklyn, who was unable to come out for round nine.

Doug Medley, Louisville welter, came through with a smashing win over Gerald LaBroi of Gary, Ind., in the semi-final set for eight rounds. Medley dropped LaBroi for an eight count in the first frame, continued battering away, scoring two more knockdowns in the following rounds, until Referee Paul Matchuny halted the contest in the third chapter.

Willie Clemmons, Indianapolis heavyweight, made his first Louisville appearance and continued to look impressive as he has elsewhere. Clemmons made quick work of Leon McClinton from Chicago with a kayo in the opening heat. In another heavyweight mix, Bill Roberts of Indianapolis scored over Bobby Jenkins, of Fort Knox, Ky., in four rounds.

In the opener, Bob Roberts, of Indianapolis, the lighter half of the fighting Roberts brothers, halted Jerry Dwain, Louisville welter, in the first round. Seventy-five hundred fans paid $14,000 into the till.

Proof that Louisville really wants pro boxing and will support well balanced cards, was shown by the recent program staged by the Louisville Police Department. Naturally, we don't expect gates of $14,000 for every promotion. But boxing can be put on a paying basis in this city. All we need is a regular fight schedule, every week or at least twice monthly, without the long lay-offs between shows.

Attention unattached southern boxers! The writer would like to hear from boxers without managers in our neighboring southern states who want bouts in northern rings. Especially interested in amateur champions wanting a pro start and young pro beginners, all weights. Send photos and records to Joe French, 1009 French Street, Jeffersonville, Indiana.

Louisville is short on hometown main eventers and this city is wide open for young prospects. Our only ten-round fighters keeping active are pleasing Doug Medley, tough little welterweight under Reece Watson, who rules the roost here in that division, and Willie Johnson, capable middleweight, who is the top boy here at 160 pounds. Jimmy Robinson, state lightweight champ, has been staying on the shelf while our lone heavyweight, Sid Peaks, is boxing up East.

NEBRASKA BOXING
By Floyd Hayes

GAYLE OUTHOUSE, South Sioux City, Nebraska, welterweight, is now sporting a winning streak of seven in a row without a loss since joining the professional ranks. Four of these wins were by the knockout route. Twin brother Gayle has won six out of seven bouts, the only loss on his record was in his pro debut. Five of his six wins have been by knockout.

In their last appearance they were featured in a twin main event bill at Sioux City, Iowa, before a good turnout. Manager Leo Mahon is bringing them along slowly and the bouts were limited to six rounds, however. that didn't make much difference as neither were pressed to chalk up a win.

Gayle Outhouse, 146, South Sioux City, Nebraska, won the six-round nod over Louis Crumes, 148, Ottumwa, Iowa. Outhouse had Crumes on the deck in the first and again in the second round.

Gayus Outhouse, 146½, South Sioux City, Nebraska, knocked out Jack McGinnis, 145, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, at 1:25 of the first round.

In preliminary bouts on the card: Kay LaFlore, 140, Omaha, decisioned Frankie Craig, 143, Omaha, in four rounds. . . . Eddie Collier, 148, Omaha, knocked out Bob Charles, 149, Pueblo, Colorado, at 0:20 of the second round of a scheduled four rounder. . . . Eugene (Kid) Brown, 187, Omaha, won a T.K.O. over Willie Simon, 190, Ottumwa, Iowa, at 0:11 of the second round.

Nebraska boxers have been forced to travel to get bouts and have been making miserable showings: At Wichita, Kansas—Harold Hulit, 150, Macy, Nebraska (fighting under the name of Chief Big Fire) knocked out Darnell Elrod, 150, Lexington, Kentucky, in the second round. . . . On the same card, Nelson Levering, 142, Macy, Nebraska, knocked out Hoover Doyle, 138, of Amarillo, Texas, in the second round.

Don Lee, 162½, Edison, Nebraska, took his new bride and traveled back to California where he met Chick Musgrove, 164½, San Diego, California, in the main event at Hollywood Stadium. Musgrove was bleeding so badly at the end of the fifth round that the referee stepped in and stopped the bout giving Lee a fifth round T.K.O. win. . . . Another Omahan, Paul Martinez, 128, was the victim of a fourth round T.K.O. to Frank Dobales, 126½, Stockton, at San Jose, California. . . . In the next start Martinez met Felix Coleman, 126, Eureka, California, at Eureka and drew in three rounds. Martinez suffered a cut due to bumping heads with Coleman and the fight was stopped and the referee called it a draw. . . . At Ottumwa, Iowa Louis Crumes, 145, Ottumwa, Iowa, decisioned Pat O'Grady, 148, Holdredge, Nebraska, in an eight-round main event. . . . Jimmy Sheets, 178, Hammond, Indiana, scored a T.K.O. over James Hamilton, 180, Omaha, Nebraska, in the third round.

At Topeka, Kansas: Ray Augustus, 187, Topeka, decisioned James Motley, 184, Alliance, Nebraska, in four rounds. . . . Arthur Aubre, 142, Pittsburgh, decisioned Kay LaFlore, 137, Omaha, in four rounds. . . . Harold Hulit, 164, Macy (fighting under the name of Chief Big Fire), was knocked out in the third round by Elmer Carson, 158, Wichita, Kansas. . . . Nelson Levering, 144, Macy, Nebraska, knocked out Fernando Rivera, 136, Kansas City in the third round. . . . In a preliminary to the Freddie Dawson-Charley Salas mix at the Chicago Stadium, Mike Buha, 198, St. Louis, knocked out Larry Watson, 186, Omaha, in the third round. . . . At Topeka, Kansas: Nelson Levering, 144, Macy, Nebraska, decisioned Ray Lewis, 144, Honolulu in six rounds. . . . Harold Hulit, 161, Macy, Nebraska, drew with Earl Fisher, 164, Kansas City, in four rounds.

Short Jabs: . . . Omaha had two representatives in the National A.A.U. Boxing Tournament at Boston. The Mid-West A.A.U. sent flyweight William Faulkner and Heavyweight Coranzor Fitzgerald into the Boston ring. . . . Paul Hartnek, former professional boxer is now promoting wrestling in Casper, Wyoming. Before leaving Omaha to make his home at Casper, Hartnek was boxing coach at Boystown. One of his pupils, Nick Kuzma, who is now living in Warren, Ohio, went to the quarter-finals of the Chicago Golden Gloves tournament of champions. Another pupil, James Humpal, made his professional debut on a professional show in Council Bluffs, Iowa, recently. . . . To J. R. of Wichita, Kansas—In answer to your questions in your letter. You have been misinformed. Orville Bitney does not hold a knockout win over Joey Hartfield. They met in the Moose Auditorium at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on December 6, 1949, and the bout went the ten-round route, Bitney winning an unpopular decision.

At Ocean Park, California, in the main event, Don Lee, 163½, Edison, Nebraska, and Jerry Slavin, 159½, Hopkins, Minnesota, battled to a ten-round draw. . . . Omaha boxing fans should be convinced that Jack Hurley's new battler is top stock in the bash business after Harry Matthews spotted Jack Flood 16 pounds and pounded out a 10-round decision in Seattle, Washington. Matthews won eight of the ten rounds. . . . Don Lee, 163, Edison, Nebraska, and Willie Jenkins, 156, Homestead, Pa., drew in ten rounds at Fresno, California.

Orville Bitney, 162, Omaha, traveled to Wichita, Kansas, where he dropped a ten-round decision to the highly-touted Alvin Williams, 163, Wichita, Kansas. For a kid with just 16 professional fights and two weeks to prepare for this fight, Bitney made a good showing to stay the route, although Williams won almost every round. The first four rounds were pretty close and then Williams opened up with his vicious body attacks to take control. Bitney is a tough boy. This was the first defeat for Bitney since he staged his comeback in August of 1949. He was inactive during the year of 1948 and previous to that he had chalked up eight wins and a draw before being knocked out by Joe Danos of Denver, Colorado.

On the same card Nelson Levering, 142, Macy, Nebraska, scored a unanimous decision over the crafty Sidney Caples, 145, Kansas City, in the six-round semi-windup. . . . Jimmy Watson, 162, Omaha, and Virt Gibson, 165, Kansas City, drew in four rounds. . . . Harold Hulit, 158, Macy, Nebraska, decisioned Earl Fisher, 159, Kansas City, in four rounds.

Remember to get your news into my hands by the second day of each month. The writer's address is 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO
By Les Huffman

CAL VERNON, Milwaukee's good looking heavyweight who is managed by Lew Sangor, looks like just what the northern states are looking for. Cal just chalked up another K.O. when he stopped Larry Watson of Omaha in the fifth frame. This was the ninth win in his 12 pro starts.

Harry Hartman presented a well balanced boxing show at Cincinnati, topping it with Freddie Newbill, Cincinnati middleweight and Art Towne, New York middleweight. After weathering a tough first round, Newbill was hit with first one hand then the other in the second. He was up and down, each time giving everything he had to make it up by the nine count, but Towne sensing the kill waded in, down went Newbill for the count, a badly beaten fighter.

Spider Thomas, a cutie in the bantamweight division, was badly beaten by Ed Burgin, Cincinnati, and Referee Earl (Boo) Butler stopped the bout in the first.

Al Ferguson, 130, won the opener of four rounds over Jim Redding, 130½. Both boys are from Cincinnati. Vic Kondik, Dayton, 158, copped the duke over willing Freddie Hicks, Dayton, 165. This was a pier six brawl with both fighters being on the verge of a knockout several times. Don Smith, 155, a good looking Cincinnati middleweight, copped a win over Tiger Joe Harris, 156, by a T.K.O. in the fourth round with Harris being unable to answer the bell for the fifth round.

Ron Hamlin, 148, Cincinnati, won a six-round scrap over Dave Wall, 147½, Cincinnati, in a pleasing fight.

The ring career of Eddie Marotta, Cleveland featherweight, came to an end with the announcement by the N.B.A. that the Cleveland boxing commission has placed Marotta on the ill and unavailable list because of a brain injury. This brings to a close a career of a fine little fighting machine. And we hope Eddie takes this as good advice from followers that he has always pleased.

A new boxing head gear was introduced in Dayton, Ohio, by Maurey Paul. It was used in a bout in the Golden Gloves with Levi Pierce meeting Paul Culpepper, two bantamweights, with the latter winning. Public reaction was mixed about the wearing of a head gear.

Nine out of ten boys are hurt when their heads hit the canvas, so why not concentrate on some more padding instead of head gears that have to be adjusted every time a punch is landed.

Jimmy Sherrer, the game cock managed by Lew Sangor of Milwaukee, turned in another win over Jimmy Welsh, Columbus, at Kansas City. This was the second meeting of the two gladiators, both ending in unanimous decisions in favor of Sherrer. A small crowd was on hand to see the two middleweights tangle. Blustering weather kept a lot of them at home.

Ray Lee, popular young graduate from the Golden Gloves in Kansas City, beat Lanky George Warren, Indianapolis, in five heats. Frank Rivera, Kansas City, and Bud Low, Hutchinson, Kansas, featherweights, went to a torrid draw in eight rounds. Ray Young, Kansas City, was given a unanimous decision over Vert Gibson in a five-round lightweight scrap. Earl Fisher, Kansas City welterweight, won a five-round bout from Willie Smith, Kansas City, in a fast four-rounder.

Nat Moll and Eddie Yarosz, co-managers of Bobby Neal, the best looking welterweight to come out of the coal regions since the days of Pete Latzo, dropped the writer a letter saying that promoters are having a hard time getting opponents for the battler. Promoters who care to use this good looking and action packed fighter contact the writer.

The mayor of Canton, Ohio, recently appointed a new boxing and wrestling commission to govern the sports in Canton. At the meeting new officers were elected. Paul McGuire, chairman; Wallace R. Bailey, secretary; L. Krumlauf, treasurer; Babe Stear and Thomas H. Nichols, ex-officio. According to Wallace Bailey, the secretary, a new arena will be built in Canton which will be ready for both boxing and wrestling shows next winter. Good luck commissioners. If the writer can be of any assistance to you just drop me a line.

The Rubber City fight promoters (Akron, Ohio), after putting on several red hot fights, ran into trouble in their last show when they topped Henry Brimm, Buffalo, and Art Towne of New York City. Brimm was supposed to have met Joe Blackwood of New York who had to be excused because of a cut eye. Art Towne took Blackwood's place on short notice. He had appeared in Cincinnati the night before, stopping Freddie Newbill.

Towne was given the duke but it was close. Both fought cautiously and there was little action.

The Alabama Kid, after leading in the first two rounds, lost via the T.K.O. route to O'Dell Riley in the third round when the referee stopped the bout. It was a good, fast fight as long as it went.

In five-round bouts, Gil Holcomb, pleasing little Akron lightweight, copped the duke over Frank Beck, Akron; Johnny Paoletti, Akron welterweight, stopped Frank Ivon (The Mad Russian) in the fourth heat; Bill Harrington, Columbus middleweight, lost to Lalu Sabotin, Warren, Ohio, light-heavyweight.

Irish Pat Richards is back in Columbus looking for a fresh start after his trip to New York.

Harry McCarthy, a former pro fighter in Cincinnati in the good old days, has tossed his hat back in the ring. Harry, who at one time after being a fighter also promoted some shows, now is a boxing instructor. He is located at 122 E. Sixth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, where he has started a gymnasium. He will train boys for amateur and pro boxing. His new gymnasium is called the Central Gym.

Old John Kramer is a veteran heavyweight who tossed his punches some sixty years ago and has the clippings to show he was topped in Pittsburgh, Dayton, Cincinnati, Toledo, Chicago and several other spots. Although John is pushing 85 years he is a policeman and is the guard for the dressing room at all fights in Cincinnati.

Jack P. Dear, who used to promote boxing shows in the L.A.C. at Lancaster, Ohio, is in the V.A.F. Hospital at Aspinwall, Pa. A letter from Jack said he had promoted a few shows in different small spots in the past few years, and expects to get back in the promotional field as soon as he gets his health back and gets out of the hospital. Jack, while fighting twenty years back, spoke of meeting several of the heavyweights in this part of the country, including Battling Bash, Zanesville, Ohio, Abe Goldberg, the Alabama Kid, who is still going pretty well. Good Luck Jack and your friends will be glad to hear from you, since you have been away from this part of the country for the past 20 years.

Send all clippings and results in to Less Huffman by the first of the month. P. O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, Ohio.

GEORGE DIXON

George Dixon holds the record for having appeared in the most world championship bouts, 34. He won the bantamweight title, challenged twice for it and defended it twice; and also won the featherweight title three times, challenged once for it and defended it 25 times.

ONLY ONCE

James J. Coffroth staged the only world championship fight ever scheduled for twenty-three rounds, that between Abe Attell and Owen Moran on Labor Day, 1908. Previously, on January 1 of that year, they fought a draw of 25 rounds and in the return bout, Coffroth figured he could make the affair a better attraction by changing the limit. Instead of increasing it he made it two rounds less, figuring that the odd number of 23 rounds would bring considerable publicity which it did.

FLASHES IN FISTIANA FROM WESTERN CANADA

By Walt Marlow

THE long awaited Benny Geary-Jimmy Nolan Western Canada welterweight title tiff finally came off and the result was of no surprise.

Nolan, probably the best welterweight prospect ever developed in Western Canada, stopped the veteran Geary at 1:32 of the fourth round before a record Calgary crowd that paid in excess of $4,000 to see the fight.

To Geary, who has been around the boxing wars longer than even he would care to remember, it meant the end of his career. Benny had been down twice for counts of nine and three, before Referee Bob Selkirk stepped in and halted the one-sided contest.

Don Pepper Price decisioned Dave Boyer; Steve Lang edged Bill O'Brien; Clint Murphy stopped Laddy Dawn; Leo O'Caro decisioned Harley Horn; Murray Vintsie decisioned Bill McCutcheon; and Johnny Salkeld decisioned Doug Cunningham.

The attendance was 3,215 paid, the most people to see a Calgary fight in 30 years. More than 500 were turned away.

Foremost in Phil Palmer's comeback plans is a shot at Canadian 147-pound champion Johnny Greco.

At Vancouver—Phil Palmer, 147, making his first start in over a year and a half, rallied in the late rounds to gain a 10-round decision victory over Billy Brenner, 150¼.

Brenner took an early lead, only to see it wiped out when the veteran Palmer started to come on in the fifth round.

A crowd of 1,851, paid $3,465.20.

The scheduled eight-round semi-final, saw Haney's Jimmy Langston T.K.O. Spokane's Eddie Halligan midway in the third round (cut eye).

In the six-round special event, Lyle Kehoe, a promising Vancouver lightweight, scored a well earned decision over Artruo Lopez, Mexico City.

Ken McPhee easily decisioned Billy Donnely and Jimmy LaChance, stopped an inept Leo St. Laurant in two rounds.

At Edmonton—Salt Lake City's Al Marotti continues to win on the prairie boxing circuit.

Turning in one of his best performances to date, the hard-punching Marotti at 143, T.K.O.'ed Vancouver's Hal Robbins, 147, in 2:59 of round six of a scheduled 10-rounder.

Following the fight, Robbins stated that he was retiring from the ring after a career of over 80 professional fights.

The attendance was 1200.

In the six-round semi-windup, Jim Ego, 149, Edmonton, easily decisioned Ray Fisher, 148, Calgary. Ego had the Calgarian on the canvas three times, twice in the first and once in the second round.

Bob Nunn, 150, Halifax, built up an early lead to decision Stan James, 147, Edmonton; Gordon Gray, 159, Viking, scored a unanimous decision over Jack Headon, 152, Wildwood; Hec Fillion, 152, Cornwall, Ont., iced Joe Pepin, 154, and in the opener, Art Veness, 132, Edmonton, stopped Stan Grenke, 131, Edmonton, in the first.

At Edmonton—Al Marotti made it No. 2 over Irish Bill Eddy, when he copped a unanimous decision over the Flint, Mich., scrapper before a sellout crowd of 2,500 at the Pavillion.

Gunning for a shot at California's Art Aragan, Marotti was the master throughout. There were no knockdowns in the fight.

Rufus Goodstriker scored a split decision over Joe Kallis; Chub Shanks, 154, K.O.'ed Billy O'Brien, 147, in the third; Ray Olecko iced Calgary's Hal Kilgour in one of a middleweight match; Stan James, 148, took a rubber decision over Jack Headon, 154, and Jimmy Ego, 146, packed too many guns for Bob Nunn, cooling him in the third.

The 2,500 card was the biggest Jack Berry has had since he started promoting in Edmonton.

At Calgary—Irish Jimmy Nolan continues to shine in the Western Canada boxing spotlight.

Carrying on from where he left off in his match with Edmonton's Benny Geary, the sharp-punching Nolan stopped Chuck Foster, Texas welterweight, in the third of a scheduled 10-rounded before a crowd of 2200.

In a double semi-final, Ernie Kemick, Calgary welter, drew with Hal Halloway, Tacoma, and Stan James, Edmonton, dropped a close six-round verdict to George Westfall, Calgary.

Other bouts saw Mickey Walker decision Pepper Price; Dave Boyer edged Mike McGinnis and Ken Holgren copped a close one from Johnny Walker.

At Vancouver—Portland's Bobby Ford, 177, beat Vancouver's Jeris Jamel, 175.

Working the second half of Promoter Al Principe's double attraction, Ford earned his second straight decision over the Canadian light-heavyweight contender at the Auditorium.

Ford had too much ring savvy for the rugged Canadian.

In the first of the two eight-rounders, Haney's Jimmy Langston, fast becoming a good attraction in Vancouver, stopped Portland's colorful Paul Kennedy in 45 seconds of the fifth.

The Portlander weighed 150 and Langston came in at 156.

In the supporting card, consisting of four four-rounders, Lyle Kehoe, 140, Vancouver, decisioned Marvin Smith, 142, Fort Lewis; Billy Donnelly, 132, Vancouver, easily edged Indian Joe Pete, 136, Portland; Frankie Crane, 165, Seattle, stopped Al Tracy, 171, New Westminster, in three; and Joe Thomas, 189, Seattle, iced Pat Murphy, 179, Portland.

The card drew just over the 2,000 mark.

The writer can be reached in care of The Vancouver News-Herald, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

AROUND SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

By Tommy McNamara

HARRY (KID) MATTHEWS has been such a consistent winner against middleweights and light-heavies that the leaders in these divisions preferred to ignore his challenges. Matthews convinced the Seattle fans that he is anxious and able to tangle with any of the big boys when he pounded out a unanimous ten-round decision over Jack Flood, one of the better heavyweights on the Pacific Coast.

Seattle fight fans have watched Matthews jab and dance to several wins in the Civic Auditorium, but it was a surprised crowd that saw Matthews charge out at the opening bell with his hands carried low and blast Flood with a volley of rights and lefts that very nearly finished the fight. Flood wasn't able to use his sixteen-pound weight advantage effectively against Matthews' sharp punching and smooth ring work.

Flood spent too much time hiding behind his defense, and when he did open up and throw some powerful hooks Matthews would move inside and blast at Flood's mid-section. In the fourth round Matthews was buckled with a low punch and was granted a ten-minute rest.

At the end of ten rounds Matthews had clearly proved to be Flood's master in all departments. This was one time when the good little man whipped the good big man. May this reporter say, "I told you so?" Because for the past year and a half I have been trying to convince some of the local experts that Harry (Kid) Matthews is the best fighter on the Pacific Coast.

In the semi-windup, Frisco McGale's protege, Eddie Cotton, whipped over a few solid left hooks and stopped Pedro Jiminez, San Francisco middleweight, in the first round.

In the preliminary bouts: Frank Crane, Seattle welter, decisioned Paul Kennedy of Portland, in six. Jerry Thompson, Tacoma lightweight, decisioned Indian Joe Pete, Seattle lightweight in four. Billy Carter, Vancouver light-heavy, lost on a T.K.O. to Lee Hamilton of Seattle in the third round.

PORTLAND PUNCHES

By Jack Casey

JOLTING JOE KAHUT, the pride of Woodburn, climbed up from the canvas and into the mythical Northwest heavyweight crown by lowering the boom on Big Bill Petersen of Chicago. Kahut, at a trim 182 pounds, never looked better. He stopped the Great Dane in 2:38 of the fourth round. A crowd of 3,866 hysterical fans paid $10,324.00 to see a fine card.

At the start of the furious fourth, Jolting Joe launched himself across the ring and ran into a right and left that dropped him to his hands and knees for eight counts. Shaking away the cobwebs, Kahut stood toe-to-toe with Petersen, both flailing wildly. Big Bill came out of this exchange glassy-eyed and Kahut nailed him with an overhand right which toppled Petersen. Arising at the count of nine, Pete elected to slug it out with the raging Kahut, but another right put him down for keeps. Joe Kahut showed again that, providing he's in condition, something really happens when he lands his right.

In the semi-final, promise of a good fight between Irish Johnny O'Neill, 186, Oakland, and Jose Ochea, 193, Boise, fizzled when the blinking Basque elected to clutch instead of fight. O'Neill won it in the scheduled eight rounds by decision.

Abel Lucero, San Jose, and Joey Ortega, Portland, lightweights, drew in four. Luis Ortiz, 164, San Jose, decisioned Al Cliff, 160, Portland, in four heats. Dean Abney, 161, Salem, decisioned Ralph Ford, 159, Portland, in four.

Tex Salkeld withstood a series of misfortunes in trying to put together a card up to his usual standards. First, his main event was changed due to a groin injury sustained by Rusty Payne, who holds a win over Joe Kahut. Further difficulties necessitated changes in two of the preliminaries.

Tex came up with one of the shortest cards of the season. Out of a possible 38 rounds, the fans got a total of 13 fast ones and went home at 10:15.

Bill Petersen, 204, Chicago, had too many guns for Oakland's Irish Johnny O'Neill, 185. The first three rounds were Petersen's, with O'Neill trying for a one-punch finisher. At the end of the third, O'Neill was sitting on the ropes at the bell. In the fourth, the Great Dane unlimbered the heavy artillery and belabored O'Neill with rights and lefts before decking him with a right for nine counts. Referee Al Lix intervened and saved the dazed Irishman further punishment. Time 2:33.

In the semi-final, the local pride and joy, Don Rogers, 135¼, looked like a new man in K.O.'ing Tommy Petty, 140, Oakland Negro, in 1:38 of round two. With no hesitation or indecision, Rogers thumped Petty to the seat of his trunks and the Oakland boy listened, dazed, to the full count.

Frisco Baracao, 134½, of Portland Air Base, won himself some more followers in K.O.'ing Billy Beals, 132½, of Oakland. Beals, who resembles Joe Gans in looks, nailed Frisco with a looping right that dropped him for four counts in the first. Baracao came storming back with a left to the head which put Beals down for nine. The second round was short and fast, and Baracao s short right put out the lights for Beals.

In the only match that went the limit, Luis Ortiz, 160, San Jose, decisioned Al Cliff, 161, Portland, in four rounds.

Tommy DeMers, rangy Sand Point, Ida., heavyweight, didn't work up a sweat in scaring the bejabbers out of Gale Williams.

A crowd of 1821 fans paid $3,967 to see the proceedings.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. Jimmie Amann

NEW YORK fighters Art Towne and Jimmy Carter proved tartars to two of Cincinnati's up and coming punchers, Freddy Newbill and Wallace Bud Smith, during the month of March. On March 7, before a crowd of 2,047 who paid $3,330, Towne upset the applecart with a two-round knockout over Newbill. The latter had little or no chance to get set and the eastern be'ter won hands down.

The March 28th show at Music Hall saw Carter win a 10-round easy decision over Buddy Smith. Jimmy also scored a knockdown on the speedy local lightweight, but scored easily.

Pal Eddie Burgin knocked out Spider Thomas, 1. Al Ferguson T.K.O.'ed Jim Redding, 4. Vic Knodick won from Fred Hicks, 6. Don Smith stopped Tiger Joe Harris in 5 and Ronnie Hamlin won from Dave Walls in 6 rounds.

Pat Iacobucci stopped Art Llanos in 3, the latter suffering a thumb fracture. Ronnie Wulf knocked out Dave Ashley, 2. Eddie Burgin won from Carmen Iacobucci, 6; and Harry Trester knocked out Rufus Holliday in 1 round.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and their Pilots . . . Mike Sokoloff of Philly may soon show his pair of stars. . . . Percy Bassett, feather, and Otis Graham, welterweight, in Cincinnati. . . . My boxing managers guide in which 1100 names of promoters and managers are listed, is going good at one buck per copy as is my weekly boxing letter which is ten dollars per year for 52 issues. . . . Anyone interested in either can contact me at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By Bus Burke

CHARLEY RILEY, 127, made it two wins in a row when he punched out a bruising decision in ten rounds over Glen Flanagan after his loss at the hands of Willie Pep. Riley is proving definitely that he is deserving of more money fights than he seems to be getting. The Riley-Flanagan go was nothing more nor less than a slugging duel with both boys pitching and both boys catching with Riley throwing the heavier leather more often.

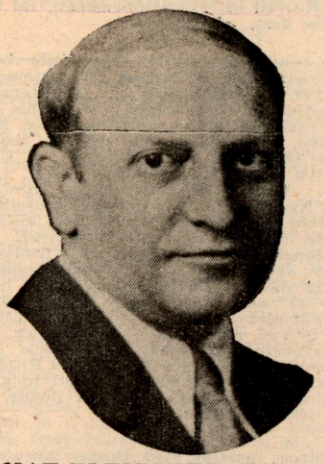
It was in the fourth round that Riley unleashed a right hand that almost closed Flanagan's left eye. The eye was closed and badly lacerated at the end of the fight. There was no knockdowns in the fight. Promoter Hans Bernstein, who masterminded this card promised the winner of the fight a head line spot for a future card with Ray Famechon, the aggressive little Frenchman.

Louis Gray, 164½, St. Louis, outpointed Ray Augustus, 168, Wichita, Kansas, in ten rounds. Penny Brown, 149, St. Louis, and Candy Anderson, 152, Indianapolis, drew in six rounds. Frankie Riviera, 126, Kansas City, decisioned Joey Henningsen, 132, St. Louis, in four rounds. Clarence Harbin, 137½, St. Louis, stopped Beau Beardon, 140, Indianapolis, in four rounds.

Referees, Ray Palmer, Jim Parker and Herbert Kranz. Attendance, 4,070. Gross gate, $9,150.85.

Right Crosses—Promoter Hans Bernstein is contemplating some outdoor pro cards this summer in the North Side ball park. . . . Boxing bouts are now called exhibitions in St. Louis.

Send all news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 1218 So. 4th Street, DeSoto, Missouri.



NAT FLEISCHER, Editor

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DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By Jack Waina

TOMMY DARROUGH, capable Flint 147-pounder, turned in his 13th victory in 14 starts as he gained a split decision over Irish Jimmy Sanders, 144, of Warren and Pittsburgh, in his first ten-round start, topping a March of Dimes show at the Vocational school fieldhouse in Lansing. A turnout of 2,000 spectators watched the rapidly advancing Flint youngster win his third straight main event for the Capital City Sporting Club. Previously Darrough had defeated Rudy Zadell and Sammy Mastrean.

Better all around ringmanship earned Jack Boykins' charger the verdict in an interesting scrap all the way over Sanders. Jimmy threw a great many blows at Darrough's body, but Tommy covered up well, catching the majority of these on his arms and gloves. In turn Tommy landed punches in impressive volleys which apparently caught the eyes of the officials.

George McDonald, tough luck Lansing heavyweight, suffered a badly cut eyebrow right at the start of the semi-final, when he bumped heads with his opponent, Al Webster, of Inkster. Referee Stein was quick and wise as he stopped the bout at 48 seconds of the opening issue. Two classy featherweights, Dave Rollins, Detroit, and Kelly Hymore, Toledo, fought a close encounter in the first of a series of four-rounders, with the latter receiving the nod. Jim "Red" Elby and Buddy Carr, two promising ex-Toledo Golden Glovers, made their pro debuts by scoring knockouts. Elby, enjoying an eight-pound advantage at 157, was awarded a T.K.O. over Gene Reynolds. Carr, 170, laid out Willie Johnson, Inkster, with a neat left hook at 2:14 of the fourth. Stan Kursa, 136, Detroit, returned to action with a late rally to overtake George Reed, Inkster.

One of the biggest disappointments in boxing here has been the unexpected downfall of Bill Handlin, of Flint, for no suitable reason at all. After winning 22 straight, 14 by K.O., Handlin apparently turned sour. Bill, a terrific puncher, demonstrated his power previously in flattening Kid Alphonso in four rounds, showing plenty of heart after having been on the deck. A rematch resulted in a knockout for Alphonso in the opening round. This past month Handlin's faithful handlers had hoped he may have learned his lesson and settled down, so they matched him with Joe Arthur at Chicago for Promoter Mitchell Saddler. But it was the same sad story and Bill refused to answer the bell for the fifth. Now the National Boxing Association has rightfully suspended Handlin for six months for what was termed as towards the fighter's own physical welfare.

Fighters from Estonia, Cuba, Ireland and Canada helped feature a card composed of three ten-rounders at the Sports Arena in Toledo.

Arthur King, 136½, of Toronto, and a leading contender for Ike Williams' title, made his debut in the Ohio city an impressive one as he left-hooked his way to a unanimous decision over Raphael Lastre, 136½, Havana. Lastre had knocked out Lew Jenkins in the last show here.

Monroe's belting Kid Alphonso, 163, was stopped by veteran Anton Raadik, 165, former Estonian making his home in Chicago, in the ninth round at 2:16.

Reuben Jones, Norfolk middleweight, decisioned Charles Patrick Henry, billed as the champion of Ireland. The first five frames were rather dull, but increased with action in the later frames.

In a rubber match, Alex "Duke" Balcerzak, 158½, a nice looking Toledo lad, won his second straight over Jimmy Wright, 162, Albion, in a four. Wright left the ring with a badly swollen lip which required stitches. Also a four, Walter Agin, Youngstown, edged Chuck Blosser, of Dayton.

My faithful Canadian friend, Bill Swinhoe phoned in the following results from a Toronto show which was attended by 6,100 fans. Alan McFater, of Toronto, who was tabbed a prospect in the April issue, decisioned Lou Alter, Montreal veteran featherweight, in an eight-round feature. Detroiter Chuck Rouselle, 163, was bested by Billy Fifield, 163, a likely Toronto lad, in another eight. McFater and Fifield are both solid bets with the Canadian fans.

Lloyd Michigan, 213, Detroit, was stopped in four by J. J. Parken, 191, Toronto. Dave Mitchell, 129, Toronto, put away Tony Bajkowski, 129, Hamtramck, in the opening issue. The highly touted Eddie Zastre, 173, Winnipeg, pasted another defeat upon pleasing Bill Lawton, 168, Detroit.

Just in case you don't know, Michigan is the only state where all the amateur boys are insured for injury in the ring and travel to and from the place of the match. Pat McIntyre, secretary of the Michigan A.A.U., states, "These kids now are being taken care of like they should have been for years. Doctors are sewing a cut where before they put some tape over it and the next day the cut opened wide and the kid went around with a scar on his face that was not necessary at all. Stricter examinations before the fight of all boys are an aid in keeping the injury list down in this state."

Prospect of the month—K. O. Morgan, Jr., Detroit featherweight whose real name is Nick Opris, and just turned 21 years old this past month. Morgan is one of the finest prospects in the midwest. Prior to joining the army of Uncle Sam, K.O. won seven straight over such as Paul Davis, Oliver Breton (twice), Leo Kelly, Joe Wright all by decision, and recorded knockouts over Paul Carbetta and Jimmy Lewis. While in the service Morgan became 126-pound champion of the armed forces in the Far East Command. He is now a civilian and will be fighting the best of them in a short time.

Ernesto Aguilar, Mexico City featherweight, lost a close ten-round decision to a much taller Eddie Lacy, of Minneapolis, in the headliner of a card at the latter's backyard. Aguilar was hampered from the first round on by a cut right eye lid and lost six points for low blows.

Flint's very fine looking 125-pounder, Auburn Copeland, continued along his undefeated ways when he won his second straight over Danny Davis, Minneapolis, in a four. Copeland is now undefeated in ten starts and looks like he is on his way, with his pleasing style. K.O. Morgan, Jr., Detroit featherweight, made his first start since getting back into civvies again and chopped up Mel Hammond, Minneapolis, badly enough in the opening issue to merit a T.K.O. Teddy Fittipaldo, Cleveland hope, defeated Tony Bajkowski, Hamtramck, in a sixer.

Here and There—Luther Burgess, this vicinity's outstanding featherweight and a leading contender with only five defeats in forty starts, has signed up with progressive Louis Watts, Jr., of Flint. Promoters interested in using Burgess can contact Watts through this writer. . . . Referee Jack Stein worked the Darrough-Sanders match at Lansing, giving his entire purse to help bolster the March of Dimes fund. A nice gesture by a nice guy. . . . Benny Robins has become interested in the boxing game and has taken over the management of Kenneth Brown.

Pat Carroll, ex-fistic favorite with the fans at the old Fairview Gardens some years back, now handling a few local preliminary boys, has taken off for Florida and the beautiful sunshine for three weeks. . . . The little man from Mexico, Ernesto Aguilar, still rates as a major threat with his cleancut K.O. over Jackie Graves and is having trouble trying to get some of the better 125-pounders in the same ring. . . . What's happened to the Detroit Boxing Guild?

The way Tommy Darrough handled himself in his first ten-rounder many of his followers believe that his handlers will hit pay dirt before the year is over. . . . Since injuring his arm playing sandlot football, Allie Gronik, gamecock 145-pounder, has been on the sidelines. The recovery has been somewhat slower than expected.

With ten straight wins under his belt, Auburn Copeland, former state amateur champion, is developing into the prospect this publication tabbed him a few issues ago. . . . Jimmy Murray was in from New York to lead a few of his Ohio Golden Glove chargers through their chores as well as his pleasing pros. . . At a recent meeting the Toledo Boxing Commission elected Van T. Sherrill as chairman. Sherrill replaces Ray Kest. . . . Bobby North pens this scribe that all is well.

Gray-haired Sam Green, sports scribe for the *Detroit News*, always does a bang up job with his boxing copy. Each year at this time Sam takes off for the Tigers' baseball camp and as always, his straight shooting fistic data will be missed for the time being. . . . One of the most earnest but hard luck trainers is Theodore McWhorter. . . . Leonard Washington, local 155-pounder, is in terrific shape and ready to swing into action. . . . Need I say the 1950 RING Record Book is out and is another smash hit for publisher Nat Fleischer. . . Don't be surprised if Jake LaMotta defends his middleweight title here in Detroit in an outdoor show this summer.

After two postponements by Ike Williams, Lester Felton, Detroit's rising 147-pounder, got a rematch with Bobby Dykes, 149, San Antonio, Texas, and took down the unanimous verdict after ten rounds at the Olympia Stadium, where 8,651 fans paid $20.265.74, right in the middle of the hockey playoffs.

Felton now has defeated everyone he has faced to date. The official verdict rendered in the Felton-Dykes match left no doubt as to winner when Referee Lou Jallos gave it to Felton 57 points to 43, as did Judges Jack Asberry and Clarence Rosen, 54-46 and 56-44 points, respectively.

In the semi-final, Duilio Spagnola, 188, Milan, Italy, and Vern Mitchell, 187½, Detroit, ended in an eight-round draw.

Harry Goulding, 145½, Oshawa, Ontario, hit Joe Garza, 148¼, Detroit, with a million harmless punches in the opening rounds of their scrap, before Art Tracy's durable youngster came on to drop the Canadian southpaw twice and finally for the count at 2:20 of the fourth. Mickey Warner, 133, Windsor, took Charlie Terrana's, 134¼, Detroit, best punches and came back outboxing his opponent, scoring effectively in close as well. Frankie Polizzi, 131¾, Detroit, started his pro career off on the right foot by left hooking his way over Tony Bajkowski, 127¾, Hamtramck veteran of 20 pro starts, in a good action four all the way. Clarence Marshall, 141½, Detroit, K.O.'ed his fellow townsman, Ed Green, 138, in the first.

Other results, elsewhere—The little bulldog, crowd pleasing Ronnie Harper, 139, stopped Doug Medley, 140, at Indianapolis. . . . Joe Garza, sincere Mexican welterweight, won his third straight over his fellow townsman, Ken Brown, at Chicago, when he stopped him in the third round for the second straight time. . . . Charley Cotton, 150, bested Levi Southall, 150½, at Chicago. . . . Vern Mitchell won a six from Steve King at New York. . . . Charley Rouselle, 160, lost another when Floyd Morris, 165, made him say uncle in the third at Pittsburgh. . . . Harold Jones, 149, was bested by Freddie Herman, 140, at Hollywood. . . . Jock Leslie, 135, by a long shot is not the same fighter he was back in "47" and was flattened by Don Rogers, 135, at Portland. . . . Buddy Hodnett was stopped in two rounds at Grand Rapids (on a show I reported last month) by Eddie McCoy in a preliminary bout. Six days later a Pittsburgh promoter featured this same Hodnett in a main event at the Aragon Gardens and Buddy lasted six bells with Charley Burley.

My address remains 8799 Homer Avenue, Detroit 9, Michigan, or phone VI-2-2025. Any correspondence receives an answer.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell

Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

TWO fighters from Chicago, one George Sherman, a middleweight, and the other John La Broi, an over grown lightweight, took unanimous decisions in the ten-round double windup over Jerome Frazier and Ronnie Harper respectively.

Sherman used his long left arm to advantage jabbing and pitching it to head and body to score as Frazier swung wildly trying to win by a knockout.

La Broi was too strong and punched too fast for Ronnie Harper to take a very interesting ten-round punching duel.

Other bouts resulted as follows:

George Sherman, 153½, Chicago, outpointed Jerome Frazier, 156, Milwaukee, 10 rounds.

John La Broi, 140½, Gary, Ind., outpointed Ronnie Harper, 136½, Charleston, W. Va., 10 rounds.

Arthur Portley, 126¾, Milwaukee, outpointed Pat Murphy, 130¼, Racine, five rounds.

John Craigmiles, 147, Detroit, outpointed Emil Evans, 141, Minneapolis, five rounds.

Carmen Caputa, 136, Milwaukee, defeated Art Rooney, 142, Detroit, by a technical knockout in 1:10 of the fourth round.

Cal Vernon, hard punching former University of Wisconsin light-heavyweight champion, lost his first professional fight in 13 starts. He bowed to Lou King of Chicago in the six-round windup at the Dollar Top Club. The latter scored repeatedly with a fast left jab to the face as he blocked or side-stepped Cal's heavy artillery.

In other bouts, Bob Henry of Milwaukee and Milton Scott of Chicago fought a five-round draw. They were lightweights. Heavyweight Tom Thelen of Milwaukee knocked out Joe Corbett of Chicago in 2:35 of the first round. Joe Morey of Beloit out-brawled welterweight Sonny Harris of Chicago in four.

The card was reduced one bout when Teddy Spencer reported 12 pounds overweight and a substitute could not be secured for Bill Salandich.

Two strong and willing fighters, and a referee, Julius Fidler, who knew enough to let them alone, gave 5235 fans the fastest ten rounds of milling that the Auditorium ring has seen in a long, long time. John La Broi, 139½, of Gary, Ind., a 12 to 5 underdog, received a well-earned, unanimous decision over Terry Young, 140, of New York. The Garyite won because he was much the better boxer. Other results:

Joe Arthur, 162, Chicago, beat Eddie O'Neill, 161, Milwaukee, 6. Referee, Louis Schultz.

Arthur Portley, 127½, Milwaukee, knocked out Jay Brown, 126, Gary (2:08 of first round). Referee, Shultz.

Cal Vernon, 173½, Milwaukee, won from Lou King, 166, Chicago, 6. Referee Schultz.

Bobo Drago, 144, Indianapolis, beat Gene Mercurio, 144¼, Milwaukee, 4. Referee, Fidler.

Carmen Caputa, 138, Milwaukee, defeated Abe Aubre, 133½, Indianapolis, 4. Referee Fidler.

Lightweight Jerry Shannon, who scored a knockout on the last Messmer High boxing card, was wearing the shoes of his late Uncle, Richie Mitchell. His brother, Tommy, wearing the same shoes, won the school middleweight crown last year. They are nephews of mine.

Referee Freddie Andrews, a top notch lightweight years ago and one of our best referees until he retired two years ago, is now refereeing high school boxing shows.

Jack Begun showed a middleweight here, Joe Arthur. The lad has all the earmarks of going places.

FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By Jim Echols

JOHNNY LEMONS, 126½, New York City, avenged a previous loss when he decisioned Little Dynamite, 129½, Washington, in a hotly contested bout at Turner's Arena. There were no knockdowns and honors were about even for four rounds, and as Dynamite tired, Lemons came on to cop the duke.

In another eight, our local favorite, Pat Thomas, 130, lost a split duke to Freddie Smith, 136, Long Island City, in a free-swinging set-to. Roland Randall, 171, Washington, met and defeated John Hansberry, 161, also Washington, via the T.K.O route, when a badly beaten Hansberry failed to answer the bell for round eight.

Sam Kelsey, 135, Washington, kayoed Harry Fields, 139, Brooklyn, in 2:35 of the second. In a four-round opener Jimmy O'Brien, 156, Baltimore, won by unanimous decision from Billy Hickerson, 146, Washington.

Making his eighth main event start here in Washington, Charlie Titone, 124, Brooklyn, scored in a ten-round win over Calvin Leigh, 123½, from Rochester. It was a good bout with Titone showing as per usual, to good advantage.

The local fistic fraternity has adopted Titone and turns out in numbers to all of his engagements. Leigh was adept at forcing the fight with his aggressive tactics, but Titone was the boxing master.

After a year's absence, Puggy King, 120, Washington, came back to lose to Joe Wilkinson, 117½, Washington, via the T.K.O. route due to a cut eye. Time 2:24 in the fourth. Last year Puggy had trouble with his hands and had laid up the gloves for an extended rest in an endeavor to heal them properly.

A quartet of fours constituted the prelims and the remainder of the card. Scott Richardson, 161, Washington, carried too many guns and banged Eddie Green, 164½, Kannapolis, N. C., into submission. Victory for Richardson by K.O. route when referee stopped fight after 2:35 of the fourth with Green hanging on. It was a good bout. Angelo Marini, 157, Washington, and Jimmy O'Brien, 155, Baltimore, fought to a four-round draw.

Bobby Busick, 139½, Baltimore, finally decisioned Tommy Rupard, 145, Washington, after both lads had previously fought twice each time to a draw. Jimmy Sewell, 140, won over Billy Hickerson, 143, both local fighters. The entire card good.

Before a capacity crowd that turned out despite the rainy weather, Gabe Menendez, Turner matchmaker, presented an all local scrap with Gene Smith and Little Dynamite holding down the top spot in a special seven-rounder. The Dynamite crowd wanted eight heats while Smith cohorts demanded six. In all his Solomon-like glory Senor Gabe announced that it would be seven stanzas, and it was seven red hot and blistering rounds that only a home town rivalry could produce.

As early as the third round, Dynamite opened a cut on the inside of Smith's mouth. The muscular Dynamite was unmarked but it was Smith who carried off the unanimous decision. Smith weighed 123; Dynamite 127.

Three bouts of six rounds supported the main go. In one, Benny Droll, 162½, Philadelphia, was beaten by Garland Edwards, 162, Washington, via the T.K.O. route, with the bout being stopped in one minute of the sixth by the referee, with Droll bleeding like a stuck pig. A real pier sixer was a light-heavy brawl between Roland Randall, 173, Washington, and Harvey Jones, 172, Baltimore. Both boys unloaded their big guns early and naturally a good bout was the result. In the third Randall landed with a right and left to polish off the Baltimore boy. Time was 0:53 in the third.

In another sixer, Tex Newby, 164½, Baltimore, won a split duke over Holly Mims, 158½, Washington. In the second Holly seemed to lose his effectiveness and a post fight exam revealed a fractured knee-cap. Two fours with all local battlers completed an excellent card. Jimmy Sewell, 137 won from Cy Redman, 134½, while Ralph Brown, 149, decisioned Herbie Stone, 145, in a pair of good bouts.

Turner's weekly fistic show featured light-heavies who turned the arena into a bedlam of fury with their pier six fistic activity. Julian Keene, crack 175-pounder from John Carter's stable, won a split duke over Sipio Lofton, in a slugging ten. Lofton, from Newark, was floored by a left hook in the initial frame, for the usual eight count. Battling was fairly even, but Lofton was twice penalized for low blows, in the eighth and ninth, and consequently lost valuable points.

In the second Sipio's right eye was cut, while in the third an old cut under his left eye was reopened. Near the close of the fight, Keene's right eye was cut. Keene, at 169, looked good but he had considerable trouble getting the range, as Lofton, 171½, was too evasive.

In the semi-final, a fiver, Young Eddie Gilchrist, 120, local Golden Glover, won a unanimous decision over veteran Lew Yonkers, 117, Roanoke, Virginia. In another fiver, Ralph Brown, 146, Washington, won a split decision over Roy Wirt, 145½, Roanoke, in a good bout.

The prelims consisted of a trio of four-rounders. Angelo Marini, 160, Washington, copped the duke from Jimmy O'Brien, 157, Baltimore, in a fast four, while Frank Ball, 136, Washington, won by T.K.O. over Lucky Fitzgerald, 134, Roanoke, in 2:29 of the third. Referee Marty Gallagher halted proceedings in order to protect Fitzgerald who had received a battering. In the opening four, Lee Davis, 158, made an auspicious pro debut by K.O.'ing Jimmy Elliott, 151½, in 1:58 of the first. Both are local lads.

That old bugaboo, cut eyes, that has plagued the John Carter stable all year, reared its ugly head once again when the main go between Vern Williams, of Atlantic City, and Elkins Brothers, was stopped after six rounds had been concluded.

The bout, a Turner scheduled ten, started slowly, with Williams showing a lot of respect for Brothers, who was piling up points with a body attack. In the second Brothers' right eye was opened, and by the end of six rounds, with severe cuts above and below the optic, Referee Eddie LaFond called in Clark P. Halstead, ringside medico, who ordered the bout stopped.

Williams came in at 176, Brothers 187.

In a five-round semi-windup, Harvey Jones, 171, Baltimore, won over Johnny Holt, 165, Washington, while two additional fives ended in draw decisions. In one, Tex Newby, 163, Baltimore, battled Scott Richardson, 161, Washington, while two local lads, Red Gaddis, 127, and Joe Wilkinson, 121, fought.

Two fours completed a good show replete with action. Jimmy O'Brien, 151, Baltimore, and Ralph Brown, 148, Washington, fought a draw. In the opener, Frank Ball, 137½, Washington, battered Bobby Busick, 139, Baltimore, into submission.

The Full House District Committee reported favorably on a bill that provides for the return of Clarence Talley to the D.C. Boxing Commission. Talley automatically was dropped from the commission when he retired recently as an inspector of the Metropolitan Police Department. Captain John Agnew officially has taken the post assigned to the police member of the commission. The bill H.R. 7623 was introduced by Representative John L. McMillan (D., S.C.), chairman of the House District Committee.

Influential members of the Howard University faculty are trying to have the District appoint a Negro as a member of the Commission because more than fifty percent of the boxers appearing in Washington are Negroes.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By Sam Porcelli

THE pro fight game around Rochester has been at a standstill all winter. The only fighting that the local fans have enjoyed are the weekly amateur fights held at the Elks Club.

Irish Johnny Flynn got a bad break with his fight in Pittsburgh with Bobby Baker. Flynn was scheduled for a shot at Ezzard Charles for the title, if he licked Baker. But Flynn stuck his chin out and was kayoed in the sixth.

Little Calvin Leigh, lost a close one to Charley Titone of Brooklyn at Washington in ten good rounds. Leigh had to chase Titone all over the ring. It was a good fight and the fans liked it very much.

Irish Johnny Rowe is keeping busy these days up around Canada.

With the announcement by the Exchange A.C. that they will run a few outdoor shows the following boys are rounding in shape at the Triton A. C. Gym daily: Harry (Snuffy) Smith, Ross Virgo, Johnny Flynn, Calvin Leigh, Frankie Verna, Dave Brown, Ray Stradley, and many others.

Among the amateurs: In five-rounds bouts—Ben Ogetree, Cleveland, defeated Orlando DiPietro, Girard, Ohio; John Hobart, Youngstown, Ohio, defeated Al Werner, Rochester; Henry Lovett, Cleveland, knocked out Louis Quinn, Youngstown, in two; Leonard Dozier, Cleveland, outpointed Sam Kelly, Rochester; Frankie Mann, Pittsburgh, defeated Sam Kelly, Rochester; Ray Stradley, Rochester, outpointed Bruce Brewster, Hornell; Gens Seaman, Buffalo, knocked out Norm Polcyn, in four; Tommy Salem, Cleveland, outpointed Ray Fields, Utica; Frankie Verna, Rochester, defeated Fleming Butler, Cleveland; Al Warner, Rochester, knocked out Don McCraney, Cleveland, in four. In the three-round bouts Bob Graham, Rochester, outpointed Ed DeLeary, Utica, Dick Suhr, Rochester, knocked out Al Kolano, Utica, two; Nick Perri, Rochester, knocked out John Hardy, Utica, two; Austin Coleman, Rochester, defeated Roy Englert, Rochester; Tony Tomi, Rochester, defeated Foster Brewster, Hornell; Bob Graham, Rochester, outpointed Pasco Mitchell, Rochester.

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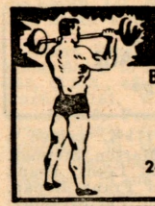

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By John S. Sharpe

DAVE DAVIS, Darlington, 171¾, gained a narrow points win over Al Marson, Stepney, 176½, after eight rounds at Leeds. Frank Bell, Barnoldswick, 202, stopped Frank Ronan, Fulham, 198½, in the third round. Pat Stribling, Croydon, 172½, stopped George Barrett, Bermondsey, 177 in the third round. Vince Marshall, Oldham, 135½, outpointed Billy Crane, South Elmsall, 141½, over eight rounds. Dennis Yearby, Leeds, 140¾, stopped Arthur Massey, Oldham, 141½, in the fourth round. Charlie Fawcett, Leeds, 131¾, drew with Johnny Murray, Ireland, 132, over six rounds.

George Casson, North Shields, 159¼, outpointed Bert Ingram, Ryhope, 157¾, over 12 rounds at Carlisle. Jackie McCall, Jarrow, 126¾, outpointed Donald Scott, Aldershot, 127, over eight rounds. Dave Finnie, Hawick, 160½, outpointed Mick Casey, Sunderland, 152, over six rounds.

Bobby Boland, Dundee, 119½, gained a meritorious points win over Fernando Gagnon (Canadian Bantamweight Champion), 118¾, at the end of ten rounds at The Streatham Ice Rink. Boland outboxed and outfought the Little Canuck throughout the contest. Roger Baour (French Lightweight Champion), 135, outpointed Allan Tanner, 134 (British Guiana), over ten rounds. Dick Langley, 158½, Peckham, was awarded a points win over Bruce Crawford, Thornaby, 158½, at the end of eight rounds. Eric McQuade, Downham, 149¾, stopped Billy Exley, Newcastle, 152¾, in the fourth round. Peter Indaco, Brixton, 134, outpointed Johnny Hudson, Covent Garden, 135¾, over six rounds. Bill Dixon, West Ham, 137¾, outpointed Bob Foster, Covent Garden, 142, over eight rounds. Brian Anders, Brighton, 169, outpointed Ken Whitty, Tottenham, 163, over four rounds.

Albert Finch, Croydon, conceding twelve pounds to Alan Cooke, Warsop, in the feature bout of eight rounds at West Ham, had to be content with a draw, after a hard-fought bout. Ron Cooper, Poplar, 128¾, stopped George Simmons, Bermondsey, 134, in the second round. Dick Corbett, Bethnal Green, 128, knocked out Bundu Bungorah, West Africa, 133½, in the third round. Harry Maney, Hackney, 143½, drew with Tim Fleming, Eastleigh, 142, over four rounds.

Hugh McDonald, 224, knocked out Bill Brennan, Royston, 214½, in the second round at Spalding. Gordon Woodward, Langton, 154, outpointed Charlie Pell, Billingsbrough, 162, over six rounds.

Paddy Slavin, Belfast, Northern Ireland heavyweight champion, outpointed Dennis Powell, Wales, in an eight-round bout at Belfast. Garnett Denny, Belfast, outpointed Frank Boylan, Belfast, in a ten-round Cruiserweight contest. Jim McCann, Belfast, outpointed Eddie Magee, Belfast, in a ten-round featherweight contest. Gerry Smith, Belfast, outpointed Jim Flanagan, Glasgow, over eight rounds of a lightweight bout.

Wally Thom, Birkenhead, 147, outpointed Bob Burniston, Barry, 150¾, in a ten-round contest at the Stadium. Liverpool—Tom Meli, Belfast, 161¾, gained a narrow points decision over Jim Allsopp, 161, Birkenhead, former amateur champion, at the end of eight rounds. Stan Gee, 126, St. Helens, stopped Stan Aspinall, 124, Bolton, in the second round. Israel Boyle, 145, Liverpool, outpointed Harry Brangham, 145, Rochdale, over six rounds. Gerry Nolan, 179, Liverpool, outpointed Wally Birkenhead, 176, over six rounds. John Ritchie, 138, Mold, outpointed Jack Thomas, 138, Liverpool, over four rounds.

Cliff Curvis, 146, Swansea, put a full stop to Ernie Roderick, 147, Liverpool, in his quest for another welterweight title contest, when he was clearly outpointed by the Welsh southpaw after ten rounds at Abergavenny. In a hard-hitting middleweight contest, Teddy Fear, 158, Pontypool, and Tommy Whelas, 154½, Bradford, fought eight rounds to a draw. Alan Wilkins, 148¾, Ystradgynlais, outpointed Les Vaughan, 145, Trealaw, over eight rounds.

Ginger Stewart, 149, Hamilton, gained a points win over Jackie King, 148, Belfast, after ten rounds at the Tower Circus, Blackpool. Pat Kelly, 135, Belfast, outpointed Tommy Daley, 137½, Hamilton, in a hard-hitting eight-round bout. Benny Chocolate, 128, Nigeria, outpointed Tommy Burns, 126, Bury, over six rounds. Walter Brownlow, 152, Horwich, and Eric Metcalfe, 153, Northwich, drew over six rounds.

Alex Dobbins, 152, Glasgow, outpointed Billy Stevens, 153½, Tillicoultry, over eight rounds at Glasgow. Donald Scott, 148, Edinburgh, outpointed Johnny Davidson, 140¼, Dundee, over six rounds. Zeke Brown, 130, Jamaica, outpointed Jackie O'Brien, 133, Blackpool, over six rounds.

Jackie Whitehouse, 164¾, Birmingham, defeated Ken Woods, 157, Tipton, on points at the end of eight rounds at Birmingham. Billy White, 158, Birmingham, was too hard a puncher for Sammy Sharp, 147, Derby, and the latter was knocked out in the fourth round.

Jimmy Davis, 162½, Bethnal Green, was lucky to receive the full honors, when he met Bos Murphy, 157½, New Zealand, in an eight round contest at Leyton. Ron Bebbington, 158¼, West Ham, outpointed Roy Catouse, 166½, British Honduras, in an eight-round bout. Paddy Hyland, 117¾, Dublin, knocked out Jim Jennings, 112¼, Clapton, in the fourth round.

Stan Hawthorne, 150, North Shields, scored a first round K.O. at the St. James Hall, Newcastle, when he put Jim Burgess, 152¾, Leeds, to sleep in two minutes 58 seconds. After the bout Hawthorne stated that with a couple of further bouts, he will be ready for Eddie Thomas and the welterweight title. Time will tell. Bruce Crawford, 158½, Thornaby, stopped Sammy Sullivan, 161¾, Preston, in the third round. Terry Cullen, 143¼, Shotton, outpointed Jimmy Muirhead, 139¾, Choppington, over eight rounds.

Tommy McGovern, 137½, Bermondsey, outpointed Frank Parkes, 137, Nottingham, in the feature bout over eight rounds at Walworth. Alf Clarke, 125, Bow, knocked out Johnny Britton, 126½, Tipton, in the second round.

Ken Rowlands, Luton, knocked out Ronnie Croad, Paddington, in the second round of a middleweight contest at Luton. Steve Haydock, Bletchley, outpointed Bob Hickey, Edgware, in a six-round contest.

Jackie Fairclough, 117½, Preston, gained a narrow points win over Peter Fay, 123½, Bournemouth, in their eight-round contest at Preston. Roy Sharples, 138, Burnley, stopped Teddy Larkham, 136, Isleworth, in the sixth round. Harry Legge, 136, Bournemouth, outpointed Ted Ansell, 134¾, Jamaica, over eight rounds.

Ronnie Clayton, Blackpool, British Featherweight Champion, 126¾, appeared a trifle lucky to share the honours with the hard-hitting Spanish Champion, Luis de Santiago, 127¾, over ten rounds at the Belle Vue, Manchester. Ray Fitton, 121, Manchester, fought a ten-round draw with Luis Romero, 121, Spanish Bantamweight Champion. Tommy Proffitt, 118, Manchester, stopped Ron Bissell, 117½, Rotherham, in the seventh round. Charlie Wilson, 120¾, Manchester, outpointed Charlie Savard, 123, Canada, over ten rounds. George Dilkes, 156¼, Barnsley, outpointed Frank Belanger, 158, Canada, over eight rounds. Roy Davies, 149¼, Spratton, outpointed Johnny Sullivan, 147½, Preston, over six rounds.

Joe Beckett, Hempnall, outpointed John Nuttall, India, in an eight-round middleweight contest at Norwich. George Thresher, Edmonton, outpointed Johnny Trotter, Sheldon, in an eight-round lightweight contest. Morley Nightingale, Wicken, outpointed Billy Baines, Norwich, in a six-round welterweight bout.

Jimmy Molloy, 150½, Liverpool, stopped Billy Stevens, 148¾, Glasgow, in the fourth round at Edinburgh. Ginger Scott, 145, Edinburgh, outpointed George Cameron, 145¼, Glasgow, in a six-round contest. Andy McCulloch, 115½, Glasgow, outpointed Dickie Dunn, 117, Dundee, over six rounds. Don McTaggart, 125¾, Paisley, defeated Zeke Brown, 127¼, Jamaica, in the fifth round, when the latter was ruled out for a low delivery. Roy Ankarah, 128¼, West Africa, stopped Len Shaw, 122¼, Sheffield, in the fourth round.

Jimmy Webster, 121, West Ham, gained a points decision over Eddie McCormack, 118¾, Deal, in the feature bout over eight rounds at Watford. Ray Wilding, 184¾, Northwich, knocked out Ron Raynor, 186¾, Fulham, in the fifth round of a heavyweight bout.

Johnny Williams, 187¾, Rugby, gained a close points decision over Vern Escoe, 183½, Canada, at the end of ten rounds at Harringay. Aaron Wilson, 187½, U.S.A., was too heavy and too good for Don Cockell, 178¼, Battersea, in their return contest, and the American was a clear points winner at the end of eight rounds. Danny O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, British Bantamweight Champion, was given a few frights before he gained the upper hand over the Italian Bantamweight, Alvaro Nuvolini, who is a southpaw, and gained the decision at the end of ten rounds. Lloyd Barnett, 184, Jamaica, defeated Steve McCall, 195½, Washington, U.S.A., in the second round, when the bout was stopped as the American received a very badly cut eye. Another cut eye terminated the bout between Joe Hyman, 155¾, British Guiana, known in America as "Casey Jones," and Bert Hyland, 159½, Dublin, the latter was forced to retire at the end of the first round, after receiving a badly cut eye. Algar Smith, 139, Stoke Newington, knocked out Johnny Fitzpatrick, 146½, Doncaster, in the first round. Charlie Tucker, 122¼, Camberwell, making his first appearance as a professional, gave a good display, when he defeated Pete Morrison, 127, Hull, in the fifth round.

Johnny Russell, 139¾, Covent Garden, knocked out Mias Johnson, 138, Jackdale, in the fifth round at Kentish Town. Teddy Lee, 149¾, Islington, stopped Mike McTigue, 148¾, Notting Hill, in the fourth round. Stan Salter, 127¼, Deptford, outpointed Owen Johnson, 127¼, Jackdale, over eight rounds. Harry Droy, 127, Islington, stopped Billy Salter, 126½, Deptford, in the first round, when the latter received a badly cut eye. Terry Bullivant, 136¾, Islington, stopped Chris Gilligan, 136½, Boynton, in the third round.

Valde Fusaro, 137, Italy, created a good impression at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium, when he clearly outpointed Bert Hornby, 136, Bolton, over ten rounds. Gordon Goodman, 135, Christchurch, knocked out Jimmy Gifford, 134¼, Dublin, in the third round. Rex Bryan, 147, Wrexham, stopped Freddie Wilkes, 149, Birkenhead, in the fourth round. Billy Connolly, 124, Liverpool, made his professional debut with a K.O. win over Peter Gaskell, 126, Wigan, in the second round. Roy Free, 142, St. Helens, outpointed Johnny McLaren, 144, Glasgow, over six rounds.

Ginger Roberts, Whitley Bay, fought a draw with Tommy Armour, Belfast, in an eight-round welterweight contest at Leith. Jock Bonas, 124¾, Edinburgh, outpointed Dave Lloyd, 124¼, Wales, over eight rounds. Al Gallagher, 119½, Dundee, defeated Joe Quinn, 119½, Belfast, over six rounds.

Albert Southall, 159, Walsall, outpointed Sam Burgoyne, 157¾, Oldbury, in a 12-round contest at West Bromwich. Ron Brooks, 162, Stourbridge, outpointed Bill Westwood, 160½, Birmingham, in a hard-hiting six round contest. Wal Burgoyne, Oldbury, outpointed Al Grosby, Great Bridge, in a six-round lightweight contest.

Mickey Talbot, 150, Dublin, gained a clear points win after eight rounds against Joe Baillie, 150¾, Glasgow, at Belfast. Joe "Boy" Collins, Dublin, knocked out Al Gallagher, Glasgow, in the second round of a bantamweight contest. Andy McCullough, 114, Glasgow, drew with Pat McNally, 115¼, Belfast, over eight rounds.

Johnny Carrington, 135, Nottingham, outpointed Chris Jenkins, 134½, Stourbridge, in a 12-round contest at Bedford. Billy Humphries, 144, Paddington, outpointed Billy Crapper, 141½, Warsop, over eight rounds. Rees Moore, 143, Luton, drew with George Harrison, 139½, Shirebrook, over eight rounds. Badge Johnson, 129, Lincoln, stopped Dave Lloyd, 123, Swansea, in the first round. Jackie Wakelan, 137¼, Wakefield, outpointed Doug Sherlock, 137, Oxford, over six rounds.

Frank Bell, Barnoldswick, outpointed Matt Hardy, Doncaster, in an eight-round heavyweight contest at Blackburn. Tommy Jones, Derby, stopped Cal Johnson, Jamaica, in the fourth of a welterweight bout. Harry Lewis, Bradford, outpointed Jimmy Fox, Bolton, over six rounds.

Ivor Simpson, 126, Basingstoke, and Ray Fitton, 128, Manchester, fought eight rounds to a draw at Cheltenham. Peter Fay, 121, Bournemouth, scored a points win over Tom Cummings, 122, Leicester, after eight hectic rounds. Michael Stack, 157, Warwick, outpointed Jimmy Redgewell, 157, Ashford, over six rounds.

Algar Smith, 138¼, Stoke Newington, kept his unbeaten certificate when he stopped Jimmy Trotter, 135¾, Shildon. Bob Frost, 145¾, West Ham, outpointed Arthur Fricker, 144¾, Islington, over eight rounds. Mickey Forrester, 127½, West Ham, and Harry Herbert, 115, Bethnal Green, fought furiously for eight rounds before the referee declared a draw. Johnny Oldham, 146¾, Kingston, gained a points decision over Jack Allpress, 148¼, Dartford, in a hard-hitting six-round contest.

Jackie Hughes, 124½, Pontypridd, successfully defended his Welsh Featherweight Title, when he stopped Dai Davies, 125½, Skewen, in the fifth round at Malvern. Hughie Thomas, 122, Merthyr, outpointed Tommy Whittle, 122, Abertridwr, over six rounds. Ken Millard, Llanelly, outpointed Bob Anderson, Jamaica, in an eight-round lightweight contest.

Henry Carpenter, 114, Peckham, knocked out Jimmy Thompson, 117, Nottingham, in the third round at Walworth. Arthur Gould, 125, Woolwich, knocked out Mickey Jones, 122, Southend, in the fifth round. Billy Bean, 174, Greenwich, stopped Len Williams, 176, Wood Green, in the fifth round. Bobby Woods, 130, Northampton, outpointed Roy Groome, 132, Clapham, over six rounds.

Randy Turpin, 161½, Leamington Spa, defeated Richard Arman, 161½, West Africa, in the sixth round at Croydon. Dick Turpin, British Middleweight Champion, had an easy task. His opponent Ron Pudney, Croydon, could not get out of the way of Turpin's left leads to the head, and at the end of the eight rounds had piled up a big lead, to be declared the winner. Jackie Turpin, 129½, the third of the Turpin clan, was well outpointed by Johnny Rawlings, 128, Billingsgate, in an eight-round bout. Stan Parkes, 134, Leamington Spa, outpointed Cyril Evans, 133, Welwyn Garden City, over six

rounds. Billy Ambrose, 146, Stepney, outpointed Morley Nightingale, 144, Wicken, over six rounds.

Les Allen, 155, Bedworth, scored a points win over Johnny Alexander, 165½, Glasgow, after eight rounds at Northampton. Ernie Thompson, 135¾, Bedworth, stopped Gerry Spears, 127½, Barrow-in-Furness, in the second round. Harry Peacock, 134¼, Bedworth, knocked out Billy Barrett, 135¼, Uxbridge, in the fifth round. Ken Rowlands, 165¾, Luton, knocked out Roy Watson, 168½, Stepney, in the second round.

Billy Crane, South Elmsall, stopped Johnny Borrill, Hull, in the fifth round at Walsall. Johnny Fitzpatrick, Doncaster, outpointed Don Stracey, York, over six rounds. Johnny Murray, Ireland, stopped Ralph Marks, Birmingham, in the fifth round. Teddy Duckworth, Birmingham, scored a points win over Arthur Jarrett, Jamaica, at the end of six rounds. Les Garbutt, Cannock, outpointed Charlie Vaughan, Walsall, over six rounds.

Peter Keenan, 114¼, Glasgow, gained a narrow points win over Jan Sneyers, 113½, Belgium, after ten exciting rounds at the Empress Hall, Earls Court. Tommy Barnham, 133¾, Fulham, and George Daly, 134¼, Blackfriars, gave a most polished display of the art of self-defense, that pleased the large crowd and at the end of 10 rounds Barnham received a merited points decision Mark Hart, 175¼, Croydon, outpointed Jimmy Carroll, 173, Stockport, over ten rounds. Alf Danahar, 146, Bethnal Green, outpointed Johnny Smith, 140, Clydebank, over eight rounds. Morty Kelleher, 129, Ireland, outpointed Gene Caffrey, 127½, Glasgow, over eight rounds. Johnny McLeavy, 182, Barking, knocked out Peter Bell, 187½, Wisbech, in the third round. Vic Phayer, 173½, Woolwich, stopped Teddy Mason, 168, Bournemouth, in the third round.

Frank Jackson, Hull, outpointed Joe Carrol, Goole, in an eight-round lightweight contest at Hull. Tom Taggart, Seaham Harbour, outpointed Peter Sweeney, Sunderland, over four rounds.

Eddie Carson, 121, Edinburgh, avenged a previous defeat, when he outpointed Ronnie Bissell, 120, Rotherham, over eight rounds at Edinburgh. Vernon Solas, 120, Edinburgh, won a hard fought contest over eight rounds against Willie Myles, 119½, Dundee. Tommy Campbell, 140¾, Dundee, outpointed Tommy Miller, 137, Falkirk, over six rounds.

Denny Dawson, 128, Sheffield, gained a points decision over Black Bond, 128, Jamaica, after eight rounds at Grimsby. Bill Brennan, 216, Leeds, outpointed Simon Templar, 218, Burton-on-Trent, over six rounds.

Allan Cooke, 172½, Warsop, stopped Derek Alexander, 174½, Willenhall, in the seventh round at Smethwick. Johnny Mann, 133½, Birmingham, reversed his first professional defeat, when he outpointed Percy Bright, 135, Dudley, in a hard fought six-round contest. Tommy Paddock, 184, Wolverhampton, knocked out Charlie Peel, 189, Smethwick, in the third round.

Maurice Sandeyron, 114½, France, gave a boxing lesson to Bobby Boland, 118½, Dundee, in their thrilling eight-round contest at Glasgow. Vic Herman, 113, Glasgow, repeated his points victory over Norman Tennant, 114½, Dundee, after eight hard-hitting rounds Thus Herman, having scored two victories over the Scottish champion, is out with a challenge for a third contest at the title limit. Jim Findlay, 136¼, Motherwell outpointed Morry Jones, 139¼, Liverpool, over six rounds. George Stern, 197¾, Manchester, outpointed Hugh McDonald, 224¾, Glasgow, over six rounds. George Stewart, 127, Hamilton outpointed George Lamont, 126, Glasgow, over six rounds. Billy Stevens, 155¾, Tillicoutry, stopped Alex Dobbins, 151, Glasgow, in the sixth round.

Stan Salter, 127, Deptford, stopped Ronnie Burr, 126, Wandsworth, in the seventh round at Eastbourne Harry Legge, 135, Bournemouth, outpointed Tony Brazil, 137, Brighton, over eight rounds. Maurice White, 154, Dartford, and Arthur Stone, 150½, West Ham, boxed six rounds to a draw.

Eddie Cardew, Holloway, outpointed Dai "Ginger" Ward, Merthyr, in the feature bout of eight rounds at Kings Cross. Jimmy Webster, West Ham gained a well-earned points decision over Tommy Bramble, Highwycombe, after eight rounds of a bantamweight contest. Jimmy Cardew, Holloway, outpointed Johnny O'Gara, Aylesham, over six rounds.

Frank Parkes, 135, Nottingham, won on points from Alan Tanner, 134½, British Guiana, in a ten-round contest at the Stadium, Liverpool. Jim Dwyer, 126, Glasgow, stopped Tommy Blears, 127¼, Atherton, in the third round. Eric Marsden, 118, St. Helens, stopped Dennis Nagle, 118, Preston, in the first round. Gordon Riding, 134, Lancaster, outpointed Tim McLeary, 136, Wrexham, over six rounds. Stan Gee, 127, St. Helens, outpointed Alan Parkinson, 131, Lancaster, over six rounds. Hal Smith, 152, St. Helens, outpointed Roy Johnson, 148, Liverpool, over four rounds.

My advice to all readers of this column and other Fistic Fans: DON'T FAIL TO OBTAIN NAT FLEISCHER'S 1950 Record Book. It is by far the most up to date guide for boxing fans the world over. Readers in Great Britain and other parts of Europe, unable to obtain this Record Book, send a stamped addressed envelope to John S. Sharpe, 56 Valley Drive, Kingsbury, London, N.W. 9, and I will arrange for the book to be sent direct to you.

John Nuttall, 158, India, outpointed Ron Bebbington, 157½, West Ham, over eight rounds at West Ham. Al Wilburn, 137¼, Wood Green, got up off the floor to outpoint Cliff Anderson, 137, British Guiana, in an eight-round bout. Dick Corbett, 129, Bethnal Green, gained a hard earned points win over Bert Spratt, 131, Northampton, at the end of six rounds.

Jim Kenny, Polmont, the hard hitting Scottish featherweight, was forced to go at top speed to win on points at the end of ten rounds, against Stan Gossipp, Hull, at Falkirk. Danny McKay, 148, Edinburgh, stopped Ginger Stewart, 149¼, Hamilton, in the sixth round. Joe Murphy, 113, Glasgow, stopped Micky McLaughlin, 112½, Belfast, in the fifth round. Roy Ankarah, 123¾, West Africa, stopped Peter Morrison, 123¾, Hull, in the fifth round. Ginger Scott, 141½, Edinburgh, outpointed George Cameron, 143¼, Glasgow, over six rounds.

Sam Edgar, Belfast, was knocked out by Hugh McDonald, Glasgow, in the second round of a heavyweight contest in Belfast. Jackie Brown, 156½, Belfast, knocked out Bob McMillan, 160¼, Lisburn, in the fifth round of a thrilling encounter. Charlie Neeson, 136, Belfast, stopped Harry Fisher, 135½, in the seventh round. Jim O'Brien, Belfast, knocked out Jim Clarke, Lisburn, in the fifth round of a lightweight contest.

Bob Frost, 147, the West Ham ex amateur, put paid to any thought that Stan Hawthorne, 147, North Shields, had of a contest for the welterweight title in a scheduled 10-round contest at the St James Hall. The local favourite was knocked out in the second round. A hard right to Hawthorne's jaw early in the round spelled finis, and Referee Tommy Watson counted the fatal 10 over the prostrate Northerner. Joe White, 151¼, Carlisle outpointed Les Darnell, 147½, Sunderland, in a hard-hitting eight-round contest. Dennis Yearby, 142, Leeds, stopped Jimmy Ford, 137½, New Brancepeth, in the first round.

Mac Jochim, 165, India, gained a points decision over Ken Rowlands, 165, Luton, in an eight-round contest at Gloucester. Rees Moore, 145, Luton, outpointed Peter Glen, 145, Tottenham, in an eight-round bout. Herbie Smith, 145, Gloucester, beat Jack Bradland, 147, Blaenavon, in the fourth round, when the referee intervened. Johnny O'Gara, 129, Aylesham, stopped Alf Clarke, 125, Bow, in the second round.

Bos Murphy, 160¼, New Zealand, punched too hard and often for Joe Rood, 161½, Aldgate, and won on points at the end of eight rounds at Leyton. Jimmy Webster, 120, Canning Town, outpointed Ken Diston, 120, Hendon, in an eight-round contest. Jimmy Blackburn, 139, Dagenham, outpointed Frankie Jackson, 140, Hull, over eight rounds. Laurie McShane, 123½, Glasgow, knocked out Tommy Clare, 127, Poplar, in the fourth round.

Maurice Mancini, 139¾, Leamington Spa, outpointed Bobby Anderson, 135¼, Jamaica, over eight rounds at Oxford. Hugh Mackie, 132, British Guiana, stopped Doug Sherlock, 137¼, Oxford, in the fourth round.

Bruce Crawford, 159¼, Thornaby, stopped Tommy Meli, 160½, Belfast, in the third round at Preston. John L. Sullivan, 149½, Preston, knocked out Alf Marsh, 151½, York, in the second round. Gordon Burns, 124, Preston, outpointed Terry Gaynor, 124, Stockton, over six rounds.

Reg Andrews, 195, Deal, had an easy task against Matt Hardy, 190, Doncaster, at Walworth. The bout ws stopped by the referee, as Hardy, who had taken five counts in three rounds, was outclassed. Charlie Tucker, 123¼, Camberwell, clearly outpointed Billy Daniels, 124½, Bow, over six rounds. Bobby Woods, 129½, Northampton, gained a hard-earned points win at the end of six rounds against Jack Sommerville, 130¼, Greenwich Micky O'Sullivan, 119¼, Finsbury Park, outpointed George Small, 117½, Bermondsey, over six rounds.

Ron Nelson, Chesterfield, stopped Jim Hayes, Leeds, in the fourth round at Birmingham. Johnny Mann, Birmingham, stopped George Goodall, Smethwick, in the third round of a lightweight contest. Sid Band, Bromsgrove, outpointed Frank Argyle, Birmingham, over six rounds.

Jeff Tite, 146, Spratton, gained a good points win over Kay Kalio, 144, Nigeria, after eight thrilling rounds, at Rushden. Roy Davies, 148, Spratton, won on points at the end of eight rounds against Ron Price, 148, Grantham. Freddie Smith, 141, Morden, knocked out Billy Crane, 140, South Elmsall, in the first round.

Albert Finch, 164, Croydon, made a grandstand finish to gain a draw against Mel Brown, 165, U.S.A., after 10 rounds at Streatham. Alex Buxton, 161, Watford, stopped Gaston Chambraud, 159, France, in the third round. Willie Whyte, 149¼, Glasgow, stopped Teddy Lee, 149, Islington, in the fifth round. Eric McQuade, 148½, Downham, stopped Ric Sanders, 149, Leicester, in the second round. Henry Carpenter, 113¾, Peckham, outpointed Jimmy Pearce, 112¼, Middlesborough, over eight rounds. Peter Mahoney, 125½, Downham, outpointed Jackie Horseman, 124½, West Hartlepool, over six rounds. Ernie Vickers, 140, Portobello, outpointed Freddie Bird, 139, Spitalfields, over four rounds.

Bady Day, 158¾, U.S.A., was awarded a points decision over Dick Turpin, 156¾, Leamington Spa, at the end of 10 rounds at the Royal Albert Hall, London. Don Cockell, 180¼, Battersea, showed signs of having too many bouts in so short a time, but still had enough on the ball to score a points win over Lloyd Barnett, 184, British Guiana, at the end of eight rounds. Jimmy Davis, 159¾, Bethnal Green, boxed cleverly to outpoint Joe Hyman, 154¼, British Guiana, over eight rounds. George Dilkes, 159, South Elmsall, outpointed Gordon Hazell, 155, Bristol, over eight rounds. Ray Wilding, 187, Northwick, stopped Nick Fisher, Wales, in the fourth round. Ron Crookes, 159, Sheffield, outpointed Michael Stack, 155, Leamington Spa, over six rounds. Al Wilburn, 138¾, Hickleton Main, stopped George Frost, 136½, Mexborough, in the fourth round.

Johnny Flanagan, Whitburn, outpointed Hughie Smith, Sunderland, over eight rounds at Edinburgh. Mick Day, Glasgow, stopped Joe Collins, Sunderland, in the second round. Tommy Miller, Falkirk, drew with Billy Bird, Sunderland, over six rounds.

Les Rendle, Hull, outpointed Laurie Buxton, Watford, in an eight-round lightweight contest at Watford. Ricky McCulloch, Ireland, and Billy Dixon, West Ham, late of Newcastle, fought a hard-hitting eight-round lightweight bout. Alan Buxton, Watford, outpointed Bernard Cottrell, Bermondsey, in a six-round welterweight contest.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS

By Chester Norton

JERIS JAMEL, Vancouver, 175, and Bob Ford, 177½, Portland, provided the headline attraction on the first show in March. It was a rematch, the two boys having fought to a draw some time back. Jamel had great difficulty in reaching his much taller foe. Ford outpunched him at long range. Jeris was decked midway in the fight and, while he managed to go the route, he was in constant danger. Ford was given the decision after eight rounds.

The co-feature was another rematch between Jimmy Langston, 156, Haney, and Paul Kennedy, 150½, Portland, and followed the same pattern as their first mill. Kennedy looked fine until Langston caught up with him and dropped a few bombs. The referee stopped the resulting slaughter in the fifth.

Lyle Kehoe, 140¼, Vancouver, won a hard fought decision over Marvin Smith, 141¾, Fort Lewis in four rounds. Billy Donnelly whipped Indian Joe Pete in four. Al Tracy went three rounds with Frank Crane before being stopped. Joe Thomas fired a roundhouse right to the stomach of Pat Murphy in the second to cease hostilities abruptly.

Phil Palmer, 147¼, Vancouver, returned to the ring wars with a rugged win over Bill Brenner, 150¼, Vancouver. It was a rough fight all the way with mostly infighting and very little long range battling. Palmer gained the nod although it was a very close fight.

The semi-windup provided the big guns of the evening. Jimmy Langston, 156¾, Haney, continues to knock opponents over with his devastating right, and did so this time at the expense of Eddie Halligan, 163, Spokane. The referee halted the contest in the third when Halligan developed a badly cut eye. Eddie had previously been down for a nine count.

Lyle Kehoe, 137½, Vancouver, won his first six-rounder when he decisioned Arturo Lopez. Kehoe sported a vicious left jab which he used unceasingly to win easily.

Ken McPhee, 132, Vancouver, outclassed Billy Donnelly, 136, Vancouver in four. Jimmy LaChance, 172, Port Alberni, won by a K.O. over Leo St. Laurent, 184, Vancouver, at 2:40 of the second.

IF IT'S BOXING
YOU WILL READ ABOUT IT
IN THE RING

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

THE Veteran Boxers' Association, Ring No. 4, of Massachusetts, is rapidly becoming the leading fraternal organization in the state. The association is now entrenched in luxurious new quarters at 1088 Boylston street, Boston.

On March 14, President Billy Meyers, in company with past president Johnny Ford, Boxing Commissioner Tansey Norton and Al Delmont, journeyed to Providence, R. I., where they were instrumental in organizing the Rhode Island group of Veteran Boxers.

The officers of the V.B.A. are: Billy Meyers, president; John P. McCarthy, first vice-president; Al Blades, second vice-president; Vernon Merlin, financial secretary; Mike Mooney, secretary; Lewis Saks, sergeant-at-arms; Andy Martin, treasurer; Eddie Shevlin, Billy Rolfe, Bucky Lewis and Al Delmont, trustees.

New Bedford, Mass. Dave Shade, 135, Fall River, outpointed Al Pennino, 129½, Brooklyn, 10. Johnny Luz, 157, New Bedford, and Jose Contreras, 161, Fall River, went to a six-round draw.

Portland, Me.—Al Couture, 159, Lewiston, outpointed Bob Stecher, 156½, Portland, 10.

Received word from Bob Roper, who is now managing Grant Butcher, the boy who a couple of years ago won the National Tournament here in Boston. Butcher is a contender for the light-heavyweight championship of the world and would like to show his wares here in New England once again against any suitable opponent.

Fall River, Mass.—Mario Pacheco, 132, Havana, outpointed Young Junior, 136, Springfield, 10. Billy Gordon, 159, Fall River, outpointed Jose Contreras, 163, Fall River, six.

Portland, Me.—Hermie Freeman, 135, Bath, Me., outpointed Rueben Davis, 132, Fall River, 10. Larry Griffin, 136, Lewiston, K.O.'ed Al Arnold, 140, Bangor, Me., four.

New Bedford, Mass.—Tiger Ted Lowrey, 182½, New Bedford, outpointed Jack Porter, 186, Oakland, California, 10. Cleve Simmons, 133, Boston, T.K.O.'ed Joey Bolduc, 132½, Cambridge, two.

Fall River, Mass.—Dave Sunny Shade, 136, Fall River, outpointed Iggy Vaccari, 137, Boston, 10.

New Bedford, Mass.—Sammy Walker, 159½, Springfield, T.K.O.'ed Norman Horton, 158, Providence, R. I., six. Jackie Dwyer, 151, Boston, outpointed Young Tiger Flowers, 151, Worcester, six.

Dynamite Joe Rindone, Roxbury's middleweight contender, is winning pretty steadily. A big favorite in Providence, and Boston, he recently beat Charlie Zivic.

Tony Peppi, Boston's North End boy, was the only New Englander to win a National Tournament here in Boston, and that was in 1943, in the flyweight division. Too bad that Tony had to retire, due to no opponents in that class.

New Bedford, Mass.—Mario Pacheco, 130, Havana, Cuba, outpointed Clint Miller, 128, Elizabeth, N. J., 10. Billy Gordon, 163, Fall River, outpointed Jose Contreras, 164, Fall River, six.

Worcester, Mass. — Don Williams, 145½, Worcester, outpointed Bob Montgomery, 142½, Philadelphia, 10. Frankie Steele, 132½, Boston, outpointed Curley Drouin, 133, Boston, eight.

Bangor, Me.—Hermie Freeman, 134½, Bath, Me., outpointed Buddy Hayes, 129½, Boston, 10. Ken Labbe, 138, Oakland, T.K.O.'ed Buddy Labbe, 138, Lewiston, three.

Rip Valenti, matchmaker for the Goodwin A.C. in Boston, was recently discharged from the hospital, after having a severe operation. Now resting at home and will resume his boxing activities early in September.

Al Red Priest, middleweight contender and one of the best club fighters produced in New England rings, is now running a cafe on Moody street in Waltham, Mass. Priest, as you know, is well liked and doing a big business.

MINNESOTA RING NEWS
By Spike McCarthy

JERRY SLAVIN, Irish middleweight from Hopkins, has left the local scene and has gone to Los Angeles in search of greener pastures. He is now under the management of Roger Leighton who also handles the fistic destinies of Lauro Salas, Mexican featherweight from Monterrey, Mexico, who showed here this past winter.

Wally Meyer, the hard luck kid of The Northwest Golden Gloves of this year recently took himself up to Winnipeg, Canada, where he stiffened Frankie White, the Dominion's lightweight champion in the fourth heat. This blonde youngster who also hails from Jackie Graves's home town "Austin" seems to have what it takes to make a fighter. He is a southpaw.

The Minneapolis Auditorium: A new local fistic star emerged from a tough, bloody ten-round brawl that had the small crowd in a frenzy due to its viciousness and ferocity throughout its entirety when Eddie Lacy, 130, Minneapolis, fought and won his first main event, a ten-rounder from the rugged curly headed Mexican battler from Mexico City, via Detroit, Ernesto Aguilar, 129. Boxing with skill, punching sharp, fast and accurate the Mill Citian fought with his rugged foe every inch of the way and won the decision of both the referee and the judges.

In the six-round semi windup, Mel Hammond, 124, Minneapolis, burly built featherweight, was stopped in the first heat when he suffered a severely cut eye at the hands of Kayo Morgan, 124, from Detroit. They butted heads in the first 20 seconds and the referee stopped it at the end of one minute and 45 seconds. Ted Fittipaldo, 128, Cleveland, whipped Tony Bajkowski, 125, Detroit, in six heats. Danny Davis, 129, Minneapolis, dropped his second decision to Auburn Copeland, 124, this time in six stanzas of a fast bout. Ralph Alvaraz, 148, St. Paul, got himself knocked out in the third heat by Marlin (Popsy) Pettis, 142, slender young Mill City puncher.

Ben Kaplan, the St. Paul businessman who took over the boxing club there in The Saintly City following the state boxing commission action when they took the franchise away from Billy Colbert, threw in the sponge recently when he gave the franchise back to the commission. Jack Raleigh is going to be the new promoter.

Sad Sam Gallop, Duluth's fistic impresario, who recently underwent a serious stomach operation, is now on the mend, and will be back in action promoting action-packed fight cards for his head of the lakes clientele.

This is all for this month, drop all of your requests for info regarding boxing here in this part of the universe to me at Solly Goldstein's Ringside Gymnasium, 611 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

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Charles Atlas

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